THE GOLDEN COLLECTION OF

KLASSIC KRAZY KOOL KIDS KOMICS

No.1

10¢

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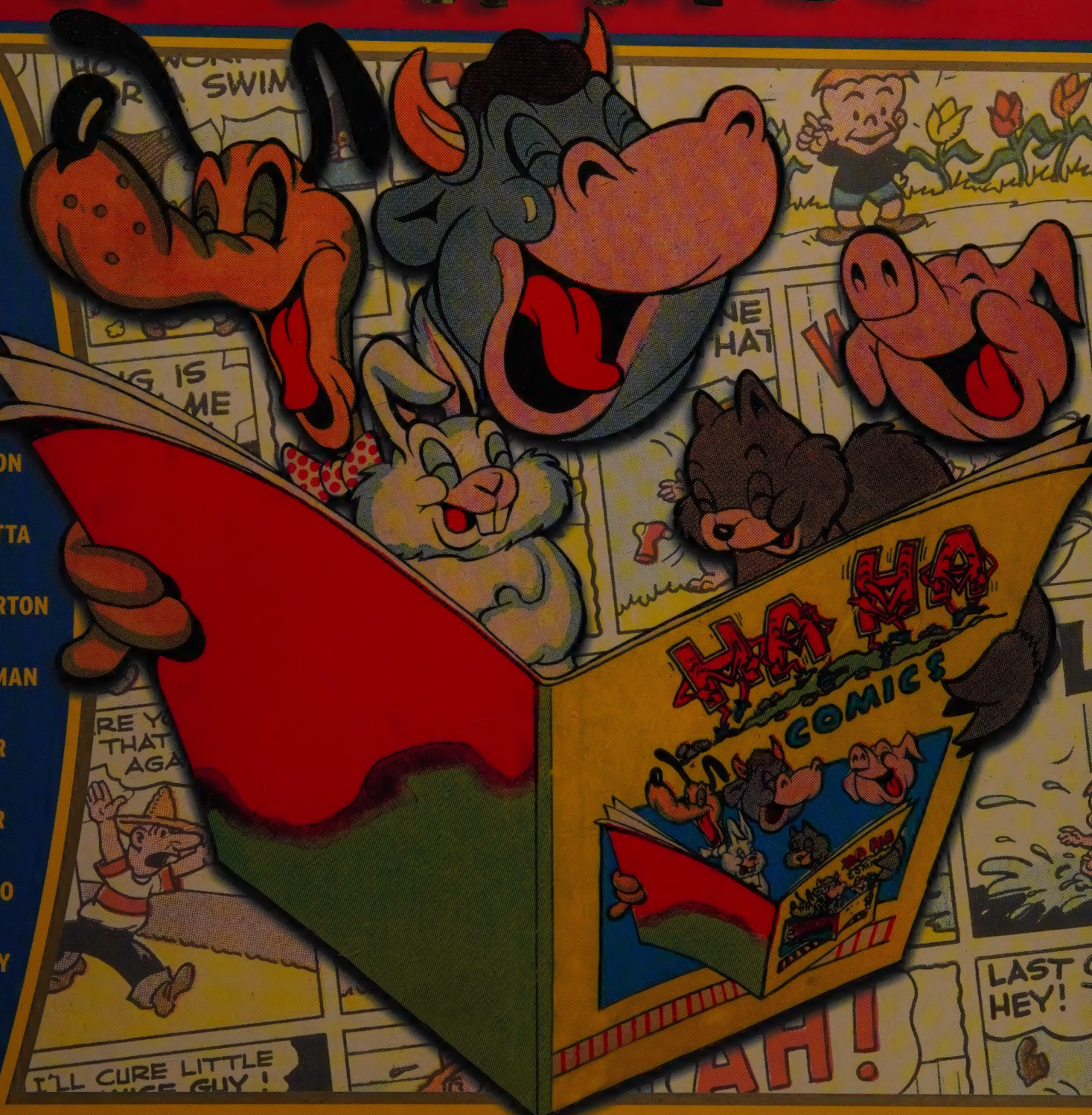

CRAIG YOE Foreword by MO WILLEMS

ULP!

ULP!
ULP!
ULP!
ULP!
ULP!

Bookplate by George Carlson, circa 1930s.

RIGHT Illustration done for the author by Boody Rogers, circa 1985.

THE GOLDEN COLLECTION OF

KLASSIC KRAZY KOOL KIDS KOMICS

Dodge
news
VOLUME 18 ◇ NUMBER 7
PLEAS
O NOT HANDLE
TIP TOP
CALLING ALL
KIDS
WALT DISNEY'S
COMICS
RED RYD
Comics
ACTION
COMICS

THE GOLDEN COLLECTION OF KLASSIC KRAZY KOOL KIDS KOMICS

Edited, Designed, and Introduced by
CRAIG YOE

Foreword by
MO WILLEMS

IDW PUBLISHING
San Diego, California

**This book is lovingly dedicated to my grandkids Astrella and Alex,
and to my kids Avarelle, Valissa, Donovan, Ginger,
and Griffin, who will arrive just in time to see this new book!**

I also want to dedicate this book, and in particular the Supermouse story,
to all the librarians in my life:
the school librarian at King Grade School, Akron, Ohio, who gave me my love of reading;
the librarians at the Akron-Summit County Public Library, who helped
my teenage self explore comics history.
And to the following librarians who are my friends:
Lucy Caswell and Jenny Robb, the Ohio State Billy Ireland Cartoon Library & Museum;
Ron Antonucci, Cleveland Public Library;
Sara W. Duke, the Library of Congress.
And to all the other librarians who love comics.

If you like this book, please blog, facebook, and tweet about it!

Also from Yoe Books: *Felix the Cat's Greatest Comic Book Tails, The Complete Milt Gross Comic Books and Life Story,* and *Popeye: The Great Comic Book Tales by Bud Sagendorf.*

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ABOVE Illustration by Hal Rasmusson, circa 1950s.

RIGHT Illustration by Dan Gordon, circa 1940s.

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THE
Elks
MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY 1953

BIG MO FIGHTS BACK

BY RONALD SCHILLER

FOREWORD

No one ever suspects the kiddie comic.

They go from the printer to the dumpster unnoticed by everyone except some, well, kids.

Which is precisely why they're so fun to make. With no one else watching, opportunities abound to stretch, experiment, and just have fun.

Sure, some of the fun of this volume comes from the time-machine quality of visiting great cartoonists earning their chops during their early(ish) days. But I like watching my heroes really getting into writing for kids. Really getting kids. Thinking about their audience, not for them.

To paraphrase the great Jules Feiffer, "creating true stories that never happened."

Sometimes over the din of angry graphic artists demanding their art form be taken seriously, it can be hard to hear that small voice inside us asking what's wrong with being funny, or entertaining kids. Besides it being a noble endeavor, making kids comics is fun.

This is the thread that travels back to the careers of the artists in the book. Creating these kiddie comics altered them, influencing their subsequent work, which became, well, child-like. That is to say, outsized, jammed with wonder, hurt, anger, injustice, and self-righteousness.

So, here you have a lovely sampling of a bunch of young geniuses (Kurtzman, Kelly, Feiffer, Wolverton, Kirby, and the others in this volume) before they took what they learned from kiddie comics and applied it to a less mature audience: adults.

And no one ever suspected how they did it.

MO WILLEMS

Age 42

LEFT Illustration for the cover of *The Elks Magazine* by Stan Ekman, 1953.

The right way to read the funny paper

This is the way to protect young eyes, keep them bright and alert. Sit up straight when reading. Place the lamp so that it shines fully on the reading matter, and so that there are no shadows on the page. The pages should be held at the recommended distance from the eyes —from 14 inches for younger children up to 18 inches for adults.

The wrong way to read is with the paper spread on the floor, with shadows falling on the paper. This causes eye strain and unnecessary eye fatigue.

Don't put the paper between you and the light. Sit next to the lamp so that the light falls on the page you are reading. Then there will be no cause for frowns and eye strain.

HEY KIDS, COMICS!

A sign with the above words used to top comic book display racks in drug stores, candy stores, and newsstands across the country. The racks, which you would spin around to give you a colorful dizzying amount of selections, acted as a lighthouse, guiding young minds and hearts to their favorite reading matter—comics! Comics! Not "graphic novels," thank goodness—but COMICS! Parents did sometimes call them with affection "funny books" (I know my Dad did). People who produced these treasures often referred to them more formally, and more accurately, as "comic magazines." Like regular magazines, comic titles appeared every month (or bimonthly or quarterly) and were brought to the stores on the same trucks hauling *Time, The Saturday Evening Post,* and *Ladies' Home Journal.*

But comic books were sooooo much better than big people's magazines, with all their stuffy news, gray photos, and boring adult interests. Comics were filled with bright colors, cool drawings, and stories of adventure and laughs. You would fold the comics in half and stuff them in your back pocket before zooming home on your bike. There, you would lay around on your bed, or in your tree house, or in your pup tent with a flashlight at midnight, and devour the comics' wonderfulness again and again until they fell apart.

The first comic books were invented way back in the early 1800s by Rodolphe Töpffer. He was a Swiss teacher who penned them for the kids in his classroom. Some reprints of Töpffer's comics made their way to America. The earliest-known U.S. comic book produced especially for kids was *The Adventures of Mr. Tom Plump,* first printed in the early 1850s. Tom's anonymous writer/artist didn't have a good plan for Plump's continuance in further episodes as our sad-sack hero meets his demise at the end of his brief, eight-page adventure. During his escapades, Tom gets a good kick in the pants, a classic scene repeated many times over in kids comics ever since. Ewww, Tom Plump also barfs in his comic, which probably delighted the young readers of his time. But,

LEFT Circa 1940s.

RIGHT A drawing of Inkie by Al Stahl done for the author.

JINGLE JANGLE TALES

The POLKA-DOT KING and the CRANBERRY-PLATED CROWN

by George Carlson

JJ 14 - P15

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE LIVED A POLKA-DOT KING WHOSE FAVORITE COLOR WAS LARGE RIPE POLKA DOTS. WISHING TO HAVE HIS BEST SUNDAY CROWN MATCH HIS POLKA DOTS HE HANDED IT TO HIS RED-HOT MESSENGER, SAYING

HERE TAKE THIS TO MY RICH UNCLE AND HAVE IT CRANBERRY-PLATED FOR ME IN A REAL LOUD COLOR, - BUT SOON!

I'M GOING ON STRIKE!

NOW TO FIND AN UNCLE THAT'S RICH!

SO JUST AS THE CASTLE CLOCK STRUCK THURSDAY, HE STARTED, (WITH THE CROWN, OF COURSE)

OH SHUCKS! HE'S NOT HERE!

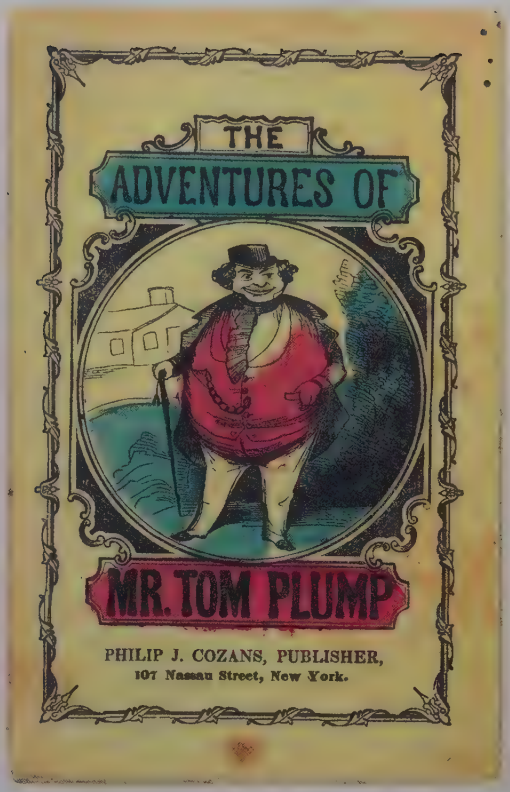
TURNING THE CORNER OF A CROSS ROAD, HE SUDDENLY FOUND HIMSELF LOST!

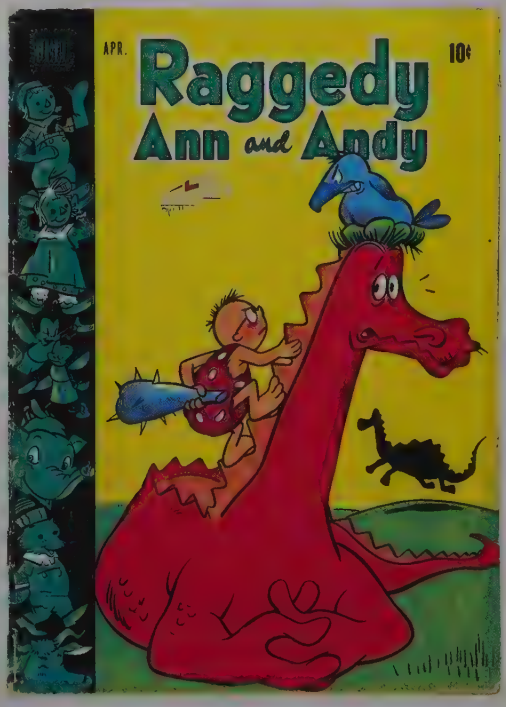
CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

LEFT The original art for *Jingle Jangle Tales* by George Carlson. The artist draws the comic page in black ink on white paper. The colors are added later. From the collection of the author.

RIGHT, TOP The cover of *The Adventures of Mr. Tom Plump*, the earliest known American comic book for kids, printed in the early 1850s.

RIGHT, BOTTOM The cover of *Raggedy Ann and Andy* (number 35, 1949) drawn by John Stanley.





unfortunately, I don't recall a tossing your cookies scene being repeated once in the thousands of kids comics I have read as a kid or adult…

A first cousin of early comic books was the Sunday funnies, found in newspapers at the turn of the century. At the time, some of these were even collected in early comic book-type formats and sold at newsstands or train stations to people needing some comic relief. The first major character in the newspaper comic section even had the word "kid" in his nickname. Mickey Dugan, drawn by Richard F. Outcault, was referred to as The Yellow Kid (mainly because he wore a funny, yellow dress-type outfit, as did many of the real-life young boys of the time—believe it or not). The Yellow Kid and his colorful amber smock got the public excited about comics. And there were Yellow Kid books, magazines, buttons, toys, masks, drinks, gum, and all kinds of things manufactured with his image.

Funny apparel was often part of the appeal of comics characters, and helped comics get going in a big way. The red-caped and blue–suited Superman, created by two teenagers, Jerry Siegel and Joe Shuster, zoomed into the scene in 1938 with flying colors. Excited kids pulled weeds, swept walks, and washed the family dishes to earn lots of dimes to buy these wonderful periodicals for the pint-sized set. Lots and lots of other superheroes and superheroines joined Superman in a league of justice doing in the villains who were insidiously threatening Truth, Justice, and the American Way.

In the comic book pages, a humorous menagerie from the silver screen quickly joined the superheroes. There was Mickey Mouse and a host of Mickey wannabes: Calico Pup, Lockjaw the Alligator, Wilbur Fox, and many more. And some of them even donned crime-fighting apparel à la Superman, including Super Rabbit, Supermouse, and Superkatt, all of whom you'll meet in this book. There were plenty of

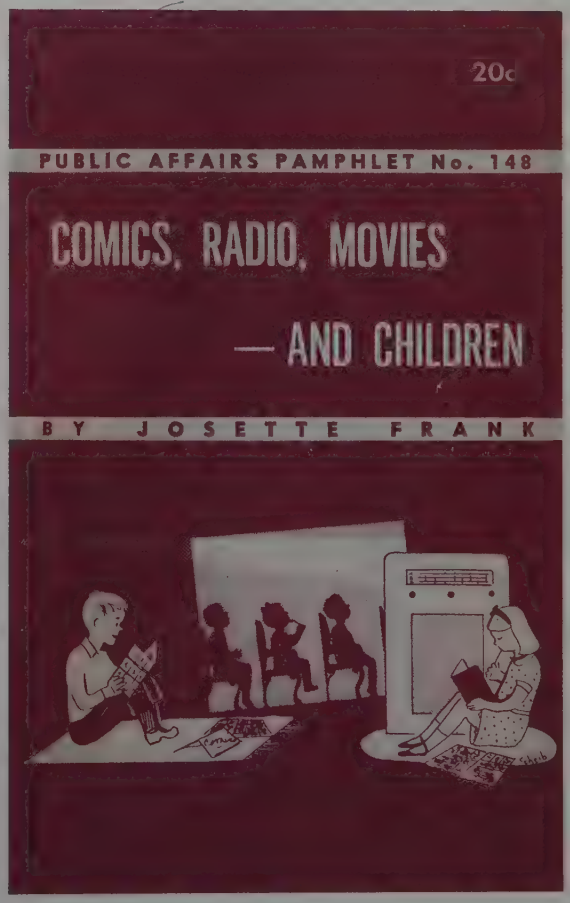
funny people, too, in these aptly named comics once Archie and his guy and gal pals from Riverdale showed the way starting in 1941. Everybody—carpenters, dressmakers, soldiers, bankers, homemakers, and truck drivers—enjoyed comic books, but the funny ones were especially thought to be apropos for kids.

"Funny books" were produced by a cast of characters as varied and colorful as the comics themselves. I was thrilled to have a brush with greatness by meeting a number of kids comic book creators: Jules Feiffer, Stan Lee, Carl Barks, John Stanley, Lynn Karp, Howard Post, Basil Wolverton, Joe Oriolo, Otto Messmer, Jack Kirby, Mel Casson, Don R. Christensen, Al Jaffee, Al Stahl, Vince Fago, Sheldon Mayer, Bill Woggon, André LeBlanc, Frank Frazetta, and more. I can attest that, without exception, they were all as fun, fascinating, and colorful as their creations. It's no secret that these artists and writers put bits of themselves in their stories. So, in this way, you, too, will get to know this special breed of mirth-making people by reading this book.

Many comic book artists were cartoon animators who drew Mickey Mouse, Betty Boop, Popeye, and Bugs Bunny for the movies by day, and comic books by night. In fact, many of these moonlighters were so good and fast, they often earned more for their extracurricular comic book work than what the

animation studios were paying them! That the inspiration for many comic book stories was coming from the world of animation was apparent. Comics even sported titles like *Animated Comics, Funny Films, Animated Screen Movie Toons,* and *Movie Town's Animal Antics,* although they had nothing to do with the characters or the stories found in cinemas. It was merely a ploy to make people think the characters had come from the moving pictures! Even amongst themselves, comic book editors, writers, and artists referred to the humorous comic books as the "animation" lines.

Many, heck, most, of the comic book stories in the 1940s and '50s lacked high quality. The percentage of Really Good Stuff was small (not unlike every other kind of medium, I might add). But when the comics were good, they were very, very good! Some of the greatest literature the American arts have given us! Unfortunately, we don't always know who penned much of this brilliance. The creators didn't sign many of their stories for several reasons. Some didn't want their daytime bosses to know about their nighttime jobs. Some comic book publishers didn't allow their artists to sign their work so competitors couldn't lure them away. And some cartoonists didn't want to sign their work. They wanted to be More Important Artists for hardbound books or slick magazines, and didn't like to be associated with the "unsophisticated" comic books. Where I could, I have tried to identify the artists of the unsigned stories in this book. Unfortunately, some remain anonymous to this day.

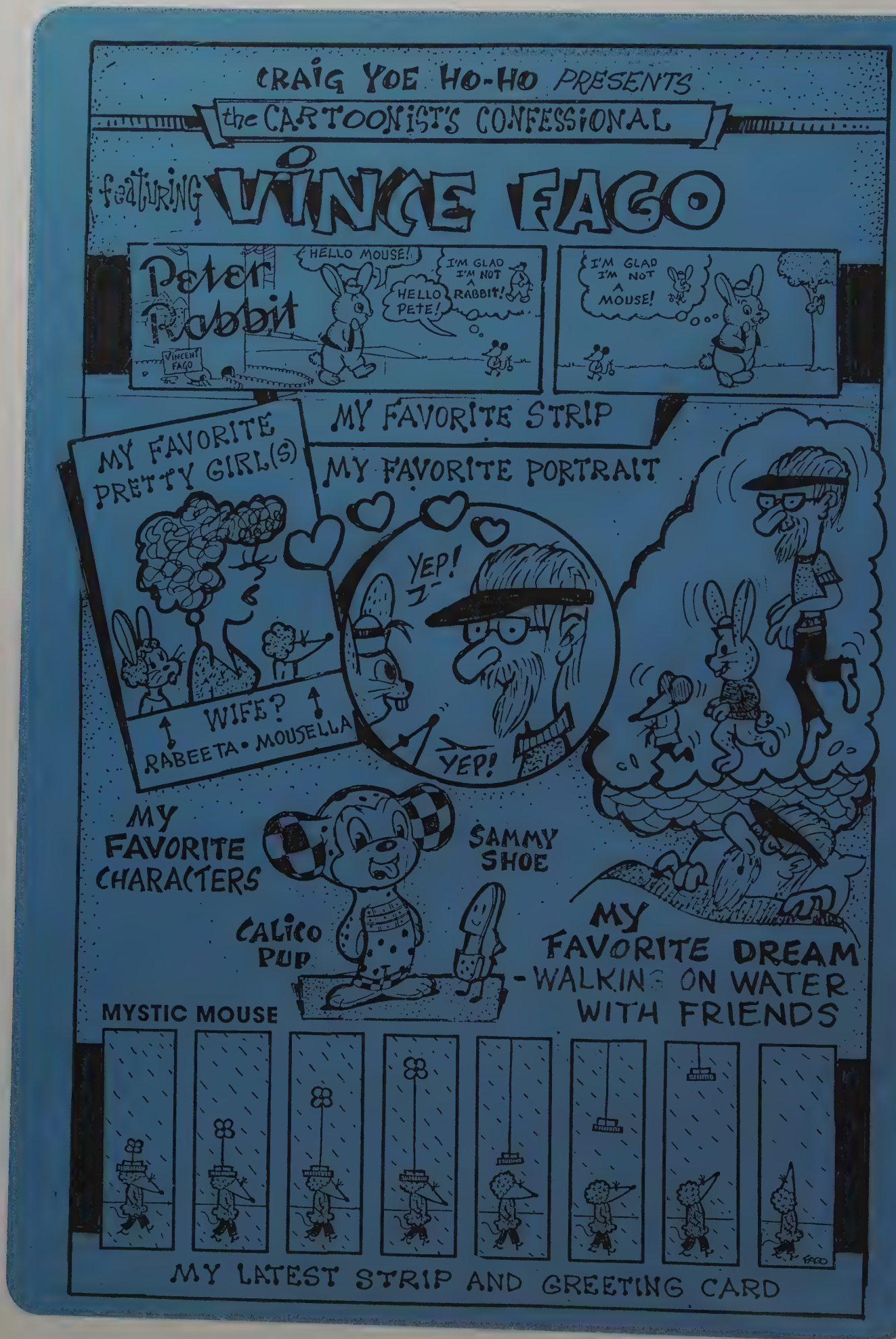


At the time, some people didn't hold comic books in high regard. Quite the opposite. If asked at a party what they did, many comic book artists would reply, "I'm in the advertising field," concealing their secret identity. Genius comic book creator John Stanley told me he saw no value in the work he produced. He had a "higher" aspiration, like being a cartoonist or writer for *The New Yorker,* to which Stanley eventually did sell one cartoon.

Recently, I pulled some vintage how-to-draw-cartoon books off my shelves, like *Cartooning Self-Taught, How To Draw Funny Pictures,* and *First Step To A Cartoon Career.* They listed a litany of potential markets for

LEFT An original drawing of Intellectual Amos and Wilbur done for the author by André LeBlanc.

RIGHT The cover of *Comics, Radio, Movies—And Children* by Josette Frank, 1949.


CRAIG YOE HO-HO PRESENTS
the CARTOONIST'S CONFESSIONAL
featuring VINCE FAGO
Peter Rabbit
HELLO MOUSE!
I'M GLAD I'M NOT A RABBIT!
HELLO PETE!
VINCENT FAGO
I'M GLAD I'M NOT A MOUSE!
MY FAVORITE STRIP
MY FAVORITE PRETTY GIRL(S)
WIFE?
RABEETA • MOUSELLA
MY FAVORITE PORTRAIT
YEP!
YEP!
MY FAVORITE CHARACTERS
SAMMY SHOE
CALICO PUP
MY FAVORITE DREAM - WALKING ON WATER WITH FRIENDS
MYSTIC MOUSE
MY LATEST STRIP AND GREETING CARD

cartoonists like comic strips, panel cartoons, editorial cartoons, sports cartoons, and animation. But not one of these books even MENTIONED comic books, not even as a place for beginners to get their pen wet with India ink. Comic books were considered the lowest of the lows.

In fact, during the heyday of great kids comics, a number of psychiatrists, newspaper and magazine writers, PTA members, and religious organizations deemed comic books bad for kids. To be honest, many comic books of the time, especially some of the superhero, horror, and crime comics, had some pretty questionable content for young kids to be reading. And even the funny comics could have an excess of violence, slapstick or not. Something that the critics of the time didn't seem to be bothered about was that many characters were addicted to nicotine. Superheroes didn't smoke, but many mice, bunnies, and monkeys did, especially big cigars. This was thought to be funny and no second thought was given to the consequences. So, in this book, you might spot some smoking. I deplore this disgusting habit as unhealthy, but I didn't want to deny you the pleasure of some terrific comics that happened to have a few repugnant stogies present.

While there were many harsh critics of comic books during the '40s and early '50s, when the majority of the criticisms first appeared, there were more reasoned voices, too. One such voice was Josette Frank's. Frank, who the Children's Book Committee's Josette Frank Award is named after, was an Educational Associate in charge of Children's Books and Radio on the staff of the Child Study Association of America. She also authored *What Books for Children.* In 1949, Frank wrote the *Public Affairs Pamphlet No. 148: Comics, Radio, Movies—and Children.* She addressed the appeal of comic books: "What is the fascination of the comics? Probably the greatest common ingredient is action. Children like things to happen and in the comics they do fast and furiously. The first page, even the cover offers a sort of preview of things to come. And from the very outset there is never a dull moment. Even the gentler types of comics never let the reader down, but maintain a swift pace from beginning to end.

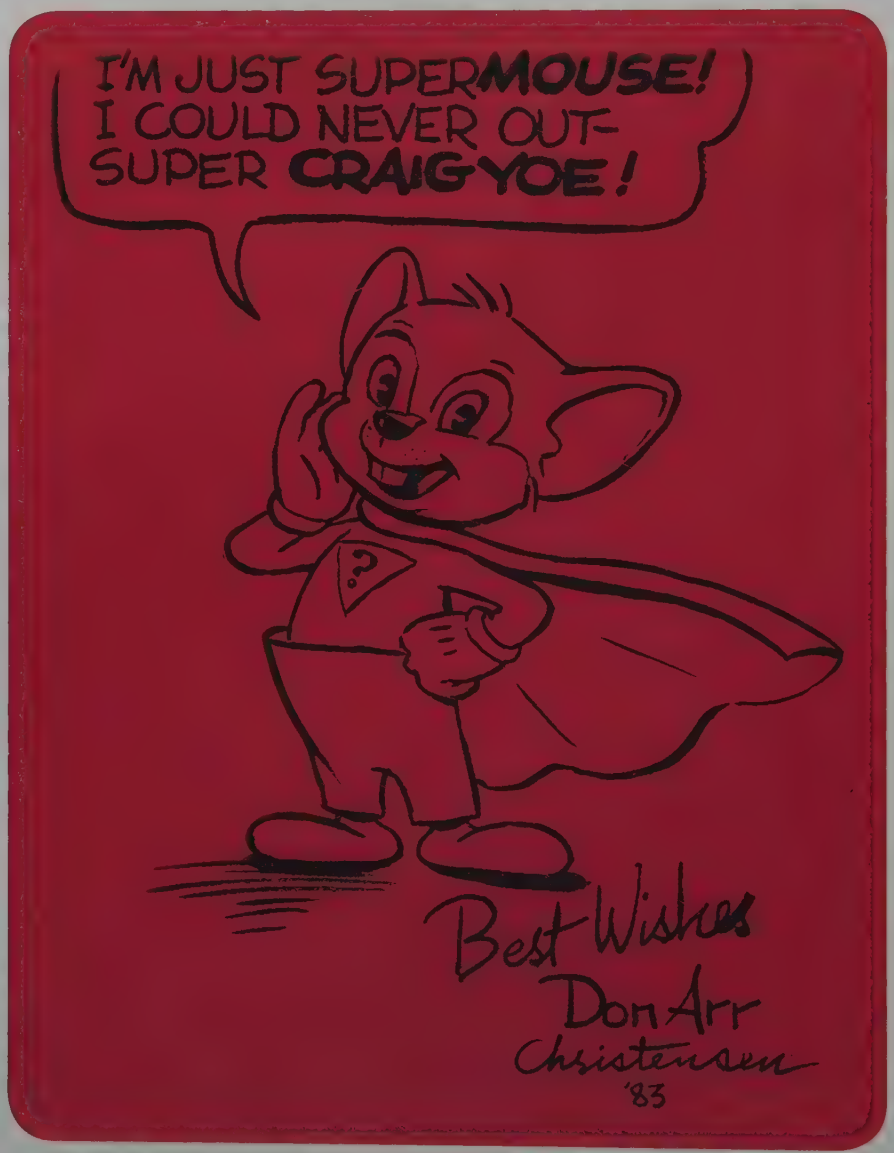
LEFT An original drawing by Vince Fago done for the author.

ABOVE The original artwork to an unpublished comic strip by John Stanley, inscribed to the author.

"The action is easy to follow; the relation of cause and effect clear and immediate. As one child put it: 'You know by the pictures what the people are doing, and you know by the balloons which person is saying what.'

"The young reader gets a lot for his money—and with very little effort. Since reading is, for most children, a difficult skill to master to the point of enjoyment, this is no small factor in the popularity of comics. For many children the comics provide a reflection of their own fantasies."

In her booklet, Frank cited incredible statistics: "Fifty million comics are sold on newsstands every month, seventy million purchasers of such magazines annually, a likelihood that 98 per cent of all children between eight and twelve read comics." She concludes: "Perhaps the most frequent complaint about comics magazines is that there are so many, so available, and so persistent. Not only does a child amass them for reading, but he clings to his hoard, guarding it against housecleaning mothers and borrowing playmates. Not only at home, but everywhere he goes there are comics. One can not shut them out for they are everywhere."



If only that was true today! Fans of comics grew up and became editors of comics. Many fanboys began to produce comics for themselves and their peers, sadly leaving children's comics behind. The old lure "Hey Kids, Comics!" was replaced by a new rallying cry, "Comics Aren't Just for Kids Anymore!" And soon there were hardly ANY comics to be found suitable for kids. But that's changing. There are some delightful comics being produced for kids again. And this time, former confiscator teachers, former competitive librarians, and former concerned parents are thankfully, even enthusiastically, on board! Comics are fun! Comics can get kids reading!

The Golden Collection of Klassic Krazy Kool Kids Komics celebrates just how good of a good thing comics can be. You'll discover the crème de la crème of comics from the medium's Golden Age. Kids, and even Big Kids, will thrill to the fun of old skool sequential art. (Sorry teachers, let's spell that old "school"!)

In the pages ahead, you are going to encounter pigs that fly (or at least mice and rabbits that do), an unhappy castle, funny-looking goblins, kids riding dinosaurs, and a cool cat on a flying carpet. Kids can read these stories to themselves; parents can read them to their kids; kids can read them to their parents; and teachers and librarians can enthusiastically read them to their charges. It is my hope that, in fact, the stories in *The Golden Collection of Klassic Krazy Kool Kids Komics* will teach many kids to read, as they did when they were first printed. But, most of all, I'm sure these great comic book stories will produce tons of fun, laughter, and a sense of wonder. Isn't that what being a kid should be all about?

Hey Kids — COMICS!!!

CRAIG YOE

Age 59 1/2

LEFT An original drawing by Don Arr Christensen done for the author.

Old Skool

Mr. Tom Plump.

Tom going to school.

Learning his lesson.

Tom runs away.

Tom gets tired and stops to rest.

He reaches a tavern and goes to bed.

—o—

The Adventures of Mr. Tom Plump, early 1850s. Artist unknown. The earliest known American comic book for kids, *Plump* is reproduced from the only extant colored copy. See the cover on page 13.

The bed bugs keep him awake.

In the morning he takes breakfast.

Having no money to pay he gets kicked out of doors.

Begins to feel bad.

Goes to sleep and dreams of gold.

Thinks he will go to California.

Tom gets ready for sea.

Tom gets sea-sick in a storm.

He gets to California.

He starts for the gold mines on a mule.

Tom Plump begins to dig.

Sees a lump of gold.

Having but little food he gets poor.

Mr. Tom Plump cooking his dinner.

He leaves the mines with his gold.

The mule gets frightened at a bear.

He gets thrown off the mule.

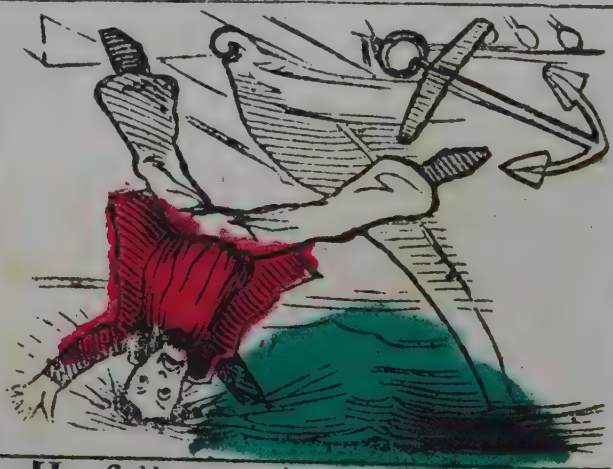
The mule runs away with his gold.

—o—

He thinks he will leave California.

He starts in a great hurry for the ship.

He turns sailor before starting.



He falls overboard from the ship into the sea.

He saves himself by swimming, and afterwards dances a hornpipe.

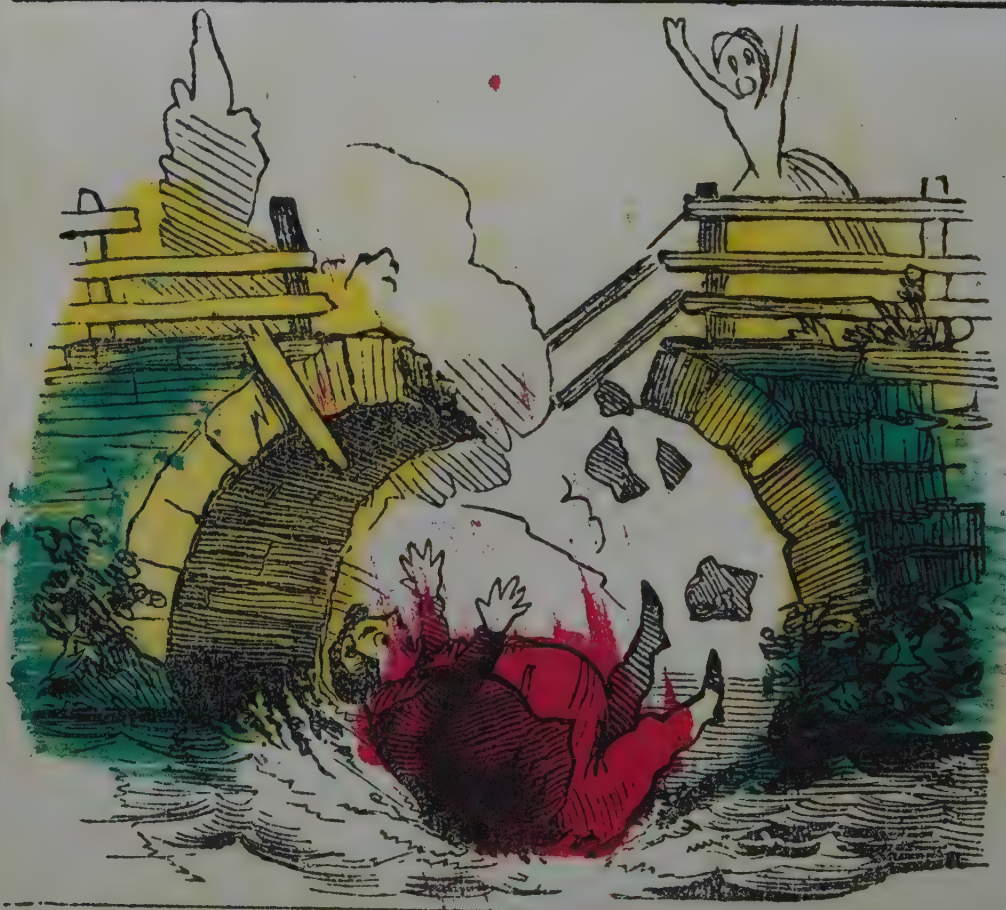
After he gets home, his father and mother do not know him. They both get frightened and run away.

After their fright is over, he sits down to tell where he has been, and what he has seen.

Good living makes him fat again.

Mr. Tom Plump gets to be very fat.

Tom Plump gets married, and dances the Polka with his wife.



He falls through a bridge, while walking with his wife, and beirg too fat to swim, he gets drowned, which is the end of **Mr. Tom Plump.**

Fairy Tales & Fantasy

Funny Book, number 1, 1942. Artist unknown. In an attempt to present "good" comics to children, *Funny Book* was produced by the publisher of *Parents* magazine.

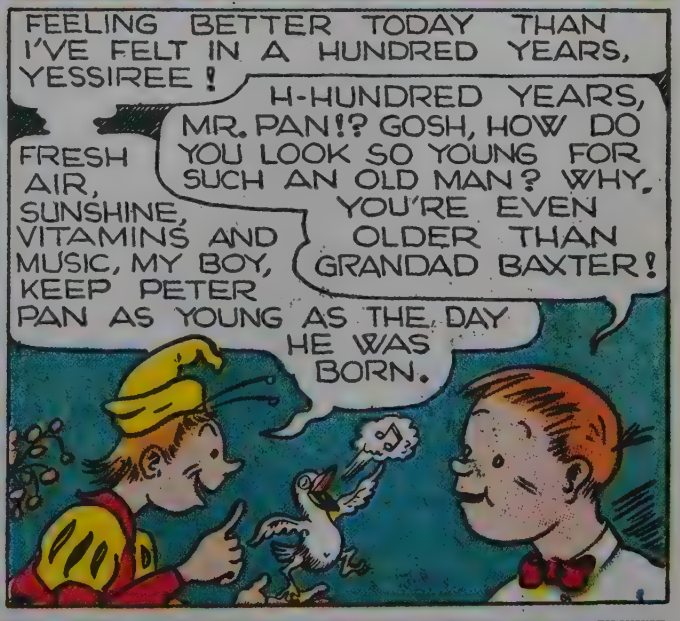
UMM-M! LOVE BANANAS! NUISANCE PEELING 'EM, THOUGH!
MR.--ER--MR. MAN, I HOPE I'M NOT BEING TOO FRESH, BUT WHO ARE YOU?
ZIP
--YOU ARE - BEING TOO FRESH, I MEAN. HOWEVER, I DON'T EXPECT ONE OF YOUR YOUTH TO RECOGNIZE R.Q. QUINCE, FIXER - UPPER ?!
FIXER-UPPER ??
YOU SAID YOU WERE LONESOME, DIDN'T YOU? WELL, TSK! TSK! AND BOODLEDEDO--J.R. QUINCE WILL FIX THAT UP IN A JIFFY! WAIT 'TILL I BLOW A REAL BUBBLE--
SUPER BUBBLE SOAP
MY, MR. QUINCE, THIS IS THE BIGGEST BUBBLE I'VE EVER SEEN!
ALL RIGHT, YOUNG MAN, HOP IN AND OFF WE GO!
.. IN THE BUBBLE, MR. QUINCE?
OF COURSE! WHERE ELSE WOULD I MEAN?!
.. IN YOU GO, AND OFF WE GO!
PLOP

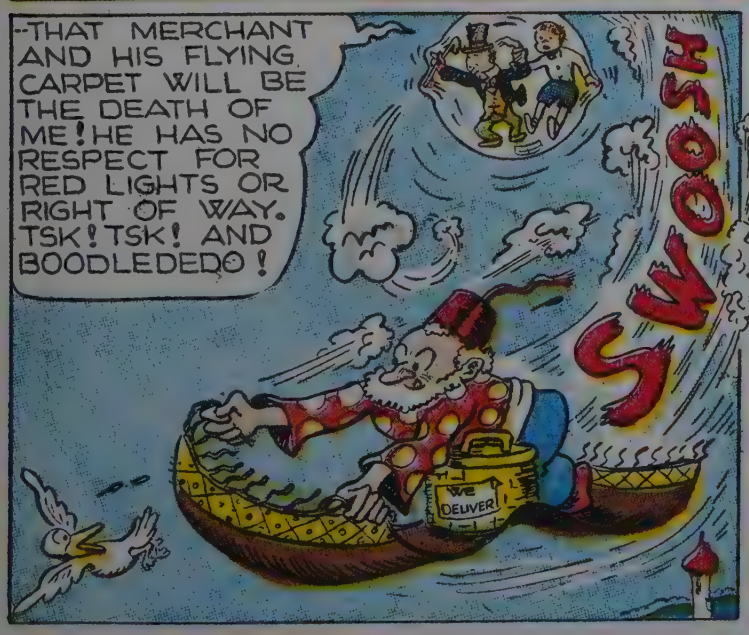
WOULD YOU MIND STANDING STILL, YOUNG MAN? TOO MUCH BUMPING MAKES ME AIR-SICK!
BOODLEDEDO! SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT A SWEATER WITH ME- COME, LAD, WARM YOUR HANDS OVER THIS FIRE-FLY!
WHERE ARE WE NOW, MR. QUINCE?
GRAB ON, BOBBY AND HOLD TIGHT!
MOO! WHO'S HOLDING ON TO MY TAIL?
JUST A COUPLE OF HITCH-HIKERS, MRS. COW! ALLOW ME TO INTRO-DUCE MY YOUNG FRIEND--TELL HER YOUR NAME, SON!
BOBBY BAXTER, AND PLEASED TO MEET YOU SIR--OR--ER--MADAME!
BOODLEDEDO! CAN YOU MANAGE TO MAKE MINE FUDGE PECAN?--JUST LOVE FUDGE!
MANILA
FUDGE
OF COURSE MR. QUINCE--ANYTHING YOU WANT!
GOOD-BYE, MRS. COW-WHO-JUMPS-OVER-THE-MOON! THANK YOU FOR THE SODA!
BOODLEDEDO, AND OFF WE FLEW! THAT'S POETRY!

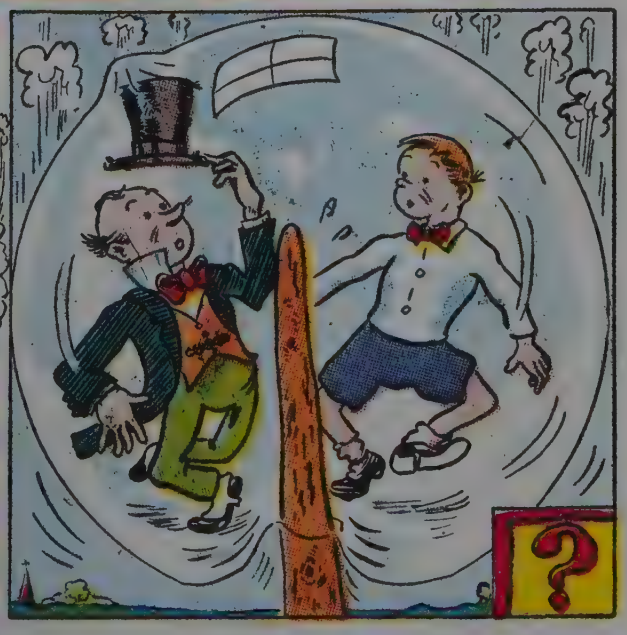
IT'S MR. QUINCE! HELLO MR. QUINCE!
COME DOWN AND HAVE A GLASS OF MILK- BRING YOUR GUEST, MR. QUINCE!

--AREN'T YOU A BIT CROWDED HERE, MRS. OLD-LADY-WHO-LIVES-IN-A-SHOE?
HEAVENS, NO! WE HAVE ROOM IN THE INSTEP FOR A DOZEN MORE!

HELLO, MR. QUINCE-HOW'S FIXING UP THESE DAYS?
KEEPING ME MIGHTY BUSY, PETER PAN-- AND HOW ARE YOU?


FEELING BETTER TODAY THAN I'VE FELT IN A HUNDRED YEARS, YESSIREE!
H-HUNDRED YEARS, MR. PAN!? GOSH, HOW DO YOU LOOK SO YOUNG FOR SUCH AN OLD MAN? WHY, YOU'RE EVEN OLDER THAN GRANDAD BAXTER!
FRESH AIR, SUNSHINE, VITAMINS AND MUSIC, MY BOY, KEEP PETER PAN AS YOUNG AS THE DAY HE WAS BORN.


--THAT MERCHANT AND HIS FLYING CARPET WILL BE THE DEATH OF ME! HE HAS NO RESPECT FOR RED LIGHTS OR RIGHT OF WAY. TSK! TSK! AND BOODLEDEDO!
WOOSH
WE DELIVER!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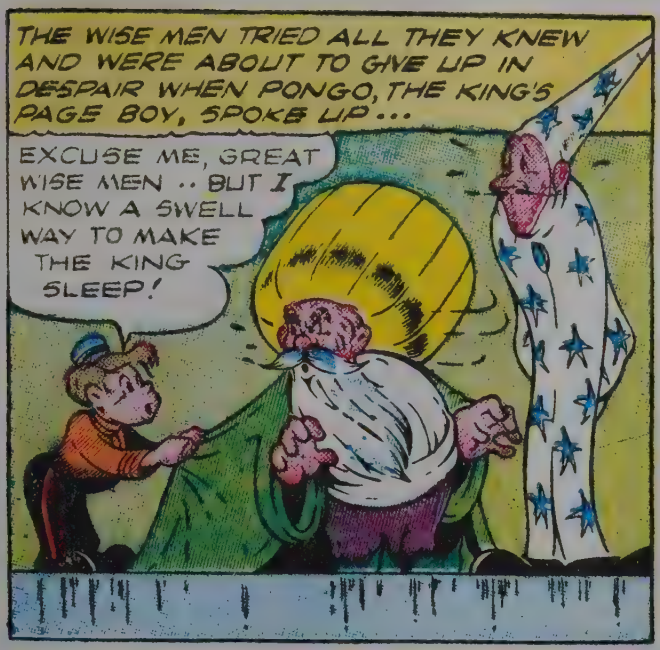
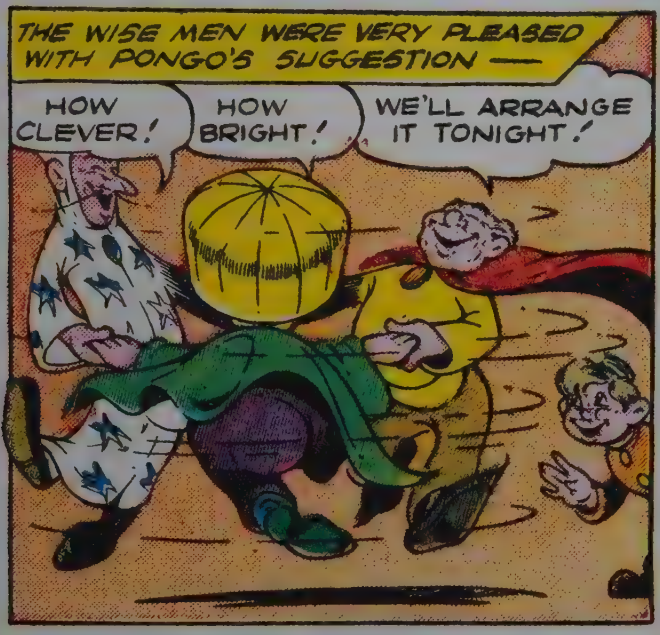
HI THERE, MR. QUINCE!
HELLO, YOU IMP! FROM THE SIZE OF YOUR NOSE TODAY, I'D SAY THAT YOU WERE TELLING SOME AWFUL FIBS-
THIS IS PINOCCHIO, BOBBY. HE'S MADE OUT OF WOOD, AND EVERY TIME HE TELLS A FIB, HIS NOSE GETS BIGGER AND BIGGER!
GOSH! MR. PINOCCHIO IS A FUNNY LITTLE FELLER-
--YES--
HEY!
PLIP!
GADZOOKS! I'M SORRY, MR. QUINCE, THAT I'VE SPOILED YOUR HANDSOME HAT-BUT I WAS SURE YOU WERE A FLYING OSTRICH EGG!
OH, IT'S YOU, ROBIN HOOD!! MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!
IT WAS A WONDERFUL TRIP, MR. QUINCE, BUT, GOSH, WHEN I GET HOME, I'LL NEVER SEE THESE FOLKS AGAIN--AND I'LL BE LONESOME ALL OVER AGAIN-
BOODLEDEDO! YOU WILL NOT, MY YOUNG FRIEND-- ALL THOSE FOLKS YOU MET ARE WAITING FOR YOU -RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOUSE!
--ALL YOUR FRIENDS ARE RIGHT HERE, BOBBY. WAITING TO PLAY WITH YOU AGAIN!
MOTHER GOOSE
ROBIN HOOD
PINOCCHIO
ARABIAN NIGHTS
HOW WONDERFUL, MR. QUINCE! I'LL NEVER BE LONESOME AGAIN!
GOOD BOOK
And that is how the lonesomest boy in the world gained the most wonderful and faithful friends in the world!
..... And so can YOU!

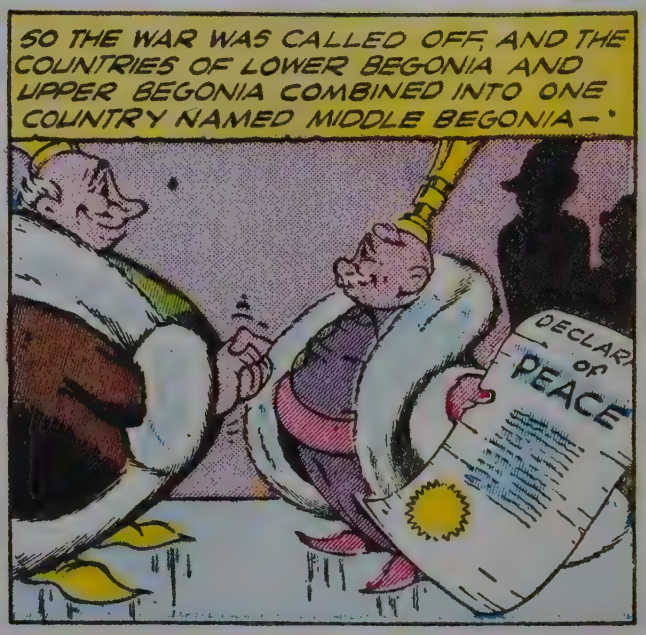
Popsicle Pete Fun Book, 1947. Attributed to Dave Berg (1920-2002). This might be a good story to read right before you go to sleep.

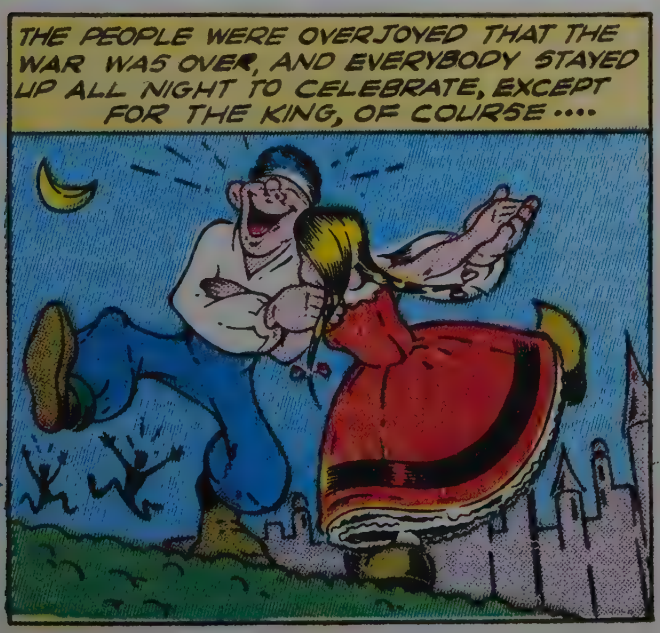
FIRST CAME THE GRAND WIZARD - A VERY WISE MAN ...
THE KING MUST HAVE 24 MATTRESSES, STUFFED WITH THE TAIL-FEATHERS OF 39 PEACOCKS ... THEN HE WILL SURELY SLEEP!
SO THE MATTRESSES WERE MADE, AND EVERYONE WAITED ... BUT THE KING STILL COULDN'T SLEEP ..
BURDENS ... ALL KINDS OF BURDENS ...
NEXT CAME THE IMPERIAL CHANCELLOR -- AN EXTREMELY WISE MAN —
ONE DROP OF MY MAGIC POTION IS CERTAIN TO DO THE TRICK!
SO THE KING DRANK THE WHOLE BOTTLE ... BUT IT JUST DIDN'T HELP ...
.... AND SORROWS ....
FINALLY CAME THE EXALTED COUNSELLOR -- WISEST MAN IN THE REALM —
I WILL READ TO THE KING DAY AND NIGHT FROM MY WEIGHTY TOMES ... IT NEVER FAILS!
DECLINE AND FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE
SO THE COUNSELLOR READ ... AND READ ... AND READ .. AND THE KING WENT RIGHT ON WORRYING.
... AND DESPONDENCIES OF ALL KINDS ..


THE WISE MEN TRIED ALL THEY KNEW AND WERE ABOUT TO GIVE UP IN DESPAIR WHEN PONGO, THE KING'S PAGE BOY, SPOKE UP...
EXCUSE ME, GREAT WISE MEN .. BUT I KNOW A SWELL WAY TO MAKE THE KING SLEEP!

THE KING WORRIES ALL NIGHT ABOUT THE WAR .. SO WHY NOT CALL THE WAR OFF? THEN HE WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO STAY AWAKE OVER!
TSK! TSK! MY, MY! WHAT A NOVEL IDEA!


THE WISE MEN WERE VERY PLEASED WITH PONGO'S SUGGESTION —
HOW CLEVER!
HOW BRIGHT!
WE'LL ARRANGE IT TONIGHT!


SO THE WAR WAS CALLED OFF, AND THE COUNTRIES OF LOWER BEGONIA AND UPPER BEGONIA COMBINED INTO ONE COUNTRY NAMED MIDDLE BEGONIA—
DECLARATION OF PEACE


THE PEOPLE WERE OVERJOYED THAT THE WAR WAS OVER, AND EVERYBODY STAYED UP ALL NIGHT TO CELEBRATE, EXCEPT FOR THE KING, OF COURSE....

...WHO WENT TO BED RIGHT AFTER SUPPER...
ZZZZZZ
3

Fairy Tale Parade, number 114, 1946. Walt Kelly (1913-1973), artist. Kelly drew wonderful fairy tales like this one, but he's most famous for creating a character named Pogo Possum.

The first thing that must be understood about goblins is that they are not very frightening.
They would like to be, however, and for this reason goblins change their shapes and appearances, often trying to be real, real scary.
One day the oldest goblin said:
Now all you little goblins must get the food in today. Go and fetch cabbages from that neighboring garden.
We'd better go to the farmer and borrow a basket-otherwise we won't be able to carry the cabbages home.
Well, here's the farmer's house... You knock, Oogy, you're the only one with long enough arms.
Who could that be? Nobody lives in this part of the woods but me.
KNOCK
KNOCK

Mercy—! Goblins!
Good morrow, farmer, we'd like to—
My sakes—he disappeared! We must have startled him.
Too bad he didn't wait to lend us a basket... we could carry only one of his cabbages this way.
It seems too bad that you only brought one cabbage—we'll have to eat it for supper. Then tomorrow you must get another.
Here, Elfalump, put this cabbage in the pot!
Oh, pray don't put me in that hot water—please?!?

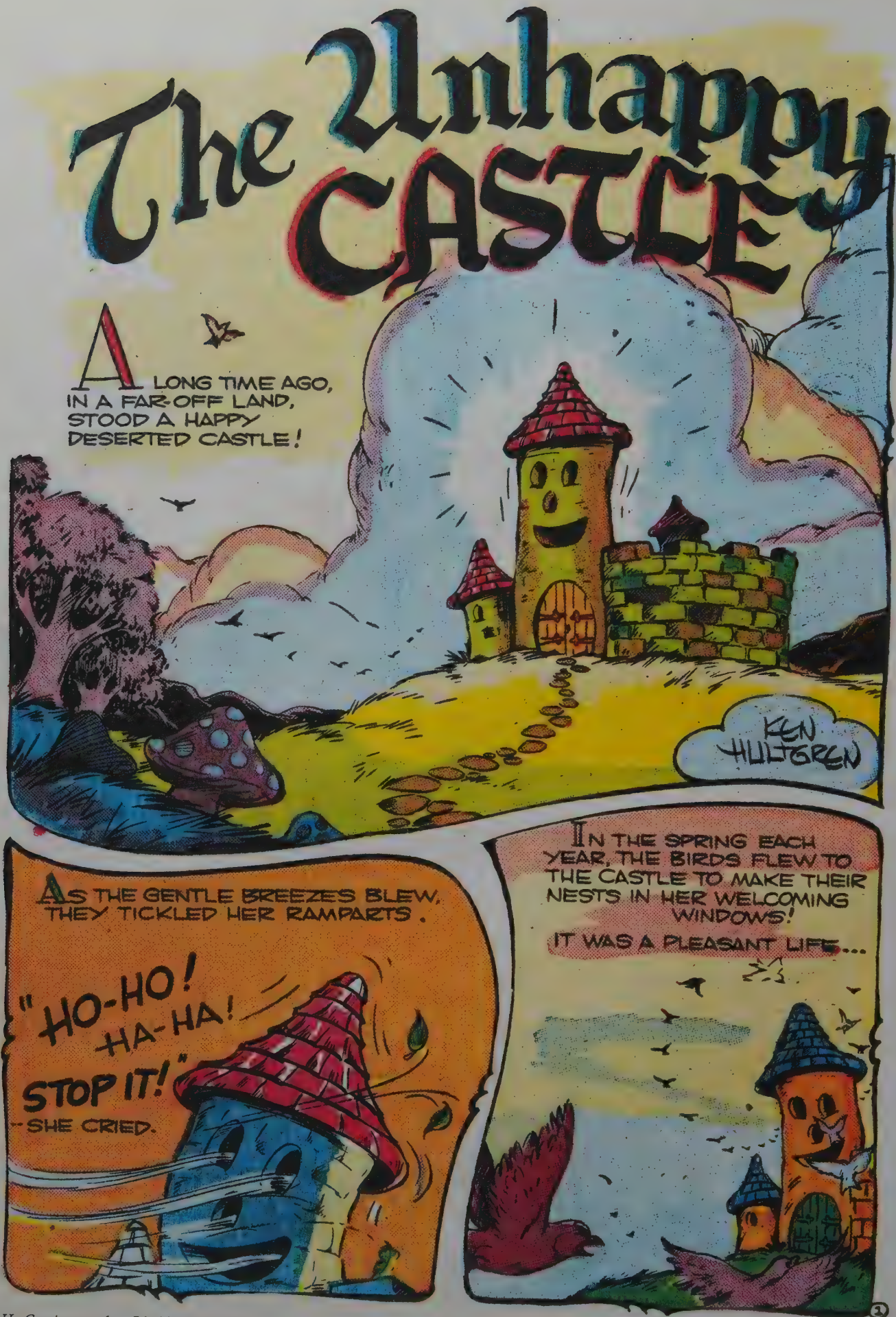
Aha—someone is concealed under a cabbage leaf!
How did you get under that cabbage leaf?
Yes! How! I've a good mind to cook you!
Oh—don't—
I didn't mean any harm—I've always been under that cabbage leaf.
Do you think I was born yesterday?!
I don't know, but I was—I was born yesterday afternoon.
Goodie! He's a fairy prince! All fairy princes are born under cabbage leaves.
Stuff and nonsense! I don't believe in fairies.
You don't? Then what are you?
We're goblins!
Maybe he's a goblin prince.
Maybe I am a goblin prince—or at least a goblin. I don't know—nobody ever told me!

Look! Someone is coming! And in haste!
Help, help, help—the gnomes have captured the fairy queen.
How does that concern us? We're goblins!
But, you must help us... See, there's a fairy prince amongst you.
Come! Let's save the fairy queen—perhaps I am a fairy prince after all—let's help the fairies.
Aye—we will! The gnomes are our sworn enemies!
Forward to the rescue of the fairy queen!

Behold, the goblins are coming—and they seem armed!
Aye, that fairy escaped and warned them! We must get to our mountain cave!
Put the fairy queen in the cart—they'll never get her!
Aye, she'll tell us where they've hidden their gold, or die!
We'll hide in the cave—the rest of you roll stones down on the goblins, if they try to follow.
Here they come—help me roll this rock down!

Here goes—right into them! It'll knock 'em like tenpins!
Beware,—they roll rocks down upon us!
Charge, goblins! Rocks cannot hurt us.
Die, you goblin! Die!
By the witch's beard, this goblin has turned into a rug—before my eyes!

The goblins are changing into fierce beasts!
Help, help — We'll never learn the secret of the fairies' gold now!
Hurray! The fairy queen is saved!
The wicked gnomes have been driven off!
The queen is unharmed!
You've saved my life!
Long live the goblins!
Long live the fairy queen!
And the fairy prince!

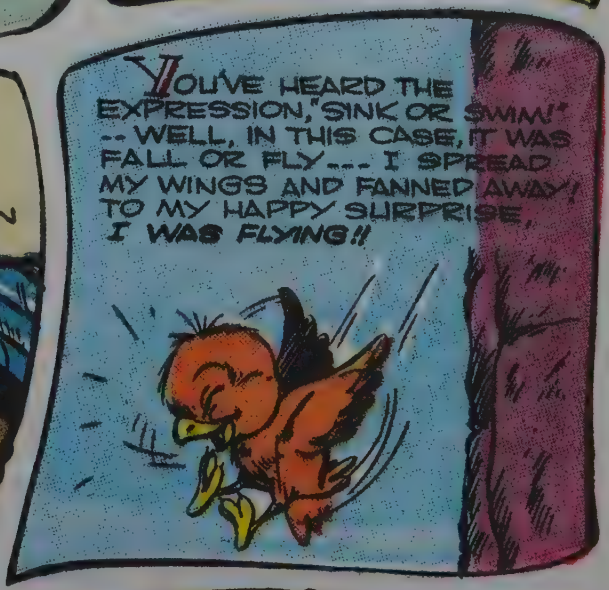


Ha Ha Comics, number 56, 1948. Ken Hultgren (1915-1968), artist. When he wasn't drawing comic books, Hultgren was an animator for Walt Disney working on *Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs* and *Bambi.*

THIS IS WHERE I FIRST CAME INTO THE PICTURE! I WAS HATCHED IN A NEST MY FOLKS BUILT FOR ME, RIGHT IN THE CASTLE'S NOSE!

DAYS WENT PEACEFULLY BY, UNTIL MOM THOUGHT I WAS BIG ENOUGH TO FLY.
"THAT'S NOT FOR ME!" I THOUGHT, AS I LOOKED DOWN NERVOUSLY

WELL, I CAN THANK THE CASTLE FOR FORCING THE ISSUE-- ONE DAY, SOME GOLDEN-ROD POLLEN BLEW IN THE CASTLE'S NOSE--WELL, IT SURE GOT HER HAY FEVER IN ACTION AGAIN!
AH-H CHOO!!


YOU'VE HEARD THE EXPRESSION, "SINK OR SWIM!" --WELL, IN THIS CASE, IT WAS FALL OR FLY--- I SPREAD MY WINGS AND FANNED AWAY! TO MY HAPPY SURPRISE, I WAS FLYING!!

AS THE WEEKS PASSED, I LEARNED CONTROL-- LOOPS, BARREL-ROLLS, BANKS ---- I MASTERED THEM ALL!

ONE DAY, TWO KNIGHTS CHARGED INTO THE SERENE LITTLE VALLEY~
SIR BRAGGON~
~~AND SIR BOASTEM!
THEY SPIED THE DESERTED CASTLE AND THEY WERE DELIGHTED!
"A GALLANT CASTLE, BEFITTING A GALLANT KNIGHT SUCH AS I!" CHORTLED SIR BRAGGON.
"SUCH AS I!" ECHOED SIR BOASTEM.

THE CASTLE DIDN'T MIND, FOR SHE LIKED COMPANY!
AS DARKNESS SPREAD ITS CLOAK OVER THE VALLEY, ALL WAS SERENE — ALL WAS PEACEFUL — EXCEPT FOR SIR BOASTEM AND SIR BRAGGON!
THEY WERE BORED STIFF!
TO PASS THE TIME, THEY TALKED OF THEIR MANY EXPLOITS, AND SIR BRAGGON TOLD OF HOW HE SLEW THE SEVEN-TAILED DRAGON!
E
4

NOT TO BE OUTDONE, SIR BOASTEM RELATED HIS SUCCESSFUL ENCOUNTER, WITH SEVEN SEVEN-TAILED DRAGONS!
BAM!
WE WERE ALL SO FRIGHTENED WE LEFT OUR ONCE-HAPPY HOME!
MEANWHILE— WITHIN HER ACHING SIDES, THE CASTLE'S BRAVE GUESTS COLLAPSED, EXHAUSTED FROM THEIR NOBLE DISPLAYS-AND SLEPT SOUNDLY!
BUT NOT SO THEIR STEEDS —THEIR NERVES WERE TOO ON EDGE!
THE CASTLE COULDN'T SLEEP EITHER, BUT FOR DIFFERENT REASONS!
WITH THE COMING OF THE SUN, THE KNIGHTS, REFRESHED FROM THEIR SLUMBER, WERE OFF TO THE HUNT!

"GOOD RIDDANCE!" THOUGHT THE CASTLE.
BUT AGAIN, AS DARKNESS FELL, THE UNWELCOME LODGERS RETURNED—
AND AGAIN RE-ENACTED THEIR EXPERIENCES, WITH MORE VIOLENT GESTURES!
THEN SUDDENLY, THEIR SPORT WAS INTERRUPTED AS THE CASTLE RUMBLED AND SHOOK TO ITS FOUNDATIONS!
"'TIS A QUAKE!" EXCLAIMED SIR BRAGGON.
"'TIS MERLIN'S MAGIC!!" GASPED SIR BOASTEM.

WITH A THUNDERING JOLT, HER DOORS SWUNG WIDE, AND THE VISITORS FOUND THEMSELVES RUDELY TOSSED INTO THE NIGHT!
WITH A START, THEY REALIZED THAT IT WAS NEITHER A QUAKE NOR ONE OF MERLIN'S PRANKS, BUT THE DOINGS OF THEIR CASTLE!
IT WAS RUNNING AWAY!
"STOP! HALT!!
WHOA THERE, OLD CASTLE!"
BUT THE CASTLE PAID THEM NO HEED— SHE JUST RAN FASTER!

"STOP WHERE YOU ARE! ONE STEP NEARER AND I'LL JUMP!" SHE CRIED.
"WHERE IS YOUR HOSPITALITY? ARE YOU NOT HONORED TO HOUSE AN ILLUSTRIOUS GENTLEMAN SUCH AS I?" ASKED SIR BRAGGON.
"SUCH AS I!" ECHOED SIR BOASTEM.
"GENTLEMEN, MY RAFTERS!" EXCLAIMED THE CASTLE. "THE WAY YOU'VE BATTERED MY POOR SIDES, YOU'D THINK I HAD NO FEELINGS! MY DOORS ARE CLOSED TO YOU FOREVER!"
FEARING AGAIN TO BE HOMELESS WANDERERS, THEY TURNED ON ALL THEIR POWERS OF PERSUASION. "CAN SUCH A THING OF BEAUTY BE SO CRUEL? SUCH EXQUISITE TIMBERS, SHINING ROOF AND STURDY WALLS MUST HIDE WITHIN THEM A GENTLE AND FORGIVING HEART!"
THE CASTLE BLUSHED AT SUCH FLATTERY, PREENED HERSELF AND FORGAVE --- FOR AFTER ALL, SHE WAS A LADY CASTLE!

SHE RETURNED TO THE GRASSY VALLEY, AND AGAIN OPENED HER DOORS TO THE KNIGHTS! ALL WAS SO PEACEFUL THAT ALL OF US BIRDS RETURNED TO REBUILD OUR NESTS!
IN FACT, THE CASTLE WAS TO HAVE MORE COMPANY! SIR BRAGGON AND SIR BOASTEM SOON WEDDED THEIR LADIES FAIR, AND BROUGHT THEM TO THEIR NEW HOME!
THE HAPPY HUSBANDS NO LONGER SHOW OFF TO EACH OTHER!
(BUT THEY DON'T CARE!)
THEY HAVEN'T THE TIME TO, ANYWAY!
WHAT A WELL-DRESSED LADY WILL WEAR
The End
9

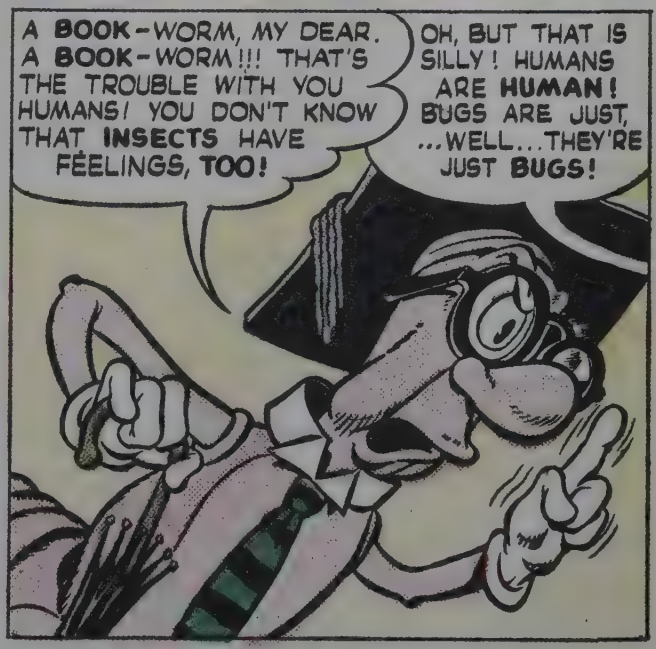
Alice, number 10, 1951. Dave Berg (1920-2002), artist. Berg started drawing at age three. He created the "Lighter Side" feature, which often included caricatures of his own family, for *Mad* magazine.

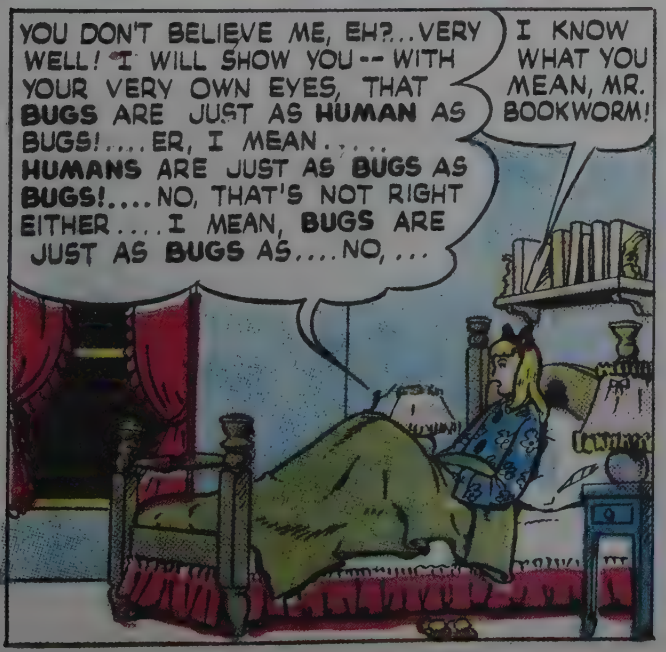
WHY I THINK BUGS ARE CUTE! THEY'RE SO TINY AND ADORABLE!...
?!
DICTIONARY
YES! AND THEY'RE INTELLIGENT, TOO!
EEEEKK!
A BUG!!
P-PLEASE GO AWAY, MR. BUG! I LIKE BUGS, REALLY AND TRULY I DO... B-BUT I'M AFRAID OF THEM!...
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF ME!...
I'M NOT A BUG!
Y-YOU'RE NOT?
OF COURSE NOT!
I'M A WORM!
EEEKK!!
A WORM!!
OH, YOU HUMANS ARE ALL ALIKE! I'M SUCH A....(PUFF)...LITTLE THING!...HOW COULD I EVER HURT YOU?

WELL, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO HARM ME, WHY DO YOU COME SNEAKING AROUND IN MY ROOM? WHY AREN'T YOU OUT IN THE GARDEN WHERE YOU BELONG?
WHEW..LET ME CATCH MY BREATH AND I'LL EXPLAIN! (PUFF)

TO BEGIN WITH, THE NAME IS EUSTACE P. BOOKWORM, L.L.D., PH.D., AND D.D.T. I HAVE MADE MY HOME IN YOUR DICTIONARY FOR THE PAST TWO AND A HALF YEARS...
IN MY DICTIONARY?

...PAGE 347, LEFT HAND SIDE OF THE PAGE, BETWEEN 'STAMMER' AND 'STANDSTILL. ...LOOK ME UP SOMETIME WHEN YOU'RE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD...
THAT'S ALL VERY NICE, BUT I STILL FEEL FUNNY ABOUT HOLDING A CONVERSATION WITH A WORM.

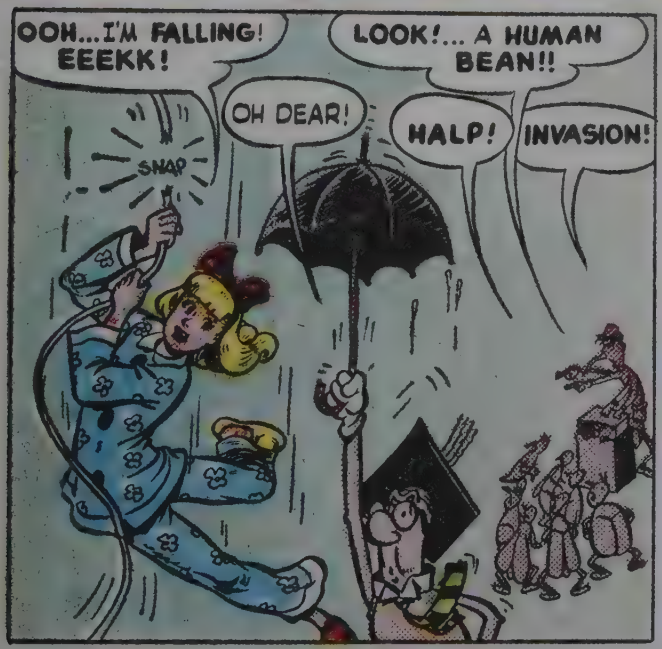

A BOOK-WORM, MY DEAR. A BOOK-WORM!!! THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH YOU HUMANS! YOU DON'T KNOW THAT INSECTS HAVE FEELINGS, TOO!
OH, BUT THAT IS SILLY! HUMANS ARE HUMAN! BUGS ARE JUST, ...WELL...THEY'RE JUST BUGS!

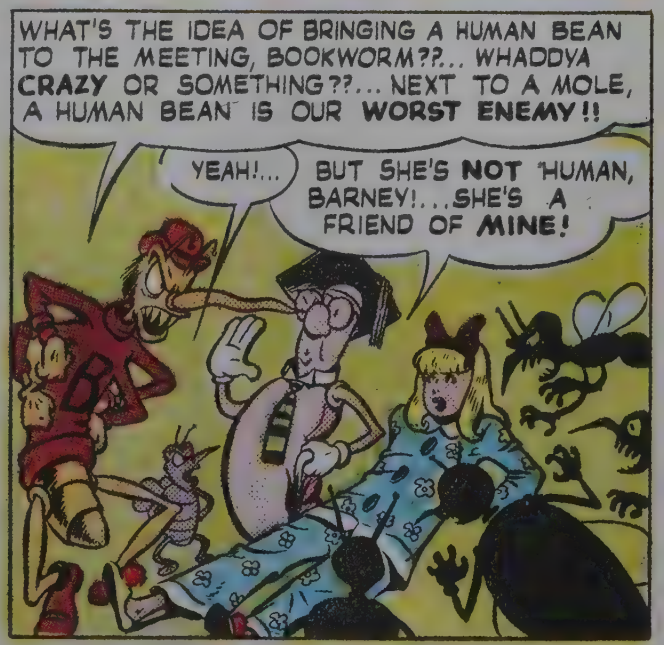

YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, EH?..VERY WELL! I WILL SHOW YOU -- WITH YOUR VERY OWN EYES, THAT BUGS ARE JUST AS HUMAN AS BUGS!....ER, I MEAN..... HUMANS ARE JUST AS BUGS AS BUGS!....NO, THAT'S NOT RIGHT EITHER....I MEAN, BUGS ARE JUST AS BUGS AS....NO,...
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, MR. BOOKWORM!

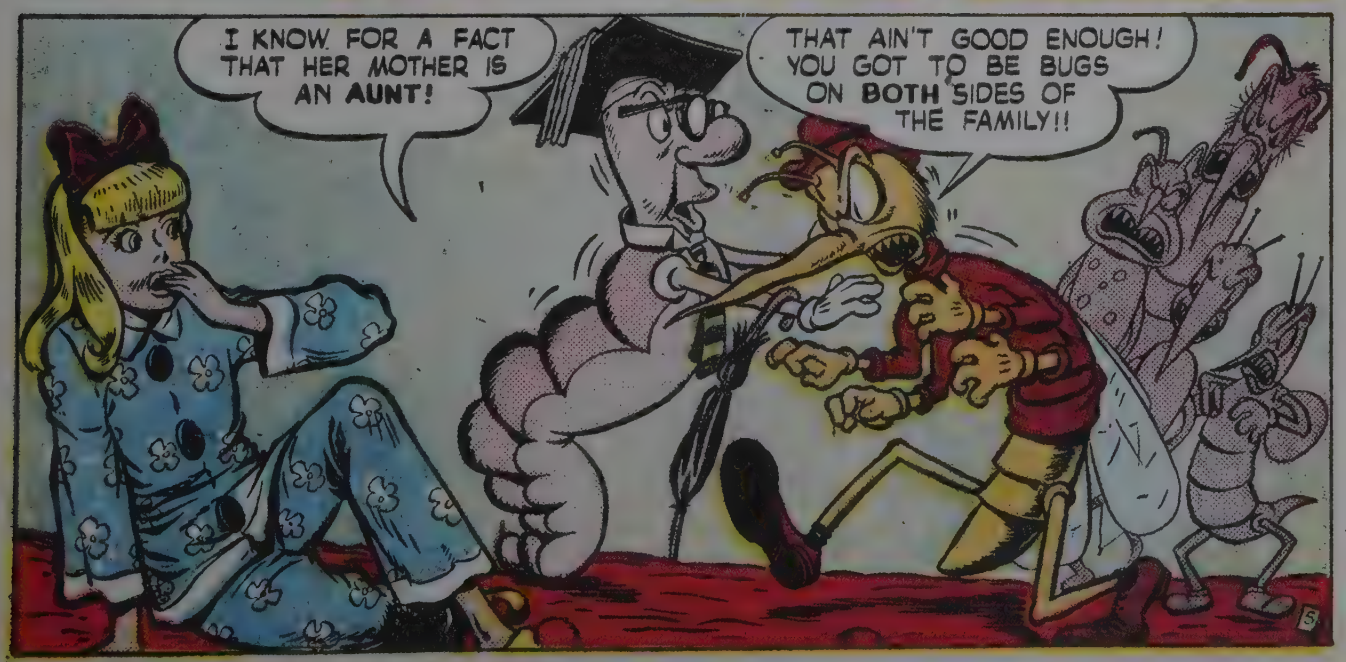
FIRST, I'M GOING TO SPRAY YOU WITH MY OWN, PATENTED, 'INSECTISIZER'!... THIS WILL HELP TO GIVE YOU MORE OF A WORM'S EYE VIEW OF THINGS!
ARE YOU READY?..
I-I GUESS SO.

HERE GOES!...
PHHT!
OOH!...I FEEL SO FUNNY...
THERE!...NOW I WON'T HAVE TO SHOUT.
OH, GOLLY!.... I'VE SHRUNK!
NOW THAT YOU'RE THE RIGHT SIZE, WE MUST HURRY DOWN TO BUGVILLE!
THEY WON'T TAKE TOO KINDLY TO THE IDEA OF THE EXTERMINATOR COMING HERE TOMORROW!
IF I KNOW INSECTS, THEY'RE PLANNING SOME SORT OF DREADFUL REPRISAL THIS VERY INSECT! ...ER, I MEAN INSTANT!
OH, MY HEAVENS!
CAREFUL NOW!... DON'T SLIP! IT'S A SHEER DROP OF A FOOT AND A HALF!
I...I'LL TRY NOT TO!
GOLLY, IT'S A LUCKY THING I NEVER ROLLED OUT OF BED!...
GERONIMO!
HURRY, ALICE... IT'S A GOOD THREE HOUR TRIP TO THE BASEMENT!
I'M HURRYING AS FAST AS I CAN, MR. BOOKWORM!
WE'RE ALMOST THERE! IT'S AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS DIRT HOLE. NOW DON'T LET ON THAT YOU'RE HUMAN... TRY TO ACT AS MUCH LIKE A BUG AS POSSIBLE.
HOW DO YOU DO THAT?
4

...AND I SAY WE CHEW THIS HOUSE RIGHT DOWN TO THE GROUND!..TONIGHT!
IT'LL BE A GOOD JOKE ON THE EXTERMINATOR WHEN HE COMES TOMORROW!
LET'S START NOW!
H'RAY.
I'M ALL FOR IT!
OH DEAR, MR. BOOKWORM, DID YOU HEAR THAT??... THEY'RE GOING TO WRECK MY HOUSE?...
SHH-HH, MY CHILD... THEY'LL HEAR YOU!
MATC


OOH...I'M FALLING! EEEKK!
LOOK!... A HUMAN BEAN!!
OH DEAR!
HALP!
INVASION!
SNAP


WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BRINGING A HUMAN BEAN TO THE MEETING, BOOKWORM??... WHADDYA CRAZY OR SOMETHING??... NEXT TO A MOLE, A HUMAN BEAN IS OUR WORST ENEMY!!
YEAH!...
BUT SHE'S NOT HUMAN, BARNEY!...SHE'S A FRIEND OF MINE!


I KNOW FOR A FACT THAT HER MOTHER IS AN AUNT!
THAT AIN'T GOOD ENOUGH! YOU GOT TO BE BUGS ON BOTH SIDES OF THE FAMILY!!

SUDDENLY...
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES, EVERYBODY!! IT'S THE MAD MOLE!!
WE'RE BEING INVADED!!
WE'RE DONE FOR!!
...THE MAD MOLE!
HALP!
RUN, ALICE!
THIS IS IT!
WHY ARE WE RUNNING, MR. BOOKWORM?...
IT'S THE MAD MOLE! HE'LL EAT US ALL!!!
WELL, I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANY OLD MOLE.
LET ME BORROW YOUR STINGER FOR A MINUTE, MR. MOSQUITO...
POP
DON'T TELL ME SHE'S GOING TO ATTACK THE MOLE!!??
SHE'S A BRAVE GIRL!
GIDDYAP, HORSEFLY! ...WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO...
PERSONALLY, I'D RATHER BE UNEMPLOYED!

GOOD GIRL!
GIVE IT TO HIM, ALICE!...
THERE...THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO ATTACK DEFENSELESS LITTLE BUGS, YOU MEAN OLD MOLE!!
YOW!
HOORAY!!
THAT'S THE END OF THE MAD MOLE!...HE'LL NEVER BOTHER US ANY MORE!
HOORAY FOR ALICE!!
YOU'RE A BRAVE LITTLE GIRL, ALICE! WE OWE YOU OUR LIVES!
YEAH!
OH, IT WAS NOTHING, MR. BARNEY! I CHASE MOLES OUT OF THE GARDEN ALMOST EVERY DAY!
I VOTE WE ABANDON PROJECT "Y", NAMELY: TO CHEW AWAY THE FOUNDATIONS OF THIS HOUSE, AND LET IT COME CRASHING DOWN TO THE GROUND!
ALL IN FAVOR, SAY 'AYE'!
AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
AYE!
AND I PROMISE TO TALK TO MOMMY, AND GET HER TO CHANGE HER MIND ABOUT HAVING THE EXTERMINATOR IN TOMORROW!
'RAY!!
YIPPEE!!
OH DEAR!..YOUR INSECTISIZER SEEMS TO BE WEARING OFF, MR. BOOKWORM.
WE'D BETTER LEAVE NOW!
GOODBYE, EVERYONE!
GOODBYE, ALICE!
LET'S HURRY, MR. BOOKWORM!...I DON'T WANT TO GET STUCK IN THIS TUNNEL! I CAN FEEL MYSELF GROWING FAST!

I'M ALMOST BACK TO FULL SIZE! COME ON ....I'LL CARRY YOU.
DON'T FORGET! YOU PROMISED YOU WERE GOING TO SPEAK TO YOUR MOTHER!
OH, MOMMY, PLEASE DON'T LET THE EXTERMINATOR COME TOMORROW!...I JUST SPOKE TO ALL THE BUGS AND THEY PROMISED THEY'D BE GOOD LITTLE INSECTS FROM NOW ON, AND NOT CHEW UP THE HOUSE!
OH PLEASE, MOMMY, PLEASE!
OH ALICE, HAVE YOU BEEN HAVING ANOTHER OF THOSE SILLY DREAMS OF YOURS?...
OH NO, MOMMY! I WAS IN BUGVILLE, HONEST I WAS!...
OH, ALL RIGHT! IF IT MEANS SO MUCH TO YOU, I GUESS WE CAN WAIT A LITTLE WHILE LONGER!
OH THANK YOU, MOMMY!...THANK YOU!
ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL? NOW THE BUGS DON'T HAVE TO WORRY!
YES! WE DID A BIG JOB TONIGHT, MY CHILD... AND IT'S MADE ME VERY ...(YAWN)...SLEEPY! I'M TURNING IN!
GOODNIGHT, MR. BOOKWORM.
GOODNIGHT, ALICE.
the End

Puzzle Fun, number 1, 1946. George Carlson (1887-1962), artist. Carlson was influenced by both *Alice's* Lewis Carroll and *Raggedy Ann's* Johnny Gruelle.

OW!
WHY DIDN'T SOMEONE TELL ME THIS WAS A NON-STOP TRIP!
GRAPE JAM
PLUM JAM
APPLE JAM
JIM JAM
TRAFFIC JAM
DOWN
HUH! YOU MADE IT! WELL- MAYBE I NEED A PASSENGER TO SHARE THE HEADACHE SO ....
PLUNK!
WHEE-E! WOTTA RIDE! -AN' HE'S A SWELL GUY AFTER ALL! --OOO! LOOK WHAT FELL OUT OF HIS BAG!
--WE'RE ON THE WAY! AND I MUST GET THAT ENVELOPE TO THE KING BEFORE THE QUEEN GETS IT!
SOMEWHERE ON THE ROUTE, SOMEONE WAS WAITING -
AH! HERE HE COMES! -NOW TO GRAB HIM AN' GET THE SWAG!
RUMBLELAND TUNNEL
HA!! NICE! I GOTCHA!
NOW I'M ALL ALONE IN THIS THING,- AN' I DON'T KNOW HOW TO STOP IT!
YOU'LL BE STOPPING SOON!

THAT ENVELOPE HE DROPPED OUT OF HIS BAG,... GUESS I'LL PUT IT IN MY POCKET--- IT STRIKES ME THAT..
YEAH! HE'LL STRIKE IN A MINUTE!
BANG
HE DID!
MEANTIME A ROYAL GAME OF CROQUET IS GOING ON- THE KING OF FUMBLELAND IS AT THE BAT,.. (AND NERVOUS)
OH! WHAT A PARTNER! CAN YOU EVER PLAY A GAME THAT IS RIGHT! --ANY OTHER FOOL COULD DO BETTER!
MY WISH COMES TRUE!
PLOP!
AT THAT SAME INSTANT ALEC WAS GOING THROUGH THE AIR AT TOP SPEED
OKAY THEN,- I S'POSE YOU'LL TAKE TH' NEXT GUY THAT COMES ALONG FOR A PARTNER!
YES! AND I WISH ONE WOULD COME ALONG NOW!

MEANTIME THE RABBIT
NOW, MY LIL' PAL, — OLD JABBERWOCK JAKE HAD TO KNOCK Y'OUT TO MAKE Y' COME ALONG NICE
ON A NEARBY STREET THE FUMBLELAND MAILMAN WAS DELIVERING MAIL · · A GUST OF WIND BLEW SOME OF IT OUT OF HIS BAG
WADY AVE.
IT BLEW RIGHT INTO THE RABBIT'S EMPTY BAG
HA' TH' KING IS PLAYIN' CROQUET ' I GUESS HE WON'T MISS HIS RABBIT FOR A WHILE
ROYAL CROQUET FIELD
I'LL BET MY PAY ENVELOPE HE'LL MUFF IT '
YOUR PAY ENVELOPE ' NOT IF I GET IT FIRST '
HEH' HEH! TH' KING LOSES - EITHER WAY '
ROYAL CROQUET ETC.
NOT THAT WAY, FOOL ' THIS ISN'T GOLF '
HERE'S WHERE I MAKE THAT HOLE IN

-ONE!
SMACK
-AND LOOK WHERE IT LANDED!!
HOORAY! I'M LOOSE! - AN' THERE'S TH' KING!
OH,- YOUR MAJESTY! I'M A LITTLE LATE-! BUT I'M HERE..... AND IN MY BAG HERE I HAVE YOUR ROYAL PAY ENVELOPE!
WELL, NOW! THIS TIME I SAW IT FIRST! -AND I'LL TAKE IT UP TO MY ROOM AND COUNT IT! ... PRIVATELY!
THE CROQUET GAME IS OVER!
FREE SAMPLE
APEX SNEEZING POWDER
EXTRA STRONG

AAAAA
GYOO!
OH ME! THE PAY ENVELOPE IS GONE!! WHAT SHALL I DO? - AND I DON'T DARE TELL THE KING!
MEANTIME ON THE CROQUET FIELD —
?
PSSSSST! HEY KING! IS THIS WHAT Y' WANTED?
LOOKIT! YOUR MAJESTY! DO I GET THAT REWARD FOR BRINGING IN JABBERWOCK JAKE?
WEL' BOYS, THAT WAS A GOOD JOB, SO I WILL REWARD YOU HANDSOMELY AND WHACK THIS UP WITH YAH! BUT DON'T TELL THE QUEEN!!

Let's Pretend, volume 1, number 3, 1950. H.G. Peter (1880-1958), artist. Working with writer creator Dr. William Moulton Marston, Peter drew the first adventure of another red and blue costumed princess, Wonder Woman!

THE PRINCESS INSISTED ON SHOWING YOU HER FLOWERS, YOUR MAJESTY.
AREN'T THEY SWEET!
THEY'RE JUST THE COLOR OF GOLD, FATHER!
AH, THE COLOR OF GOLD! BUT IF THEY WERE REALLY GOLD-- THEN THEY'D BE WORTH PICKING!
NO, FATHER--THEY WOULD NOT! THE PRETTY COLORS AND SWEET FRAGRANCE OF MY GARDEN MEAN MORE TO ME THAN GOLD!
BOSH!! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! WAIT TILL YOU'RE MY AGE!
COME, PRINCESS! THE KING MUST ATTEND TO THE AFFAIRS OF STATE!
BUT I WANT HIM TO PLAY WITH ME!
SOME OTHER TIME... NOW I MUST COUNT MY GOLD!
I'LL LEAVE, TOO, SIRE. I--
NO--WAIT!
WE HAVE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO! THE GOLDEN TREASURE IN OUR VAULTS MUST BE TABULATED.
YES, SIRE!
DAY AFTER DAY WE COUNT OUR GOLD. YOUR MAJESTY NEEDS A REST.
NONSENSE, PRIME MINISTER. THIS IS WHAT KEEPS ME HEALTHY!
2

...AND 15. THAT'S 10,015 GOLDEN BOWLS. GOT THAT?
YES, SIRE! 10,015 GOLDEN BOWLS... 4000 GOLD NECKLACES... 20,000,000 BAGS OF GOLD...
40,000 GOLD TUMBLERS... 10,300 GOLD--
GOLD! MOUNTAINS OF IT! BRING A TORCH UP HERE, PRIME MINISTER, TO HELP ME SEE. THESE GOLD ORNAMENTS MUST BE COUNTED!
I FORGOT THE TORCH, YOUR MAJESTY. I'LL GET IT!
HURRY! WE HAVE 26 MORE VAULTS FILLED WITH GOLD TO COUNT! AH, RICH, HAPPY KING MIDAS!
IT'S LOVELY! BUT I MUST GET MORE... MORE!
WH-WHAT? WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
I AM AURUM!
AURUM? NEVER HEARD OF YOU!
AURUM--THE SPIRIT OF GOLD! I'VE COME BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT HAPPY!
NOT HAPPY? WHY, I'M THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD. BUT-- WELL, THERE IS ONE THING MORE I WISH FOR.
NAME IT, MIDAS! WHAT IS YOUR WISH?
I WISH... I WISH EVERYTHING I TOUCHED WOULD TURN TO GOLD!
IT IS GRANTED, MIDAS! TOMORROW, WITH THE RISING SUN, YOU WILL HAVE THE GOLDEN TOUCH!

FINALLY--AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT...
IT RISES! THE SUN RISES! I MUST TEST MY NEW POWERS.
I'LL RING. FOR MY SHAVING PITCHER. I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THE CHINA PITCHER TURN TO GOLD!
YOU RANG, SIRE?
LOOK AT THE BELL CORD! GOLD!! GOLDEN TASSELS!
AND THE PITCHER! IT WORKS! I HAVE THE GOLDEN TOUCH!
SEE! MY SHIRT! IT'S TURNED TO SOFT SPUN GOLD!
AMAZING, SIRE! ALMOST BEYOND BELIEF!
WAIT TILL AUREATE SEES ME IN THESE CLOTHES! I'LL SURPRISE HER!
AUREATE! AUREATE! EVERYTHING I TOUCH TURNS TO GOLD! AUREATE!
4

I WONDER WHERE AUREATE HAS GONE? I MUST SHOW HER MY MAGIC! EVEN THE FLOWERS TURN TO GOLD AT MY TOUCH!
AH! WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD! GOLD EVERYWHERE AND IT'S ALL MINE!
NOW I'M RICH BEYOND COMPARE! AUREATE WILL BE THE RICHEST PRINCESS IN ALL THE WORLD!
BRING ME MY DOCUMENTS! EVEN THE AFFAIRS OF STATE SHALL BE INSCRIBED IN GOLD!
YES, SIRE!
MY SPECTACLES! QUICKLY! YOU KNOW I CAN'T SEE A BLESSED THING WITHOUT MY SPECTACLES!
YES, SIRE!
AH-- THAT'S BETTER! THAT'S... THAT'S... I CAN'T SEE A THING! WHY AREN'T THESE GLASSES CLEAN?
BUT, SIRE, YOUR GLASSES ARE SOLID GOLD!
SO THEY ARE! SOLID GOLD! NOT MUCH GOOD TO SEE THROUGH, ARE THEY?
OH, WELL! YOU CAN READ THE DOCUMENT TO ME. MY EYES NEED A REST ANYWAY!
BREAKFAST, SIRE!
5

BOILED EGGS, YOUR MAJESTY. TWO MINUTE EGGS--THE WAY YOU LIKE THEM. SHALL I OPEN THEM?
OW! IT'S A HOT ROCK!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT WAS AN EGG A MINUTE AGO. IT'S TURNED TO GOLD!
GOLD? MEALS OF GOLD? OH-- NO! I'M HUNGRY!
I MUSTN'T TOUCH THIS FOOD! HERE...TAKE THIS SPOON AND FEED ME.
FEED YOU, SIRE? AT YOUR AGE?... I MEAN, YES, SIR!
BOOHOO! MY GARDEN! BOOHOO!
NOW WHAT?
OH, FATHER! A DREADFUL THING HAS HAPPENED!
TELL ME, WHAT IS IT? I'LL FIX THINGS FOR YOU... I'M THE KING!
SOMETHING AWFUL HAS HAPPENED TO MY FLOWERS! THEY'RE METAL! THERE'S NO FRAGRANCE AND THE PETALS SCRATCH!
BUT, DARLING, THEY'RE GOLD!! BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN ROSES! HERE, I'LL KISS YOUR TEARS AWAY!
THAT'S THE GOOD GIRL... ♥♥ SMACK ♥...NO TEARS!

SAINTS IN HEAVEN! WHAT HAVE I DONE? SHE'S TURNED TO GOLD!
OH, MY DARLING! HER SOFT BROWN EYES--GOLD! EVEN HER DIMPLES! DEAR GOD, GIVE ME BACK MY LITTLE GIRL! NOTHING IN THE WORLD MEANS MORE TO ME!
NOT EVEN GOLD, MIDAS?
WHO... WHO'S THAT?
IT IS I...AURUM! ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH THE GOLDEN TOUCH?
AURUM...SPIRIT OF GOLD...HELP ME...I HAVE LOST EVERY-THING WORTH WHILE!
ANSWER ME THEN! WHICH IS WORTH MOST...THE GOLDEN TOUCH OR A CUP OF CLEAR COLD WATER?
WATER, AURUM! BLESSED WATER!
IF I RESTORE YOUR DAUGHTER, YOU'LL LOSE THE GOLDEN TOUCH!
AND NEVER WILL I WANT IT AGAIN! I SWEAR!
VERY WELL! IF YOUR VOW IS TRUE... FILL A PITCHER OF WATER FROM YON STREAM. DASH IT OVER AUREATE--AND YOUR SOUL'S HONESTY WILL DO THE REST!
I THANK YOU, AURUM... FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART!

A GREAT CHANGE COMES OVER KING MIDAS...
HOW CAN AUREATE EVER FORGIVE ME FOR WHAT I'VE DONE?
OH...I HOPE...I HOPE SO MUCH.
FATHER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? MY NEW DRESS!
FORGIVE YOUR FATHER FOR SPOILING YOUR DRESS! WE'LL GET ANOTHER ONE. LET'S PLAY LIKE TODAY IS YOUR BIRTHDAY.
OH, FATHER! HOW WONDERFUL!
ORDER THE CARRIAGE! WE'RE CELEBRATING AUREATE'S BIRTHDAY.
ANYTHING FOR OUR LITTLE PRINCESS, SIRE! SHE'S WORTH HER WEIGHT IN GOLD!
BUT, SIRE... ALL I SAID WAS SHE WAS WORTH HER WEIGHT IN GOLD.
FATHER! THROWING THESE GOLD COINS TO EVERYONE IS SUCH FUN, DON'T YOU THINK?
GRAND FUN! I'M HAVING THE TIME OF MY LIFE!

Kid Stuff

Henry, volume 1, number 25, 1952. John Liney (1912-1982), artist. Liney wrote and drew wonderful stream of consciousness stories.

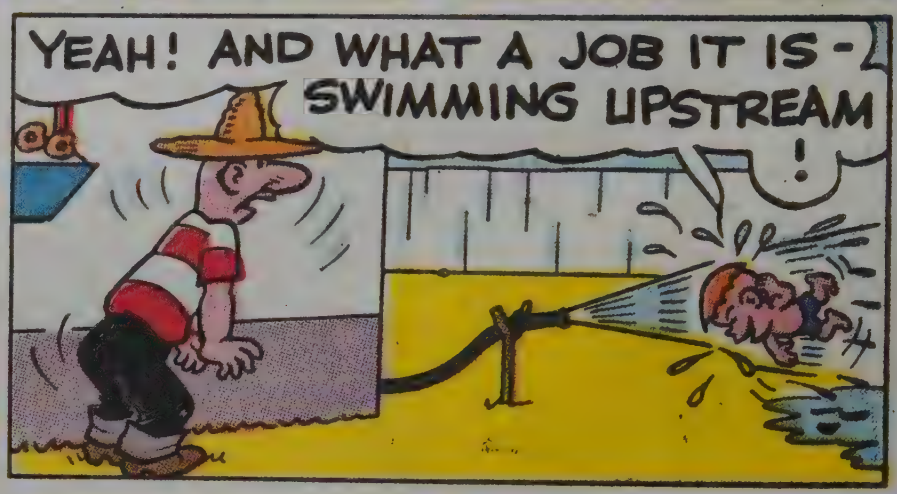
HA! HA! A FLOWER-POT FOR A GARDEN!
SOMETHING MAY GROW SOMEDAY - - PERHAPS - - HA!
PSST - - LITTLE GUY!
I BOUGHT THIS PLANT TO SURPRISE MY WIFE ON HER BIRTHDAY - - -
WILL YOU KEEP IT FOR ME - UNTIL TOMORROW?
GLADLY!
I'LL HIDE THIS GARDEN OF MINE BACK HERE!
WELL - LITTLE GUY - HOW ARE YOU DOING WITH YOUR FARM?
IF HE CAN DO IT - I CAN DO IT!

GARDENING IS HOT WORK! ME FOR A SWIM!

AH!

LAST ONE IN - - - HEY! THAT'S ME!

GUY! ARE YOU UNDER THAT HOSE AGAIN?

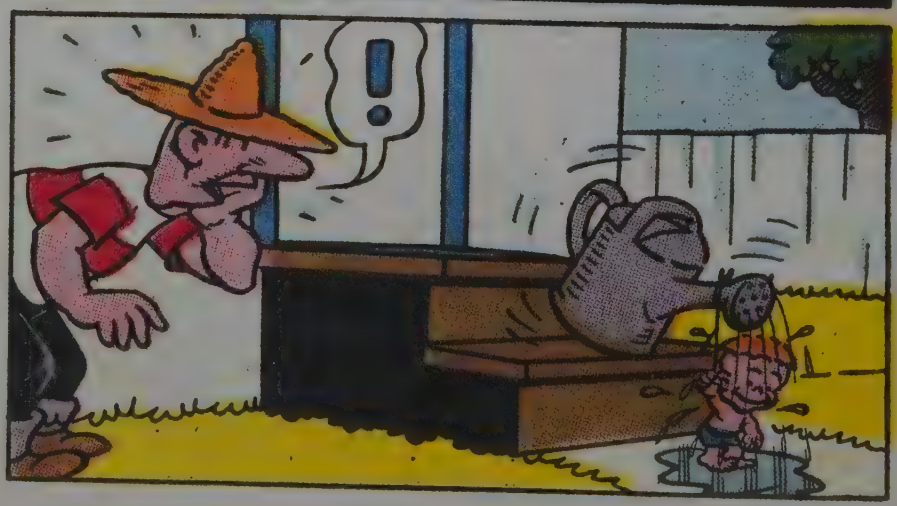

YEAH! AND WHAT A JOB IT IS - SWIMMING UPSTREAM!

I'LL CURE LITTLE MR. WISE GUY!

?

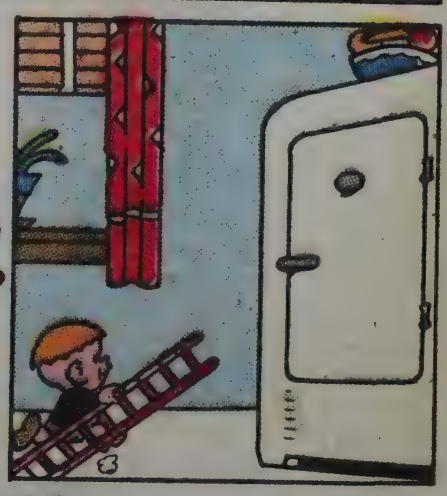
SPLAT!

NOW - I NEED A SHOWER!

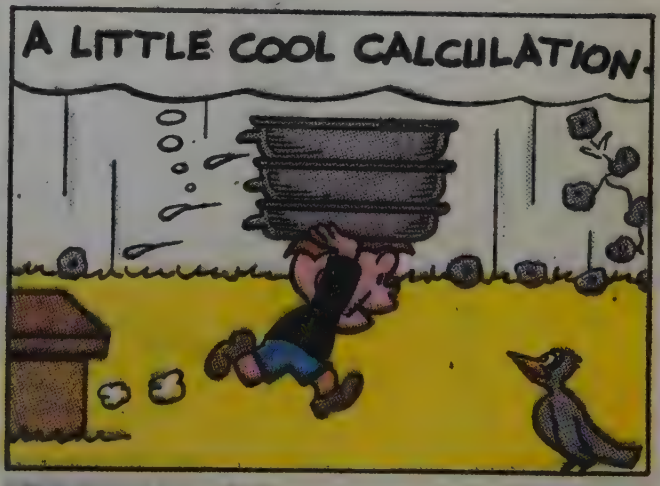

!

WHEW! IT'S STEAMING! I WISH WE WERE IN ALASKA !!!

WELL - SINCE WE CAN'T GO TO ALASKA - - -



A FEW TRAYS OF ICE CUBES -

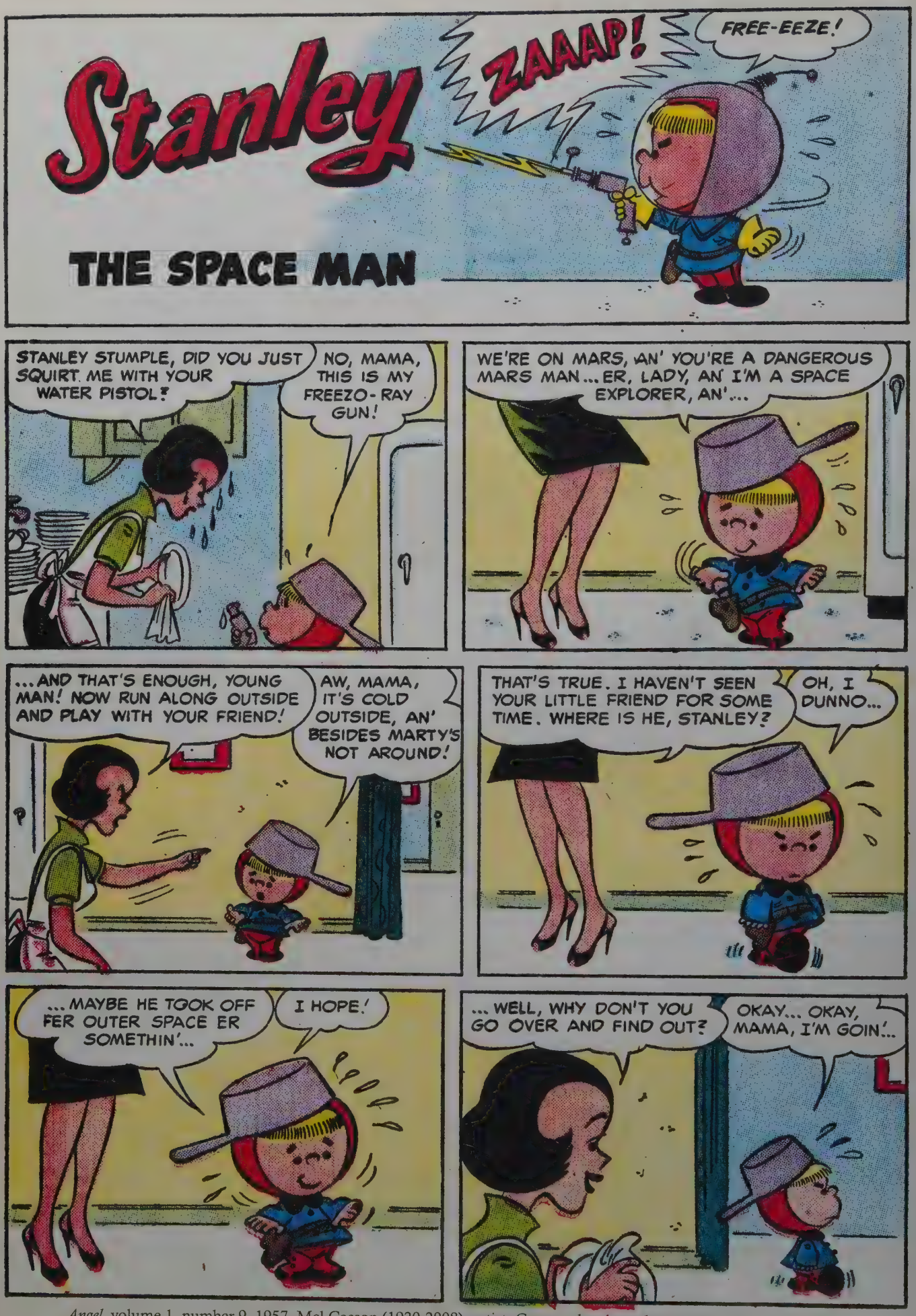

A LITTLE COOL CALCULATION.

-AND I'M AS WELL OFF AS - - -

AN ESKIMO !

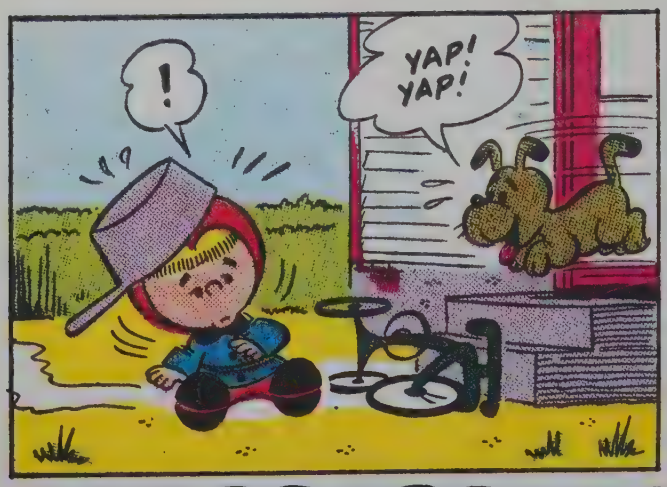
OH-OH! THE HEAT'S ON!
HM! MY CLUB-HOUSE ROOF LEAKS!
OUT OF THE WATER!
THERE YOU ARE-MY FINE FEATHERED FRIENDS...
HAVE A NICE, COOL BATH!
I'M NOT ALLOWED TO SWIM-SO---
NOW-TO SPRINKLE A FEW BLOOMS!
HUH! THE WATER REFUSES TO COME OUT!
JUST AS I SUSPECTED..
AS USUAL--YOU'RE ALL WET-GUY!
YEP-
AND I'D LIKE TO STAY THAT WAY!

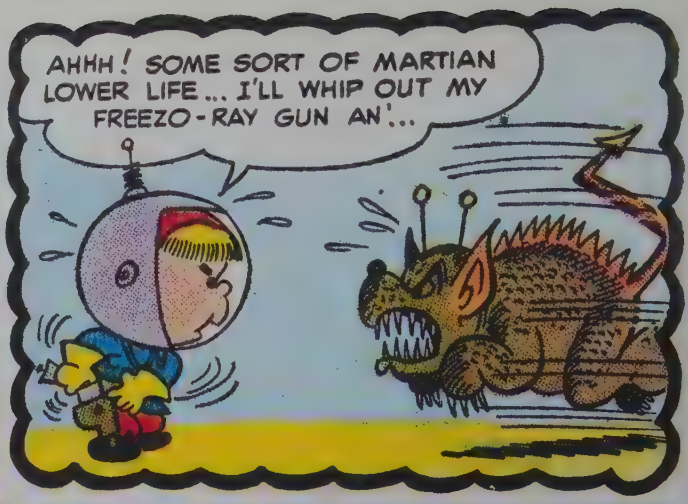
C'MON IN - THE WATER'S FINE!
WELL - DON'T JUST STAND AROUND - DUNK YOURSELVES!
I GET IT! BOMBS AWAY!
WHEE!
GEE, FELLOWS - LET'S DO IT AGAIN!
OUT! WHY DON'T YOU GO BUILD ANOTHER CLUB-HOUSE?
I'LL LEAVE THIS BIRDHOUSE HERE - WHILE I GET A LADDER!
THINGS ARE TOO QUIET! SOMEONE'S UP TO SOMETHING!
MY BIRDHOUSE! ARE YOU CUCKOO?
LITTLE GUY'S CLUB
IF YOU'RE SO ANXIOUS TO BE A BIRD...
I CAN BE CAGEY, TOO!
DO I FEEL SMALL!
THE END!



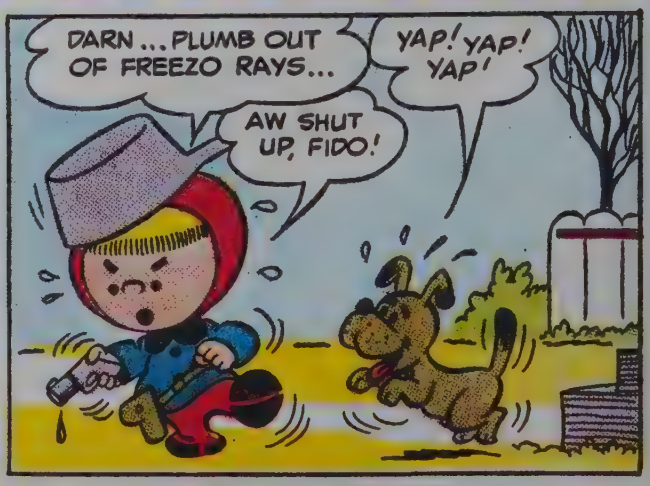
Angel, volume 1, number 9, 1957. Mel Casson (1920-2008), artist. Casson also drew the *Tumbleweeds* comic strip.

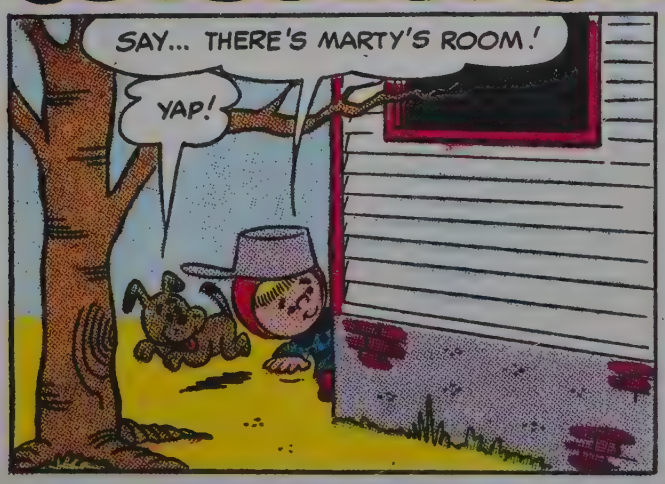
MAMA WAS PLAYIN' ALONG JUST TO GET ME OUTA TH' HOUSE... YOU'D THINK I WAS A LITTLE KID INSTEAD OF A SPACE EXPLORER!
KEEP BUNDLED UP, STANLEY DEAR, AND STAY ON TH' SIDEWALKS...
AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT!
WATCH THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL, SON. STEAR CLEAR OF THE METEORS...
OLD SCIENTISTS ALWAYS TELLIN' ME WHAT TO DO...
BLAST OFF!
YOOM
YOUNG STANLEY STUMPLE, SPACE EXPLORER, SPEEDS TOWARDS TH' UNKNOWN!
WOW! I BUSTED RIGHT THROUGH TH'... ER... SPACE BARRIER!
ZOOM!
STEADY, LAD... OOPS!
BONK!
HEH, HEH, GOIN' A LITTLE TOO FAST I GUESS... WELL, HERE I AM ON MARS!


!
YAP! YAP!

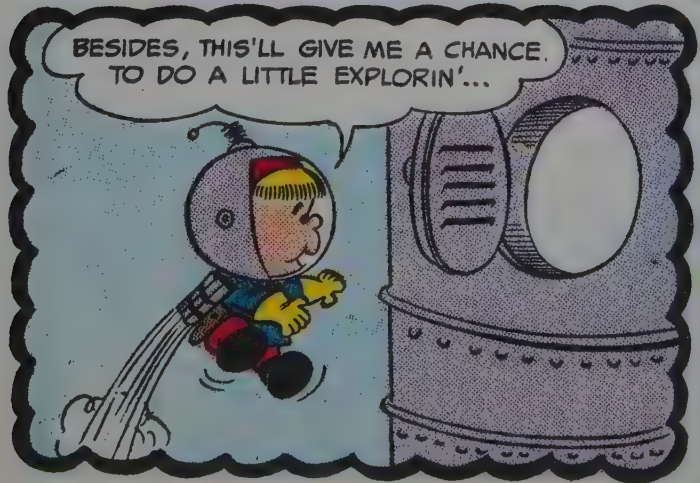

AHHH! SOME SORT OF MARTIAN LOWER LIFE... I'LL WHIP OUT MY FREEZO-RAY GUN AN'...

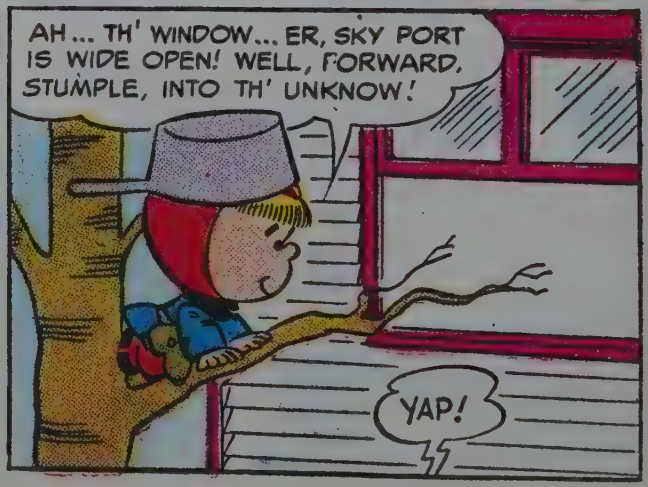
BLURG!


DARN... PLUMB OUT OF FREEZO RAYS...
YAP! YAP! YAP!
AW SHUT UP, FIDO!


SAY... THERE'S MARTY'S ROOM!
YAP!

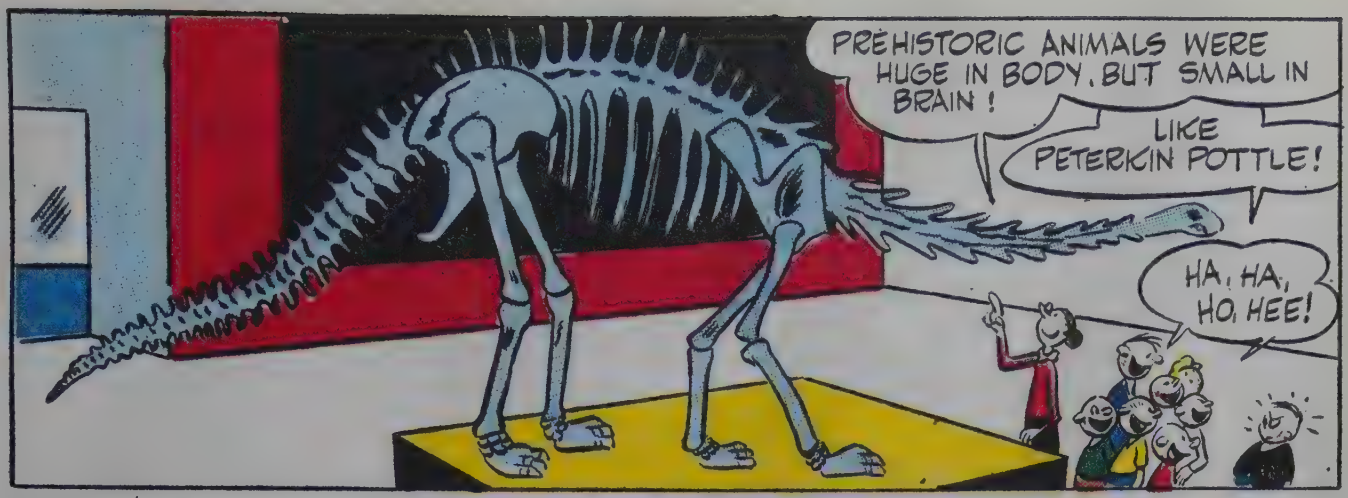
I'LL USE MY PERSONAL ANTI-GRAVITY JET BLAST AN' ESCAPE THIS WILD BEAST!
?


BESIDES, THIS'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO DO A LITTLE EXPLORIN'...

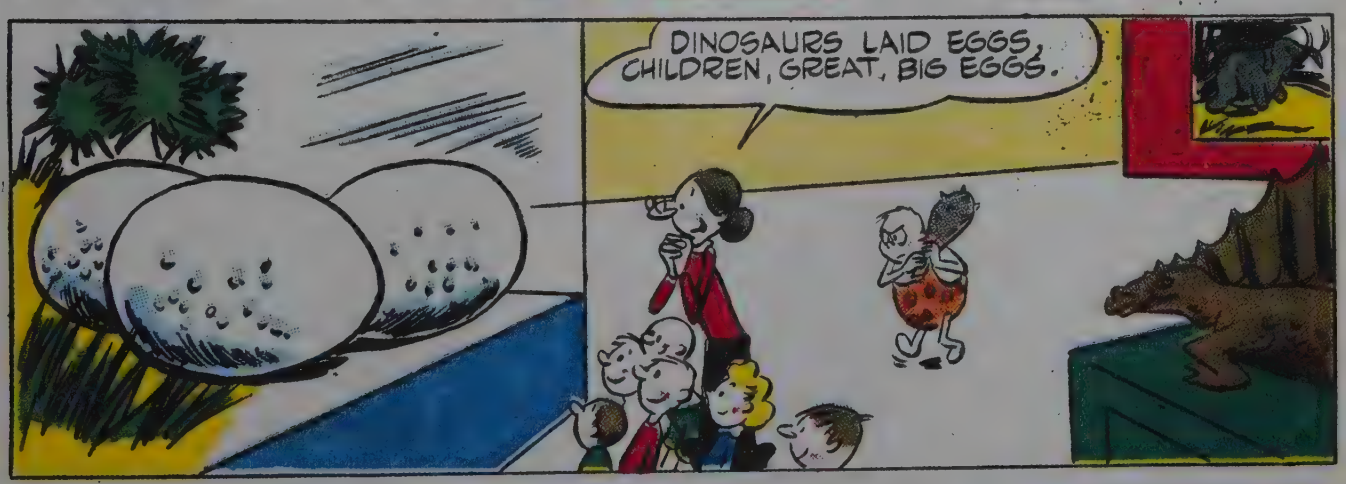

AH... TH' WINDOW... ER, SKY PORT IS WIDE OPEN! WELL, FORWARD, STUMPLE, INTO TH' UNKNOW!
YAP!

WOW... A REAL MARSMAN!
!
SAY, MARTY... WHAZZA MATTER WITH YOU, ANYWAY?
GET OUTA HERE, STANLEY... GET OUTA HERE!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HIM... SOME FOREIGN LANGUAGE PROB'LY...
GETOUTAHERE! GETOUTAHERE!
I'D BETTER OPEN MY HELMET... WHAZZAT, MARSMAN?
I SAID GET OUT OF HERE!... BUT I GUESS IT'S TOO LATE NOW!
...TOO LATE, MARTY?
YEA, STANLEY... JUST LOOK AT THE SIGN ON OUR FRONT DOOR!
SO? WHAT ABOUT TH' SIGN! ...I CAN'T READ ANYWAY...
QUARANTINE
BOARD OF HEALTH
MEASLES
SHORTLY
IT'S NOT SERIOUS, MRS. STUMPLE!
WELL, DOCTOR, AT LEAST HE FOUND OUT, UNFORTUNATELY, WHERE HIS LITTLE FRIEND, MARTY, WAS!
PHOOEY... I SHOULDA KEPT MY SPACE HELMET SHUT!
THE END

Raggedy Ann, number 35, 1949. John Stanley (1914-1993), artist. These hair-raising adventures are by one of the greatest writers and artists in comics, John Stanley. He also wrote and drew *Little Lulu* and many other wonderful comics.

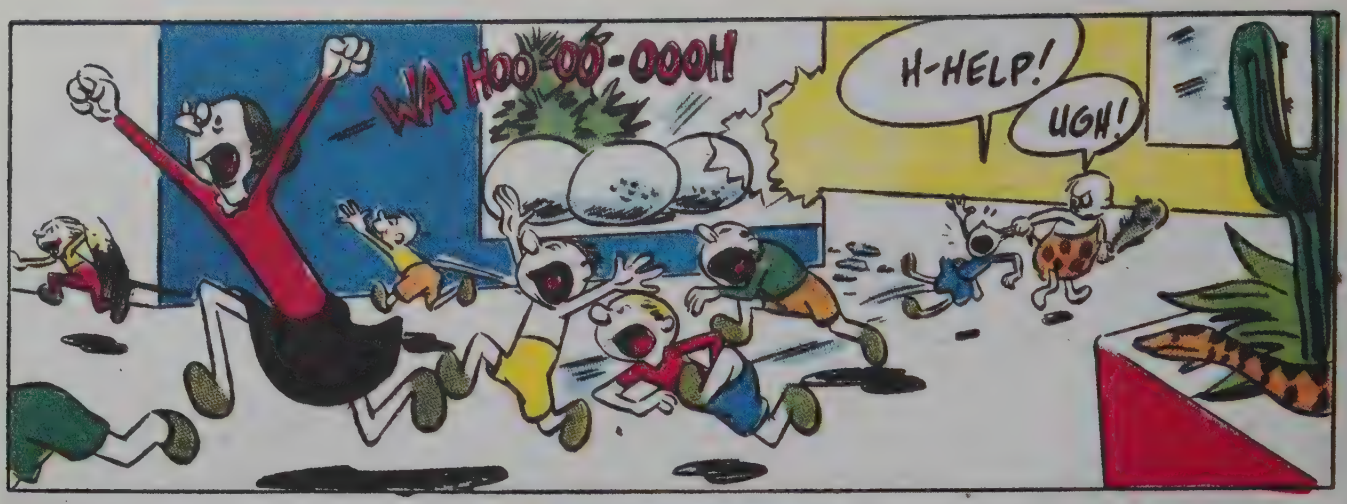

PREHISTORIC ANIMALS WERE HUGE IN BODY, BUT SMALL IN BRAIN!
LIKE PETERKIN POTTLE!
HA, HA, HO, HEE!

NOW, CHILDREN, WE HAVE ---

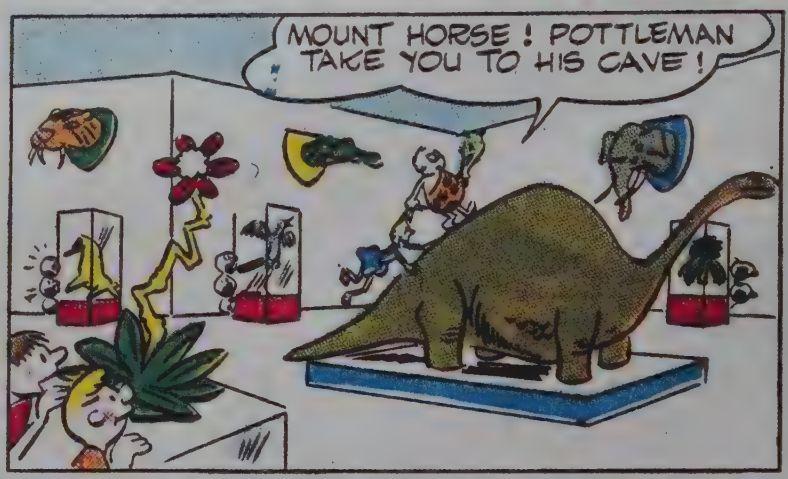

DINOSAURS LAID EGGS, CHILDREN, GREAT, BIG EGGS.

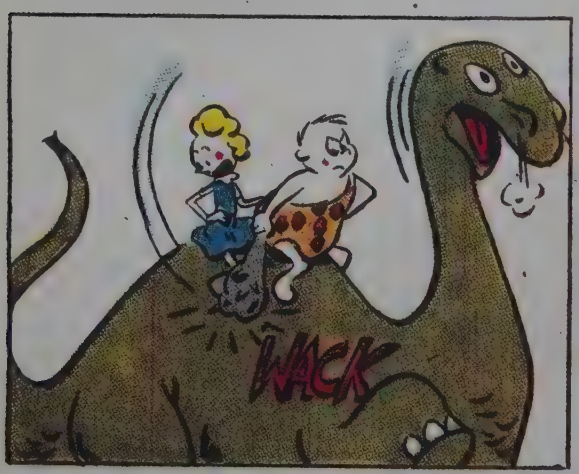
OH!
AH!

SMASH

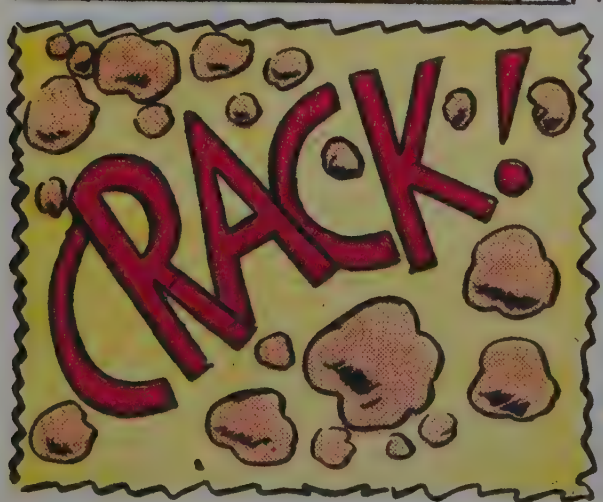

WA HOO-OO-OOOH!
H-HELP!
UGH!

STOP DRAGGING ME BY THE HAIR, YOU BIG, WONDERFUL CAVE MAN. I'LL FOLLOW YOU WILLINGLY!
UGH!


MOUNT HORSE! POTTLEMAN TAKE YOU TO HIS CAVE!


WACK

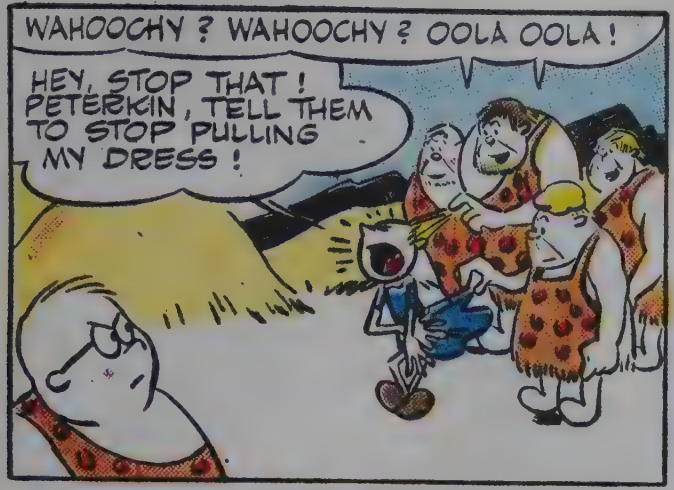
GIDDYAP, GIDDYAP!
ISN'T IT THRILLING? OH, YOU WONDERFUL POTTLEMAN.
ZOOM
CLOP!
CLOP!

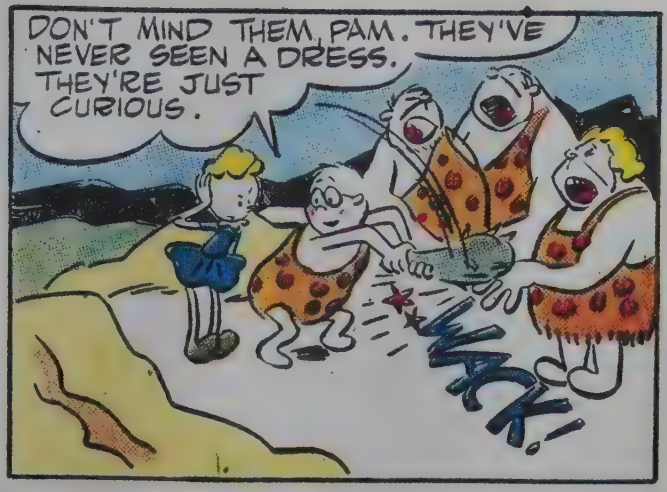

CRACK!

PETERKIN POTTLE! GOOD GRACIOUS! AND HE TOOK PAM, WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
WOW!

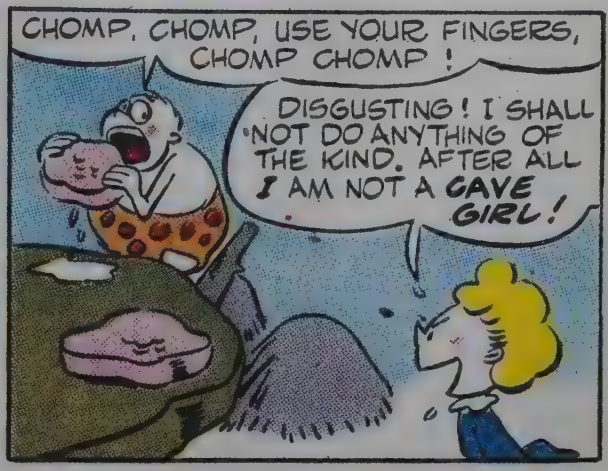
CRASH!
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
SCREECHHH
HEY, YOU, UP THERE IN THE RACCOON COAT, GET OFF THAT THING AND COME DOWN HERE.
OH, OH, THE POLICE!
UGH! WHO, ME?
NAME?
POTTLE!
OCCUPATION?
CAVE MAN!
NOW, LOOK HERE, YOUNG MAN, THIS STREET IS FOR VEHICULAR TRAFFIC ONLY. TAKE THIS LIZARD OF YOURS AND GO BACK TO YOUR CAVE!
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, OFFICER, I WAS JUST GETTING BACK INTO THE STONE AGE!
UHLA-BUHLA, OFFICER, AS WE SAY IN PREHISTORIC, UHLA-BUHLA!
UHLA-BUHLA--- HEY, WHAT AM I SAYING?

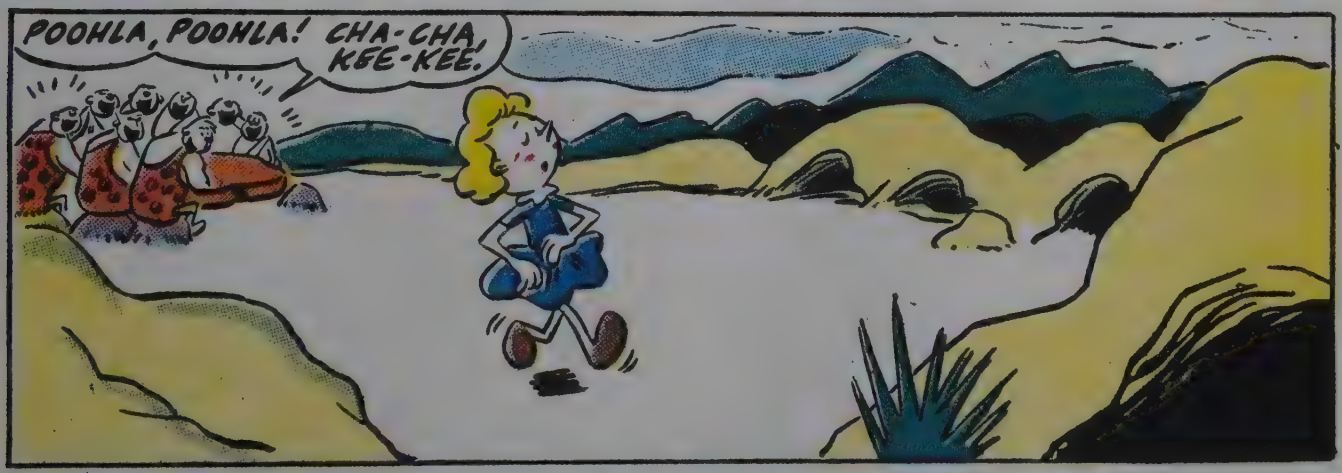
BACKOOLA-OOBLE DONG, DONG, PAM, TAHUWAWA!
SPEAK ENGLISH, POTTLEMAN!
I WAS SAYING WE'LL BE IN STONE AGE LAND IN A JIFFY!
SUITS ME FINE THIS SEAT IS AWFULLY BUMPY!
WELL, HERE WE ARE!
LOOKS LIKE NOTHING BUT A ROCK PILE TO ME!
I'LL SIGNAL THE FOLKS I'M BACK!
RATTAT-AT-AT-TAT-AT
OOPA, OOPA, OOPA, OOPA DOOPA, PAPOO PETERKIN POTTLE!

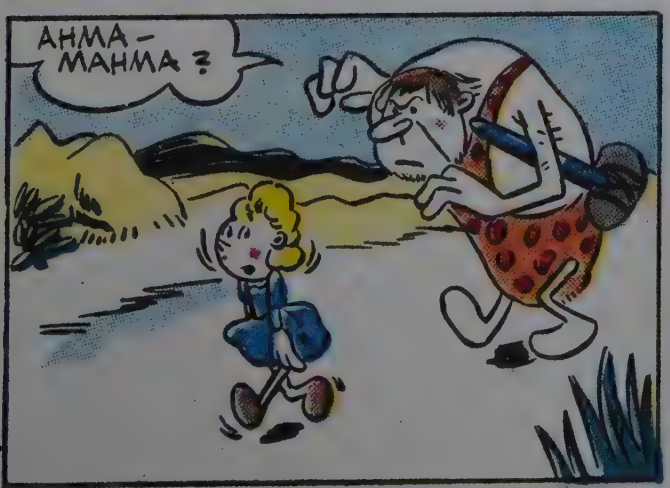

WAHOOCHY ? WAHOOCHY ? OOLA OOLA !
HEY, STOP THAT ! PETERKIN, TELL THEM TO STOP PULLING MY DRESS !


DON'T MIND THEM, PAM. THEY'VE NEVER SEEN A DRESS. THEY'RE JUST CURIOUS.
WHACK!

BOY, AM I STARVED. I COULD EAT A WHOLE DINOSAUR.
WHERE ARE PLATES, KNIVES AND FORKS ?


CHOMP, CHOMP, USE YOUR FINGERS, CHOMP CHOMP !
DISGUSTING ! I SHALL NOT DO ANYTHING OF THE KIND. AFTER ALL I AM NOT A CAVE GIRL !


POOHLA, POOHLA! CHA-CHA, KEE-KEE.


AHMA - MAHMA ?

POTTLE ! P-O-O-O-TTLE !

POTTLE IS COMING!
BONG!
HA-HA-TOOTA HOOTO!
SO YOU WANT TO PLAY ROUGH, EH?
?
KONK!
MY HERO!
JUST A BIT OF JUDO I PICKED UP. NOTHING TO IT!
POTTLE! WAH! WAH POTTLE! HOOTO WAH, HOOTO!

OH, PETERKIN!
OOGLE! OOGLE!
I THINK WE HAVE LEARNED ENOUGH FOR TODAY. IS EVERYBODY PRESENT?
THERE SEEMS TO BE ONE MISSING!
PETERKIN POTTLE ISN'T HERE, TEACHER.
BETCHA HE'S GONE HOME, TEACHER.
OH, DEAR, WHERE IS THAT BOY? LET'S GO LOOK FOR HIM, CHILDREN!
WE'LL FIND HIM, MISS MURPHY!
ZZZZ
OH, PETERKIN!
PETERKIN!
POTTLE!
SHAME ON YOU, YOU MISSED EVERYTHING. IT WAS SO INTERESTING!
HUH?
HUMPH. MUSEUM STUFF, WOMAN, YOU DON'T REALIZE IT, YOU'RE TALKING TO A REAL CAVE MAN.
PETERKIN POTTLE, YOU SLAY ME!
The End

Tuffy, number 8, 1950. Syd Hoff (1912-2004), artist. Hoff also wrote and drew the classic children's books *Sammy the Seal* and *Danny and the Dinosaur.*

HEY, TUFFY— WHERE ARE YOU RUNNING?
TO TH' BEAUTY PARLOR!
SO YOU'RE CLEE O'PATRA, THE NEW GIRL AROUND HERE! WELL, MY NAME IS TUFFY!
HELLO!
MY, YOU'RE VERY BEAUTIFUL!
THANK YOU, TUFFY! (SOB-SOB) BUT I'M SO UN-HAPPY!
BECAUSE I'M SO PRETTY, EVERYONE CALLS ME THE BOW-WOW GIRL—
—ON ACCOUNT OF NO BOY CAN LOOK AT ME WITHOUT GETTING—
— A CASE OF PUPPY LOVE!
NEXT DAY...
AH, I SEE CLEE O' PATRA IS TALKING TO JERRY! I WONDER HOW SHE'LL AFFECT HIM!
WELL, CLEE O' PATRA, DID JERRY GET A CASE OF PUPPY LOVE WHEN HE LOOKED AT YOU?
BOO-HOO! (SOB-SOB) I'M AFRAID SO, TUFFY! HE SAID HE HAD TO GO HOME TO EAT—
— SOME DOG BISCUITS!
HEY, JIMMY, DID YOU SEE CLEE O' PATRA?
YOU BET, TUFFY!
LATER...

AND I'M NOT HANGING AROUND HERE ANOTHER MINUTE!
?
– THE DOGCATCHER'S AFTER ME!
THAT AFTERNOON...
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE – ONE LOOK AT 'CLEE O' PATRA, AND ANY BOY WILL GET A CASE OF PUPPY LOVE!
I AGREE, TUFFY!
I JUST LOOKED AT HER AND I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING RESEMBLING PUPPY LOVE!
GOOD, ALBERT! PROVE IT!
C'MON FOR A WALK WITH ME!
OKAY, TUFFY!
– PUT A LEASH ON ME AND LET'S GO!
IT'S AN EPIDEMIC!
IT'S TERRIBLE, THE WAY BOYS GET CASES OF PUPPY LOVE JUST FROM LOOKING AT CLEE O' PATRA – I WONDER IF SHRIMPY GOT IT, TOO!
YES, TUFFY, I JUST SAW CLEE O' PATRA – BUT I DON'T FEEL THE LEAST BIT PECULIAR! OR DO I?
OOH – A PUSSY CAT!
?
GRRR
NOW IT'S A CRISIS!
CLEE O' PATRA'S GIVEN ALL THE BOYS AROUND HERE CASES OF PUPPY LOVE. BUT I GUESS WHITEY HAS THE WORST CASE OF ALL, EDNA!
HOW'S HE ACTING, TUFFY?
WELL, HIS MOTHER SAYS HIS BED WASN'T EVEN SLEPT IN LAST NIGHT!

GOODNESS - WHERE DID WHITEY SLEEP?
THERE!

YES - GLAMOUR ISN'T ALL !!
IF I WERE BEAUTIFUL LIKE YOU, I'D BE THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD, CLEE O'PATRA!
ALAS, TUFFY!

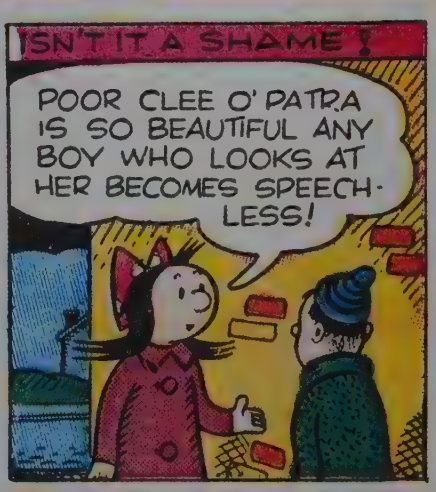
WHAT'S THE GOOD OF BEING BEAUTIFUL IF I CAN'T HAVE ANY BOY FRIENDS TO TALK TO!?
?

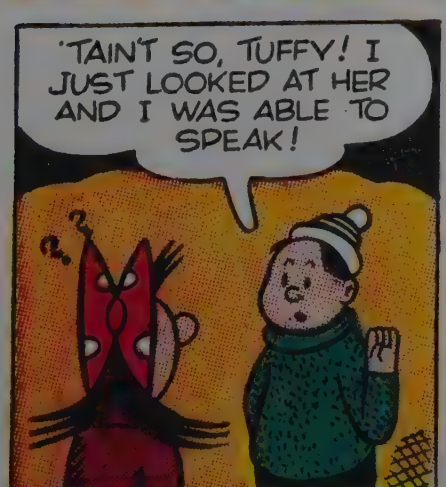
THEY LOOK AT ME AND GET—
?

—SPEECHLESS!

... IF ONLY I COULD MEET A BOY STRONG ENOUGH SO THAT WHEN HE SAW ME, HE COULD AT LEAST—

— MAKE CHOKING SOUNDS!
?


ISN'T IT A SHAME!
POOR CLEE O'PATRA IS SO BEAUTIFUL ANY BOY WHO LOOKS AT HER BECOMES SPEECH-LESS!


'TAIN'T SO, TUFFY! I JUST LOOKED AT HER AND I WAS ABLE TO SPEAK!
?
?

HMM - WHAT DID YOU SAY, THEODORE?
?
?

WOW!

WOE AND MORE WOE!
YES, TUFFY, IT'S NOT EASY BEING BEAUTIFUL! FOR EXAMPLE, I CAN'T GO TO A BASEBALL GAME!
WHY NOT, CLEE O'PATRA?
I'M BARRED AT ALL THE STADIUMS!
WHEN THE TEAMS SEE ME—
—THEY FORGET THEIR BATTING SIGNALS!
AND LATER...
ALAS, TUFFY! NOT ONLY DO I GET BLAMED FOR THINGS BOYS DO BECAUSE I'M SO BEAUTIFUL—
I EVEN GET BLAMED FOR THINGS THEY DON'T DO!
COME, NOW, CLEE O'PATRA!
WHAT IS THERE BOYS DON'T DO FOR WHICH YOU CAN POSSIBLY BE BLAMED?
HOMEWORK!
POOR CLEE O'PATRA—SHE'S CERTAINLY CONVINCED ME IT'S NO CINCH TO BE BEAUTIFUL!
HELLO, TUFFY! IT'S NICE OF YOU TO ASK ME ALONG FOR A WALK—BUT WHY THE EAR MUFFS? IT'S NOT COLD OUT!
NEXT DAY...
OH, THEY AREN'T TO KEEP ME WARM—THEY'RE JUST TO KEEP OUT THE SOUND—
—OF BOYS FALLING FOR YOU!
FLOP
FLOP

THE EPIDEMIC SPREADS!
OH, DEAR—NOW DO YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN, TUFFY?
FLOP!

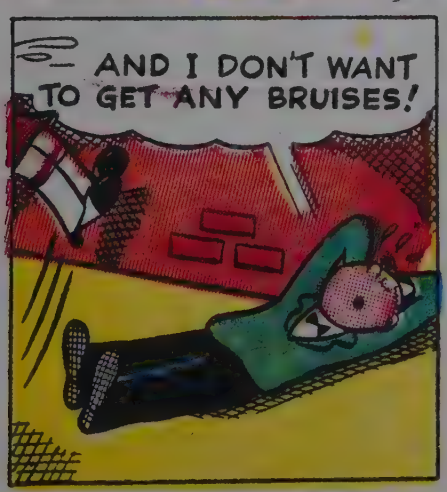
JUST LOOK AT THEM—THE POOR THINGS CAN'T HELP THEMSELVES!

THIS WAY, STRETCHER-BEARER!
WATER! WATER!
FLOP
FLOP

ONE BOY HAS AN IDEA HOW NOT TO "FALL" FOR CLEE O'PATRA!

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, LYING DOWN ON THE SIDEWALK?
SAFETY FIRST, TUFFY!

I'VE HEARD THAT ANY BOY WHO LOOKS AT CLEE O' PATRA. IS BOWLED OVER—


AND I DON'T WANT TO GET ANY BRUISES!

GOSH, CLEE O'PATRA, ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO TO KEEP THE BOYS FROM FALLING UNCONSCIOUS WHEN THEY SEE YOU?

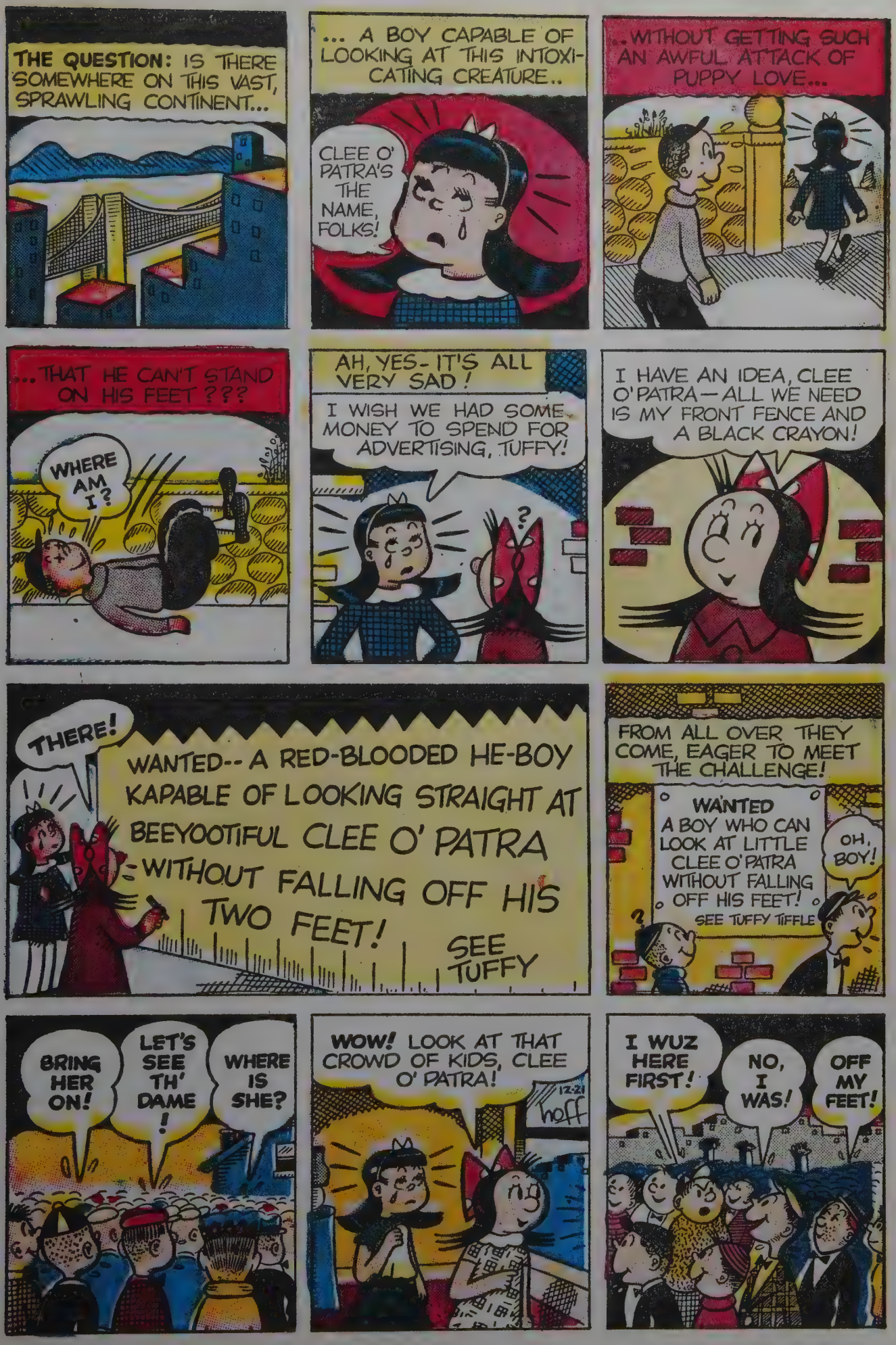
WHAT CAN I DO, TUFFY? I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR A PLACE THAT WOULD BE A LITTLE DIFFERENT—

—YOU KNOW, INSTEAD OF A BEAUTY PARLOR—

—AN "UGLY" PARLOR!

AND THEN—A MIRACLE!
MY GOODNESS! LITTLE LEON JUST LOOKED AT CLEE O'PATRA AND HE DIDN'T FALL OFF HIS FEET!

CONGRATULATIONS, LEON! YOU'RE THE ONLY BOY AROUND HERE WHO'S LOOKED AT CLEE O'PATRA WITHOUT PASSING OUT!
MY HERO!
WHAT'S THAT, TUFFY? YOU MEAN THAT BEAUTIFUL CREATURE IS REAL AND I WASN'T SEEING THINGS?
OH, DEAR!
WHEEE!!!
BOO-HOO! I CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS MUCH LONGER, HAVING BOYS STAGGER AND FALL TO THE GROUND WHEN THEY SEE ME!
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, CLEE O' PATRA! WE'LL FIND A BOY WHO CAN LOOK YOU SQUARE IN THE EYE!
— WITHOUT FALLING OFF HIS FEET —
— IF I HAVE TO HOLD HIM UP, MYSELF!
SO-THAT AFTERNOON—
DO YOU REALLY THINK WE'LL BE ABLE TO FIND A BOY WHO WON'T FALL OFF HIS FEET WHEN HE GAZES AT ME, TUFFY?
I'M SURE OF IT, CLEE O'PATRA!
GOSH! I'M AFRAID IT'LL BE LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK!
I KNOW, CLEE!
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU 'WAY OUT HERE IN THE COUNTRY—
— SO WE CAN PRACTICE!


THE QUESTION: IS THERE SOMEWHERE ON THIS VAST, SPRAWLING CONTINENT...
... A BOY CAPABLE OF LOOKING AT THIS INTOXICATING CREATURE..
CLEE O' PATRA'S THE NAME, FOLKS!
..WITHOUT GETTING SUCH AN AWFUL ATTACK OF PUPPY LOVE...
...THAT HE CAN'T STAND ON HIS FEET???
WHERE AM I?
AH, YES- IT'S ALL VERY SAD!
I WISH WE HAD SOME MONEY TO SPEND FOR ADVERTISING, TUFFY!
I HAVE AN IDEA, CLEE O'PATRA—ALL WE NEED IS MY FRONT FENCE AND A BLACK CRAYON!
THERE!
WANTED-- A RED-BLOODED HE-BOY KAPABLE OF LOOKING STRAIGHT AT BEEYOOTIFUL CLEE O' PATRA WITHOUT FALLING OFF HIS TWO FEET!
SEE TUFFY
FROM ALL OVER THEY COME, EAGER TO MEET THE CHALLENGE!
WANTED
A BOY WHO CAN LOOK AT LITTLE CLEE O'PATRA WITHOUT FALLING OFF HIS FEET!
SEE TUFFY TIFFLE
OH, BOY!
BRING HER ON!
LET'S SEE TH' DAME!
WHERE IS SHE?
WOW! LOOK AT THAT CROWD OF KIDS, CLEE O' PATRA!
12-21
hoff
I WUZ HERE FIRST!
NO, I WAS!
OFF MY FEET!

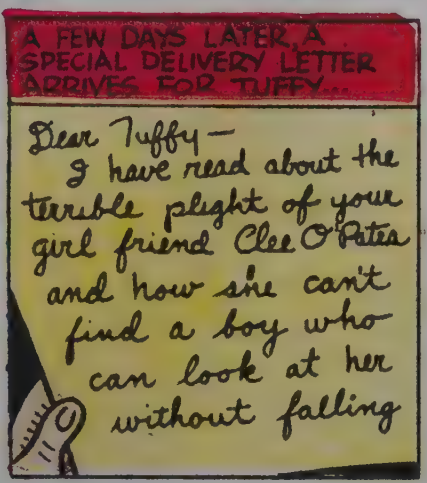
THE BIG MOMENT! WILL SOME BOY BE ABLE TO GAZE AT CLEE O' PATRA WITHOUT FALLING OFF HIS FEET?
BRING HER ON!
HERE SHE COMES, BOYS!
GOOD LUCK, CLEE!
GEE, I'M SO NERVOUS!
? ! - ? !
OH, DEAR!
BOO-HOO! LOOK WHAT HAPPENED, TUFFY!
FLOP
FLOP
ONE LOOK AT MY FATAL BEAUTY, AND ALL THOSE BOYS FELL OVER—
— LIKE PINS IN A BOWLING ALLEY!
GOSH!
STOP CRYING, CLEE O' PATRA!
I CAN'T HELP IT, TUFFY!
JUST LOOK AT THAT CROWD OF BOYS LYING OUT THERE ON THE STREET—THE SECOND THEY SAW ME —
—EVERY ONE OF THEM FELL OFF HIS FEET!
HUSH, CLEE! DIDN'T YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
RIGHT THIS WAY, TUFFY! NO GOIL CAN KNOCK ME OFF MY FEET!

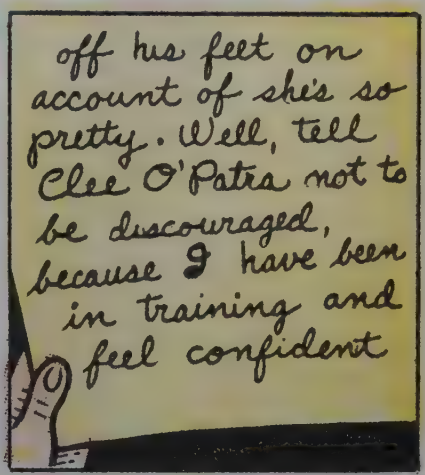
HERE HE IS, TUFFY! THE ONLY BOY WHO DIDN'T FALL OFF HIS FEET, WHEN HE SAW ME!

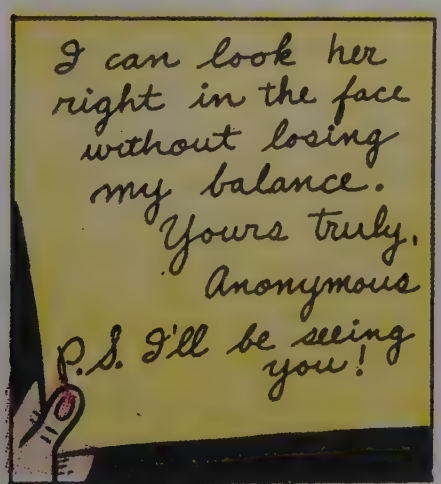
WHY, IT'S "TACKHEAD"!
HELLO, GOILS!

THE REASON HE DIDN'T PASS OUT WHEN HE SAW YOU, CLEE O'PATRA, IS—

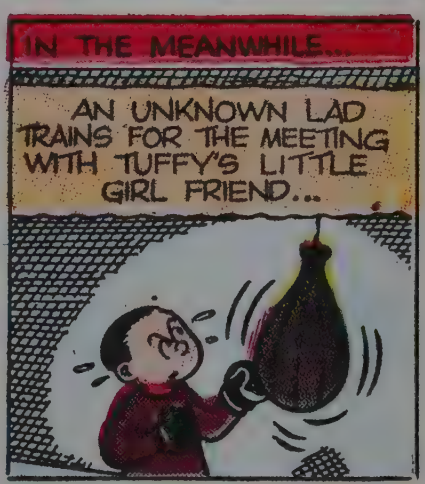
—HE WAS UNCONSCIOUS TO BEGIN WITH! C'MON!


A FEW DAYS LATER, A SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER ARRIVES FOR TUFFY...
Dear Tuffy—
I have read about the terrible plight of your girl friend Clee O'Patra and how she can't find a boy who can look at her without falling


off his feet on account of she's so pretty. Well, tell Clee O'Patra not to be discouraged, because I have been in training and feel confident


I can look her right in the face without losing my balance.
Yours truly,
Anonymous
P.S. I'll be seeing you!

GOSH, I MUST SHOW CLEE O'PATRA THIS LETTER!


IN THE MEANWHILE...
AN UNKNOWN LAD TRAINS FOR THE MEETING WITH TUFFY'S LITTLE GIRL FRIEND...

WILL HE SUCCEED WHERE SO MANY OTHER BOYS HAVE FAILED? WILL HE..

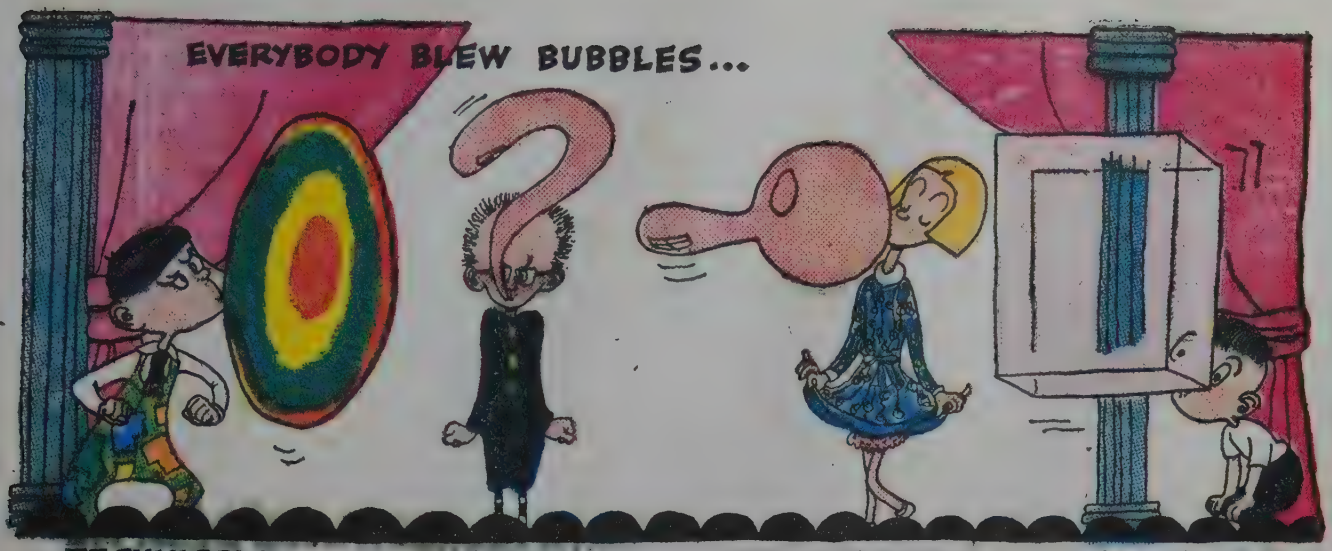
..BE ABLE TO LOOK AT CLEE O'PATRA WITHOUT GETTING SO DIZZY..

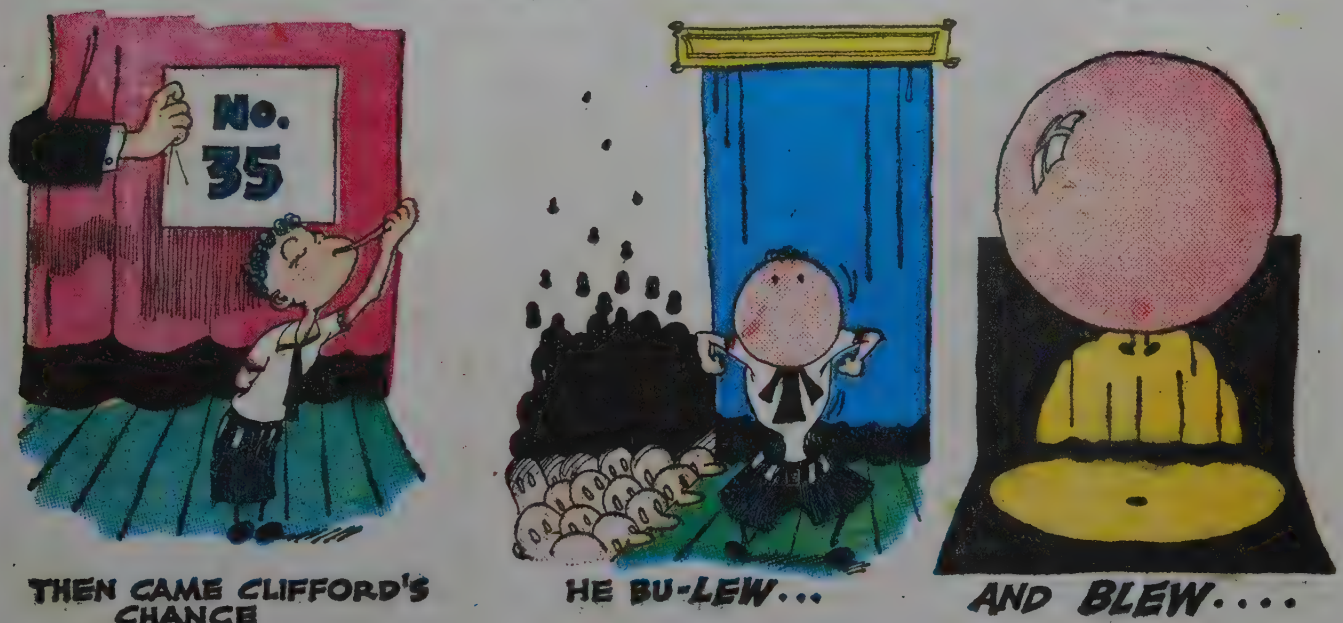
..HE FALLS OFF HIS FEET????
CLEAN LIVING'LL DO IT, FOLKS!

THE STRANGE LITTLE BOY'S TRAINING GOES ON AND ON...
...METHODICALLY HE PREPARES FOR THE MEETING WITH TUFFY'S FRIEND CLEE O' PATRA !!!
(PUFF-PUFF) TEN MILES OF ROAD WORK, SIX ROUNDS OF SHADOW-BOXING AND AN HOUR OF PUNCHING THE BAG!
BRING ON THE DAME!
WHAT'S THIS? WE THOUGHT THE STRANGE LITTLE BOY WAS IN TRAINING FOR HIS MEETING WITH TUFFY'S FRIEND!
WHAT'S HE DOING, GOING INTO THE MUSEUM OF ART?
MUSEUM OF ART
LOOKING AT ALL THESE BEAUTIES IS A GOOD IDEA, SO I CAN STAY ON MY FEET WHEN I MEET CLEE O' PATRA!
MONA LISA
VENUS DE MILO
THAT BOY JUST PHONED— HE'S READY TO SEE IF HE CAN LOOK AT CLEE O'PATRA WITHOUT FALLING OFF HIS FEET!
OOH, TUFFY! IT'S SO THRILLING!
HE'S GOING TO MEET US AT THE CORNER OF FIFTH AND MAIN, AND...
CLEE O'PATRA! YOU'RE NOT EVEN LISTENING TO ME!
I AM, TUFFY! BUT I CAN'T HEAR YOU—
—MY HEART'S POUNDING TOO LOUD!

ZERO HOUR! WILL THE MYSTERIOUS BOY BE ABLE TO GAZE AT TUFFY'S FRIEND CLEE O' PATRA WITHOUT FALLING OFF HIS FEET?
THE BOY WALKS FORWARD, SLOW BUT UNFALTERING...
HIS EYES BEHOLD CLEE O' PATRA
SLOWLY HE BEGINS SWAYING FROM SIDE TO SIDE!
THE BOY'S BODY SWAYS FOR A MOMENT—THEN GRADUALLY IT STOPS AND... HE REMAINS ON HIS FEET!
?
HOORAY! HOORAY! HE DID IT, CLEE O' PATRA! HE LOOKED AT YOU WITHOUT FALLING OFF HIS FEET!
MY HERO!
WHY, CLEE O' PATRA! WHAT TH'—NOW HER BODY'S SWAYING!
WELL, HOW D'YOU LIKE THAT?! SHE FELL OFF HER FEET!
hoff
FLOP
LATER...
GOSH, I FEEL LIKE CUPID — CLEE O' PATRA FINALLY FOUND A BOY SHE LIKES!
HERE THEY COME NOW— GEE, CLEE O' PATRA LOOKS HAPPY!
NO WONDER HE'S THE BOY FOR ME, TUFFY! I'M CLEE O' PATRA AND HIS NAME IS—
—MARR KANTHONY!
GOO'-BYE!
GOO'-BYE!
THE END

Kewpies, number 1, 1949. Jules Feiffer (b. 1929), artist. The brilliant creative genius, Pulitzer Prize-winning Feiffer has also done children's books, animated cartoons, movies, and plays.


EVERYBODY BLEW BUBBLES...
TECHNICOLOR BUBBLES
QUESTION-MARK-SHAPED BUBBLES
PEOPLE-SHAPED BUBBLES
ALL KINDS OF BUBBLES


No. 35
THEN CAME CLIFFORD'S CHANCE
HE BU-LEW...
AND BLEW....

AND...
BLEW HIMSELF RIGHT OUT OF THE STADIUM.
AND NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN CLIFFORD SINCE.. ....IN FACT, HE MIGHT BE BLOWING STILL....

The Yellow Kid, February 7, 1897. Richard Fenton Outcault (1863-1928), artist. As the star of the first popular newspaper comic, The Yellow Kid appeared on a commemorative stamp from the U.S. Postal Service in 1995.

Funny Animals

Funny Comic-Tunes, volume 1, number 23, 1946. Harvey Kurtzman (1924-1993), artist. Kurtzman was a genius cartoonist, writer, and editor. He created the famous *Mad* magazine.

FMF! GAS FUMES! THIS CITY LIFE IS GETTING ME DOWN!
CLEAN-O-ZIP!
CARS! CARS! ALL WE DO IS DODGE CARS IN THIS CITY!
CLEAN-O ZIP!
GAGOOG
DEET
BAAD
DOOT
BEEP
BOOP
CLEAN-O-ZIP!
AND NO SUNSHINE! WE NEVER SEE THE SUN!
NOT NOW!
CLEAN O ZIP!
PFAH! AND DIRT ALL OVER!
..AND MILLIONS OF PEOPLE RUSHING ALL OVER THE PLACE!
YEP! I'M FED UP WITH THE CITY!
CLEAN-O-ZIP!
I'VE GOT IT, HOMER!
WE'LL GET OUT OF THE CITY, BY GOSH!
CLEAN-O-ZIP! TWENTY-FIVE CENTS!
COME ON, HOMER! WE'RE GOING TO THE COUNTRY TO BE TREE SURGEONS!
CLEAN-O-ZOOOOP!

LATER---
WELL--HERE WE ARE! TREES! LET'S TRY THIS HOUSE FOR BUSINESS!
WELL--WATCHA WANT?
GOOD MORNING, MADAME! WE'RE SELLING--
OW!
SLAM!
I DON'T WANT ANY!
OW!
SLAM!
GET YOUR FOOT OUT OF THE DOOR!
STAY IN THERE, HOMER!
ATABOY, HOMER! SHE'S WEAKEN-ING!
GET YOUR HEAD OUT OF THE DOOR!
OW!
SLAM!
DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!
TSK! TSK! POOR HOMER!
KLOP!
THE TROUBLE WITH US, HOMER, IS, WE'RE NOT FORCE-FUL!
TOOLS
3

EXCUSE ME, LADY! I REPRESENT THE TREE SURGEONING FIRM OF HOMER AND HICKSTAFF, AND FOR A SMALL FEE---
OH! NOW THEY'VE SAWED A HOLE IN THE DOOR!
---FOR A SMALL FEE, WE'LL GIVE ALL OF YOUR TREES A MEDICAL EXAMINATION!
I'LL DO ANYTHING! JUST LEAVE ME BE!
O.K.! YOU WIN!
NOW, LET'S SEE! WHERE'LL WE BEGIN?
THIS TREE LOOKS VERY SAD! I THINK WE SHOULD EXAMINE IT!
HMMM! HEART BEAT--WEAK! DR. HOMER---WE'LL HAVE TO OPERATE!
FIRST, WE'LL PUT THE PATIENT IN A RECLINING POSITION!
YEP!
CRASH!
ARE YOU ALL READY TO OPERATE, DOCTOR?
YES DOCTOR!
I CAN'T DO IT! I CAN'T! I'M IN NO SHAPE TO OPERATE TODAY, DR. HICKSTAFF!
DR. HOMER! I AM NON-PLUSSED! VERY WELL, I SHALL TAKE OVER!
4

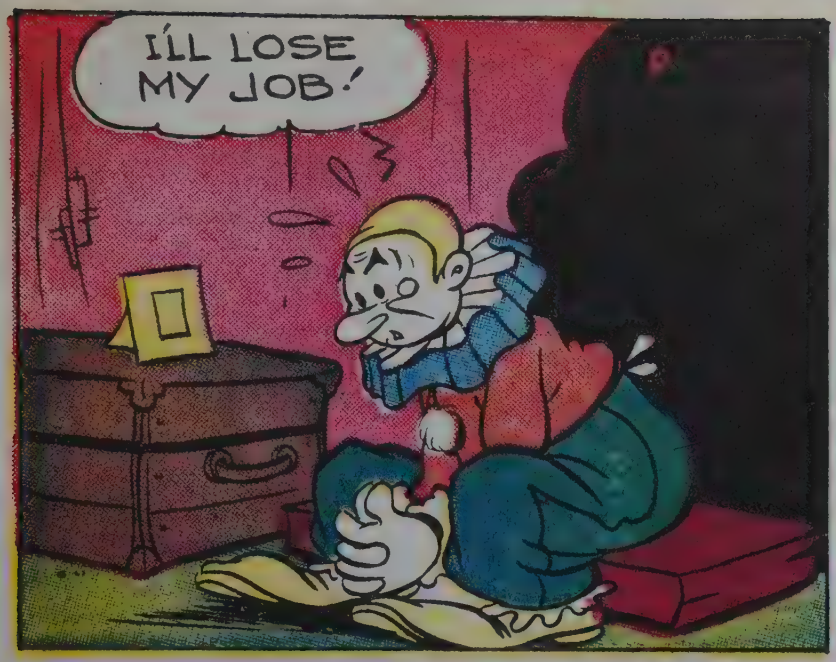
STAND BY, NURSE HOMER! I AM ABOUT TO OPERATE!
CHECK!
ROGER!
PULSE OKAY! RESPIRATION OKAY!
HERE GOES THE FIRST INCISION! QUICK! HEMOSTAT!
A CLEAN CUT, DOCTOR!
QUICK---SCALPEL! FORCEPS! BICEPS! SPONGE! HAMMER! NAIL! WIPE MY FACE!
I HAVE FINALLY LOCATED THE TROUBLE! A TERMITE!
AHA!
DOCTOR! DOCTOR!
THE PULSE IS FAILING!
QUICK! NEEDLE! THREAD! ADRENALIN!
IT'S NO USE, DOC! THE PATIENT IS DEAD!
I AM A MURDERER! I HAVE KILLED A TREE!
BUT, LOOK, DOCTOR! ONE OF THE LIMBS IS MOVING!
THERE MAY STILL BE A CHANCE!
HOTCHA!
ONLY ITS STOUT HEART AND MY STEADY HAND PULLED IT THROUGH!

AND NOW--ON WITH OUR WORK!
ROGER!
LOOKEE, HOMER! THERE'S A REAL SICK TREE!
H-MMM! DISTINCT SYMPTOMS!
SAY "AHH"!
AHA! HERE'S THE TROUBLE!
VE-E-ERY INTERESTING! DOCTOR HOMER, INVESTI-GATE THIS HOLE!
THAT I SHALL DO, DOCTOR HICKSTAFF!
UM! THERE'S SOMETHING IN THERE!
IT FEELS LIKE--- LIKE---
...A HORNET'S NEST!
6
TIME MARCHES ON--
YOU AND YOUR TREE SURGEON IDEAS! BAH!
CLEAN-O-ZIP!
THE END

Felix the Cat, volume 1, number 24, 1951. Otto Messmer (1892-1983), artist. Felix the Cat starred in over 150 cartoons. Read more Felix stories in *Felix the Cat's Greatest Comic Book Tails.*

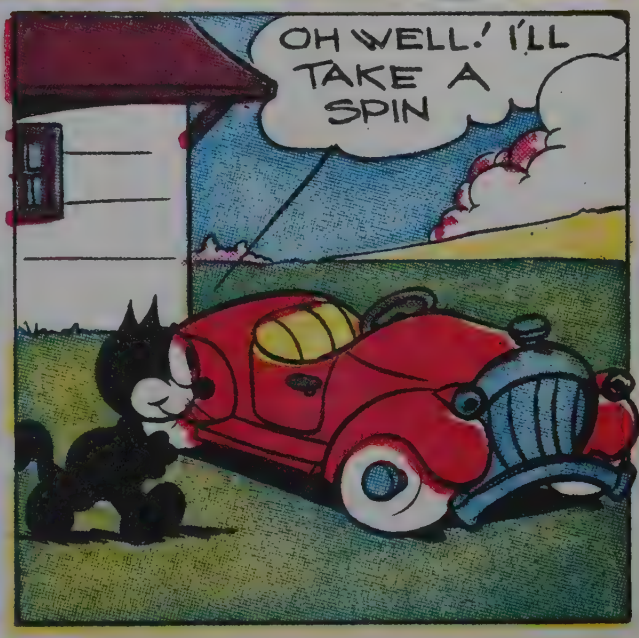
HEY! GIT OFF THE GRASS!
I GOT A GOOD MIND TO MAUL YOU!
EVERYBODY'S CRANKY!
MUSEUM
FREE EXHIBIT TODAY
I'LL GO IN, JUST FOR RELIEF!
THERE WON'T BE CRANKY FACES HERE
OH, NO.!
TOTEM POLES

IS THERE NO ESCAPE!
I MUST FIND CHEER!
ODOY!! A CIRCUS! I SHOULD GET A LAUGH HERE!
CIRCUS
JUST IN TIME FOR THE CLOWN ACT!
BOO!
BOO!
NO LAUGHS! MY ACT IS A FLOP!
BOO!
BOO!
AWFUL!
TERRIBLE!


I'LL LOSE MY JOB!

POOR CHAP!

TEN THOUSAND GROUCHES IN THAT TENT-THEY WOULDN'T GIVE HIM A LAUGH!


OH WELL! I'LL TAKE A SPIN

SHUCKS! IT WON'T START — NO GAS!

EVEN THE CAR LOOKS CRANKY!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
I'LL GET ON MY MAGIC CARPET!
I'LL FLY AWAY FROM IT ALL!
I'M SICK OF GLOOM!
I'M FEELING MORE CHEERFUL, ALREADY!
THERE'S SOME-THING IN THE AIR-LIKE A JOY TONIC

I'LL STOP HERE - SEEMS SUCH A HAPPY SPOT!
I FEEL DIZZY WITH GOOD HUMOR!
WHAT A PLANET-GLEE EVERYWHERE
WHAT LUCK! GAS!
I'LL STOCK UP WITH THIS!
NOW I'VE GOT FUEL FOR MY CAR!

NOW TO GET IT STARTED!
MI GOSH! THAT WAS LAUGHING GAS!
HA
HA

THIS MIGHT BE WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS!
I'LL FILL UP MY SRAY GUN!
AND TRY THIS STUFF OUT!
THAT POOR CLOWN IS STILL IN TROUBLE!
I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE!
AND GET A LAUGH OR YOUR FIRED!
YOU'D BETTER BE GOOD!
BOO!
IT'S THAT DUD AGAIN!
BOO!
BOO!

I'LL GIVE THAT CROWD A SHOT!
BOO!
HO HO!
HA HA HA, HO HO HO
HA HA HA!
HAR! HAR!
HO HO HO
HE BROUGHT DOWN THE HOUSE!
SENSATIONAL!! I'M TRIPLING YOUR SALARY AND BILLING YOU AS THE STAR!

THAT'S THAT!
THAT LION TAMER LOOKS SCARED!
A DOSE OF THIS WILL CALM THAT LION!
HO HO HO!
I GOT HIM TAMED!

THIS GAS IS OKAY!
I CANT GET MY COMICS ON THE MARKET!
EDITOR
YAK YAK PUB. CO.
A MILLION COPIES OF YAK YAK MAGAZINE IN STORAGE AND NONE ON THE NEWS STANDS!
I'LL HELP HIM OUT!
I WONT HANDLE YOUR COMIC BOOK – THERE ARE NO LAUGHS IN IT!
YAKYAK COMICS
I'LL TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT IT!
YAK YAK COMICS
HA HA! HO HO! HEE HEE HA HA
HA HA! HO HO! OKAY! I'M SOLD! TAKE MY ORDER FOR A MILLION COPIES!

SEND A MILLION MORE COPIES!
YOUR BOOK HAS THE NATION IN HYSTERICS - REPEAT ORDER!
THOUSANDS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS FROM ALL CORNERS OF THE EARTH!
I'LL FILL THE AIR WITH THIS!
I HOPE EVERYONE GETS A WHIFF OF IT!
IT SAYS "AN ERA OF GOOD HUMOR SPREADS OVER WORLD!
LAUGHING INTERNATIONAL DELEGATES SIGN GOOD WILL PACT!
I AGREE WITH YOU!
FORUM
YOU'RE SO RIGHT!
EVERYTHING'S O. K.!

Felix the Cat, volume 1, number 25, 1951. Otto Messmer (1892-1983), artist. *Jungle Jumble* was a back-up feature in the *Felix* comic books that showed off Messmer's delightful animal cartooning skills.

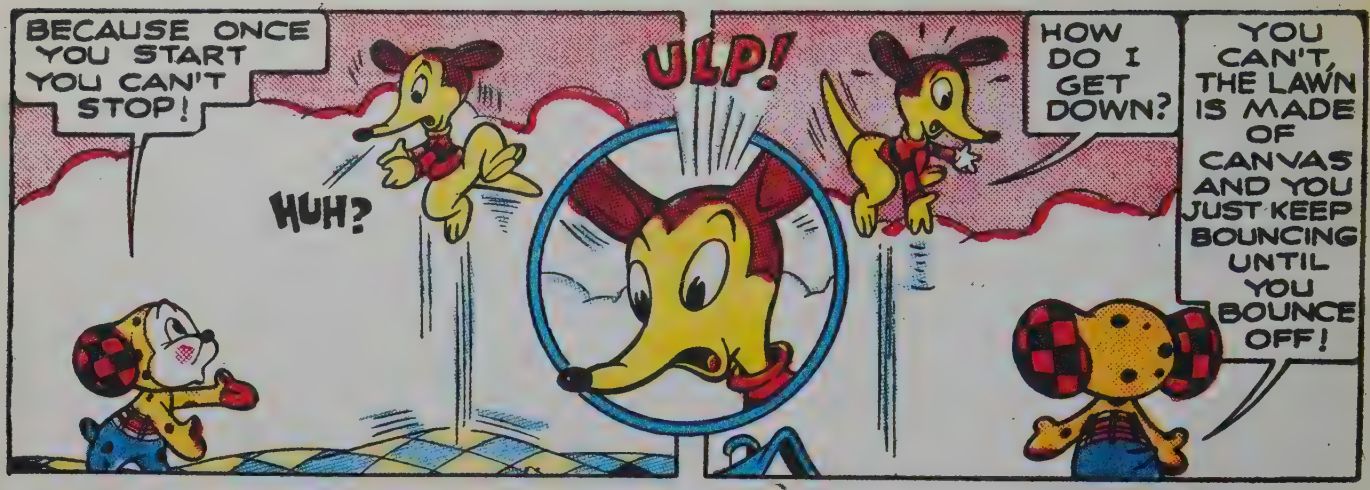
I WANT A NEW STYLE FOR A CHANGE!
ÍM TIRED OF WEARING POLKA DOTS!
ÍLL GIVE YOU A NEW LOOK!
YOU'RE A PERFECT THIRTY SIX!
OKAY! YOUR SUIT IS FINISHED!
YOU LOOK SPIFFY!
I FEEL DIFFERENT!

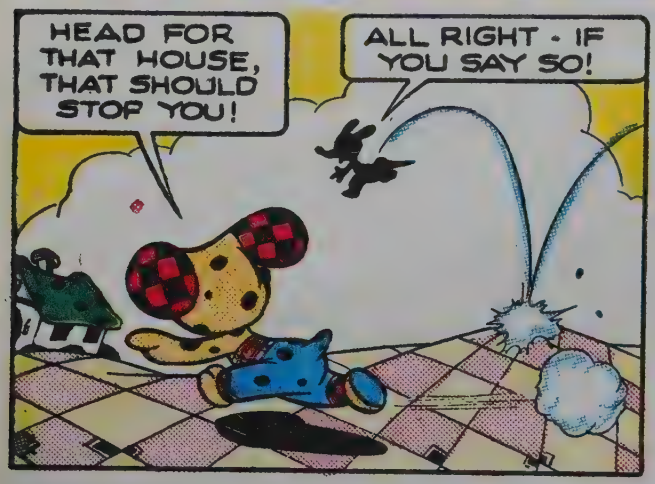
OF ALL THE NERVE!
COPYING MY STUFF!
I WON'T BE SEEN WEARING THE SAME STYLE- I'LL CHANGE TOO!
TAIL
I'VE GOT A MILLION PATTERNS. CHOOSE YOUR MATERIAL!!
IF YOU LIKE IT, TELL ALL YOUR FRIENDS!
YOU BET! I'LL RECOMMEND YOU TO MY FRIENDS!

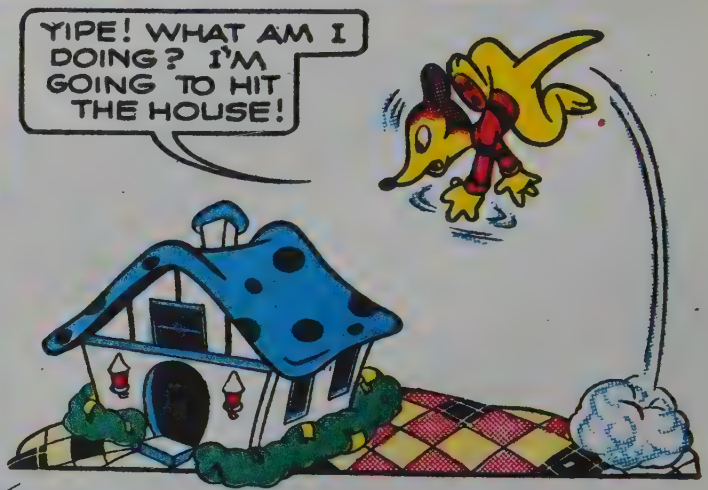
Giggle Comics, number 44, 1947. Dan Gordon (1897-1969), artist. Sometimes Gordon signed his work "Dang," sometimes, like here, not at all. But his brilliant art is always unmistakable.

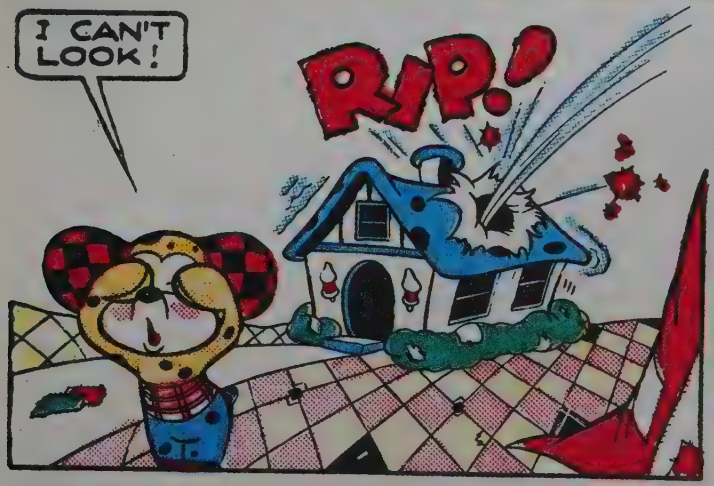
Ding Dong, number 5, 1947. Vince Fago (1914-2002), artist. In the 1940s, Fago was an editor at Timely (now Marvel) and drew the *Peter Rabbit* comic strip. Vince had a brother, Al, who was also a cartoonist.

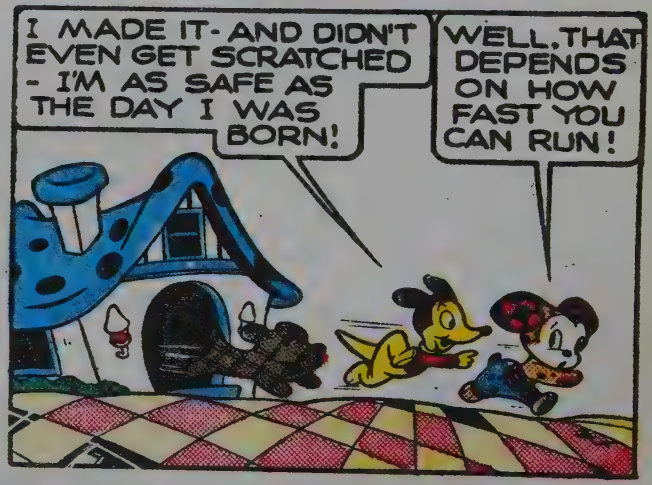
OH!
OH THERE YOU ARE! I THOUGHT YOU WERE NEVER GOING TO SHOW UP!
COUNTY LINE
CALICO TOWN
DING DONG TOWN
TODAY! YOU MUST BE MY GUEST IN CALICO TOWN!
BUT WHAT CAN WE DO HERE TO HAVE FUN?
WELL, WE CAN...
I SEE WHAT WE CAN DO. WHEE!
THIS IS FUN!
HEY!
WE NEVER PICK FLOWERS IN CALICO TOWN!
NO?
NOW I'LL HAVE TO SEW THEM BACK ON!
GOSH - IF YOU CAN'T PICK FLOWERS - WHAT CAN YOU DO?
WELL, WE USUALLY -
I SEE WHAT I'D LIKE TO DO -
ZIP
YOU SHOULDN'T JUMP ON THE LAWN!
WHY NOT? I LOVE IT!
2

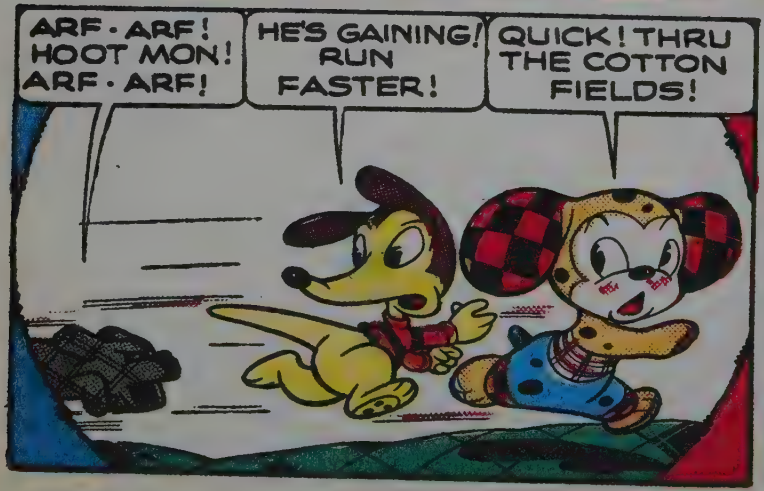

BECAUSE ONCE YOU START YOU CAN'T STOP!
HUH?
ULP!
HOW DO I GET DOWN?
YOU CAN'T, THE LAWN IS MADE OF CANVAS AND YOU JUST KEEP BOUNCING UNTIL YOU BOUNCE OFF!

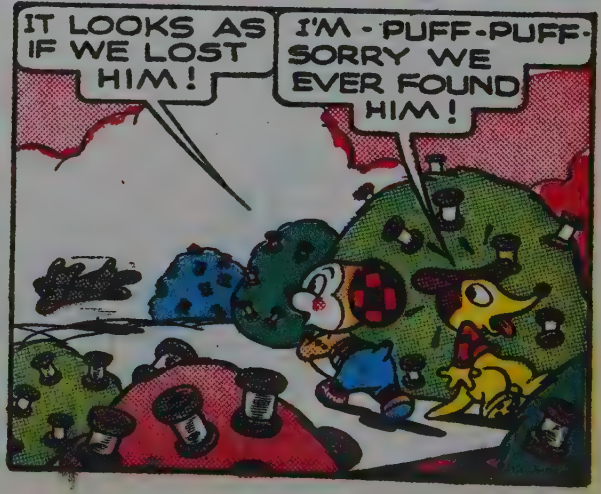

HEAD FOR THAT HOUSE, THAT SHOULD STOP YOU!
ALL RIGHT - IF YOU SAY SO!


YIPE! WHAT AM I DOING? I'M GOING TO HIT THE HOUSE!

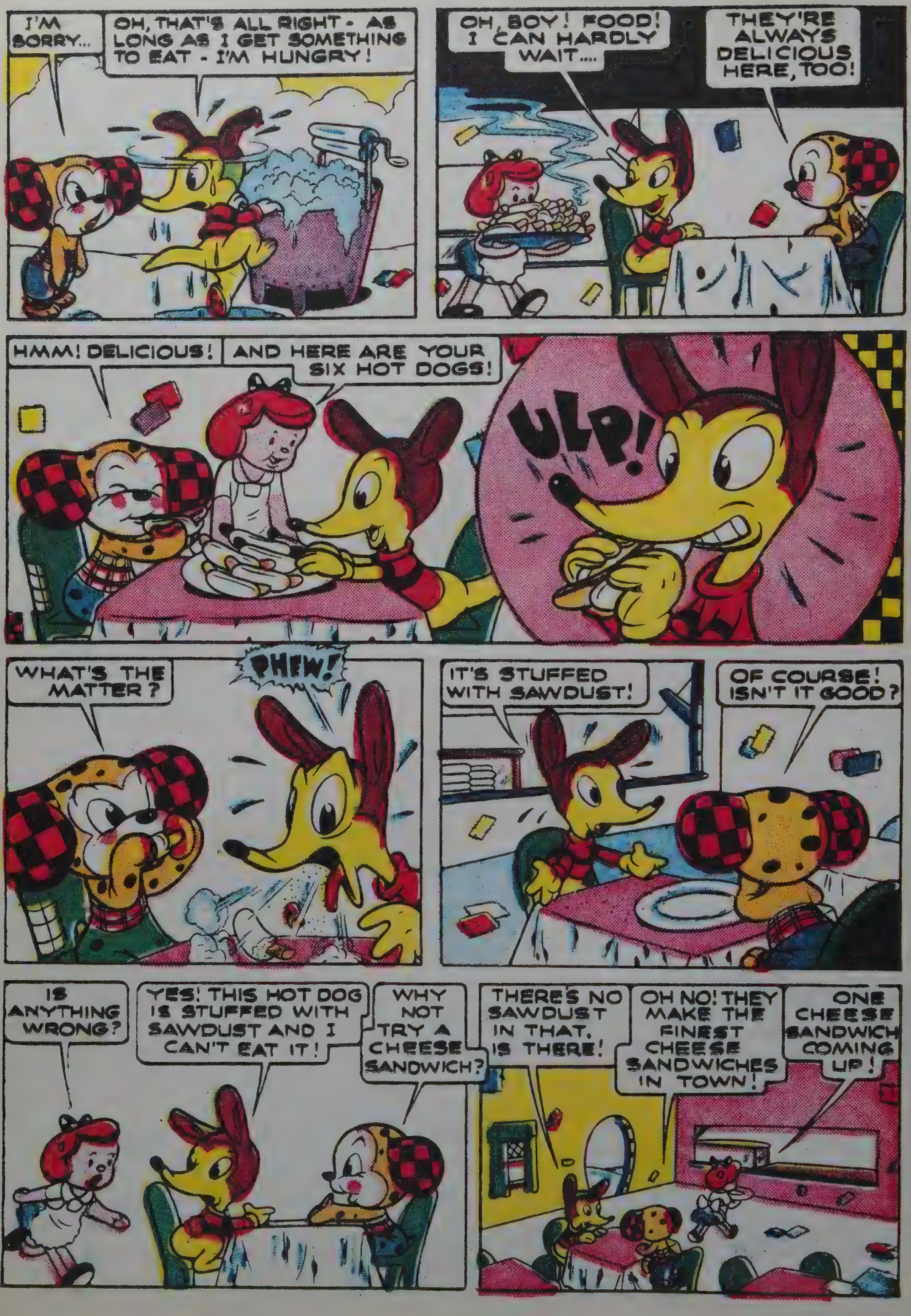

I CAN'T LOOK!
RIP!


I MADE IT - AND DIDN'T EVEN GET SCRATCHED - I'M AS SAFE AS THE DAY I WAS BORN!
WELL, THAT DEPENDS ON HOW FAST YOU CAN RUN!


ARF - ARF! HOOT MON! ARF - ARF!
HE'S GAINING! RUN FASTER!
QUICK! THRU THE COTTON FIELDS!

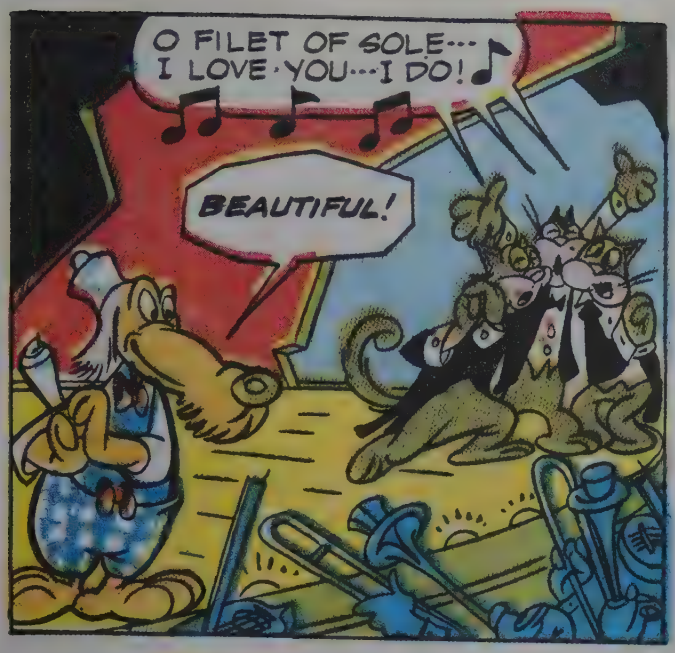

IT LOOKS AS IF WE LOST HIM!
I'M - PUFF - PUFF - SORRY WE EVER FOUND HIM!

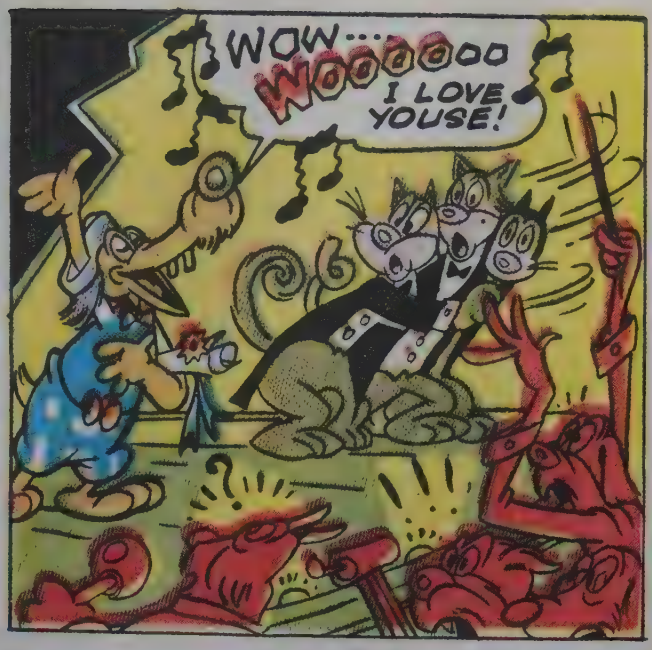
WHERE CAN WE EAT? THAT CHASE MADE ME HUNGRY!
THERE'S A HOT DOG STAND UP THE ROAD!
HOT DOGS! I JUST LOVE HOT DOGS!
THEY'RE THE BEST IN TOWN AND THEY'RE FREE!
HOT DOGS
FREE? OH BOY! I'LL HAVE SIX HOT DOGS, PLEASE!
YOU CAN WASH UP OVER THERE WHILE WE MAKE THEM, SIR!
WASH UP! I KNEW THERE WOULD BE A CATCH TO IT!
THERE'S NOTHING TO IT, JUST WATCH ME!
SINGIN' IN THE BATHTUB
THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT - NOW I CAN HAVE THOSE HOT DOGS!
HMM! IT LOOKS EASY!
I'LL TAKE A CHANCE - I'M VERY HUNGRY!
I'LL WAIT FOR YOU!
YEOW!
OH! I FORGOT YOU'RE A LIVE KANGAROO - AND I AM A DOLL!
4


I'M SORRY...
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT - AS LONG AS I GET SOMETHING TO EAT - I'M HUNGRY!
OH, BOY! FOOD! I CAN HARDLY WAIT....
THEY'RE ALWAYS DELICIOUS HERE, TOO!
HMM! DELICIOUS!
AND HERE ARE YOUR SIX HOT DOGS!
ULP!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
PHEW!
IT'S STUFFED WITH SAWDUST!
OF COURSE! ISN'T IT GOOD?
IS ANYTHING WRONG?
YES! THIS HOT DOG IS STUFFED WITH SAWDUST AND I CAN'T EAT IT!
WHY NOT TRY A CHEESE SANDWICH?
THERE'S NO SAWDUST IN THAT, IS THERE!
OH NO! THEY MAKE THE FINEST CHEESE SANDWICHES IN TOWN!
ONE CHEESE SANDWICH COMING UP!

HERE'S YOUR CHEESE SANDWICH!
MENU
THANKS, GOSH, I'M HUNGRY!
THIS WAS IN MY SANDWICH!
OF COURSE - THAT'S THE CHEESECLOTH!
CHEESE-CLOTH ?!
YOU WON'T MIND IT ONCE YOU'RE ONE OF US! YOU'RE BEGINNING TO CHANGE NOW!
CHANGE ?
SURE, ANYONE WHO SPENDS SOME TIME IN CALICO LAND BECOMES A CALICO DOLL UNLESS HE CROSSES THE COUNTY LINE!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I LIKE YOU VERY MUCH, MY FRIEND, BUT I'D RATHER STAY THE WAY I AM!
COME BACK AGAIN SOMETIME!
WHEW! JUST MADE IT!
COUNTY LINE
CALICO TOWN
DING DONG TOWN
THE END

Ha Ha Comics, number 14, 1944. Jim Tyer (1904-1976), artist. Tyer was a big wheel animator for *Mighty Mouse*. He drew funny!


O FILET OF SOLE··· I LOVE YOU···I DO!
BEAUTIFUL!

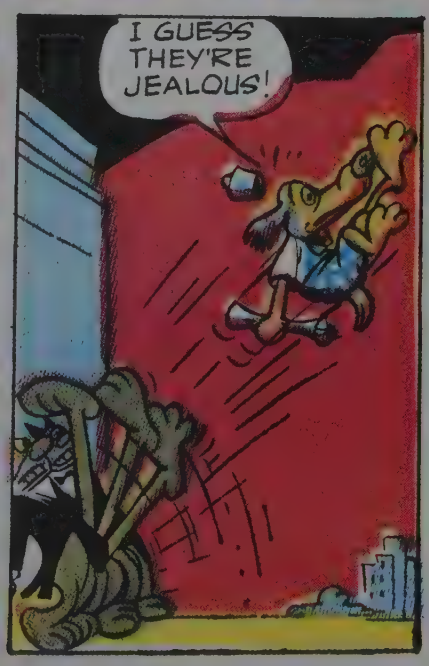

WOW··· WOOOOOO I LOVE YOUSE!

WOO·· WOOOEEEE!

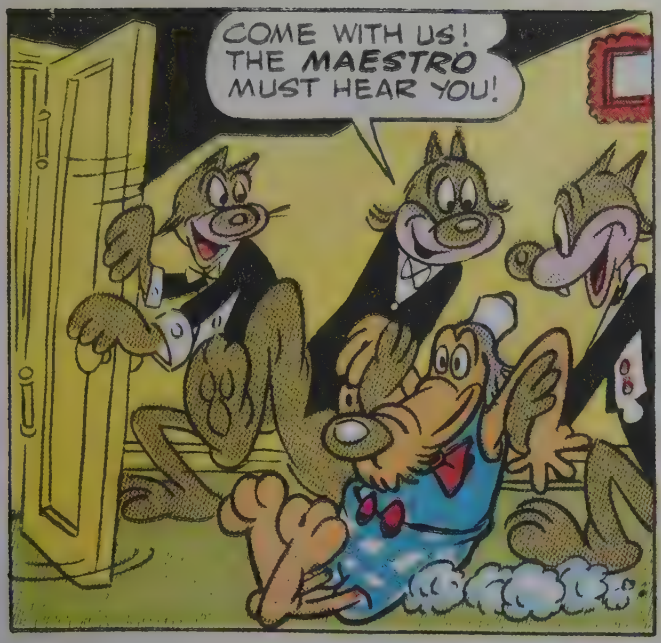
STOP! STOP! DID YOU MAKE THAT NOISE ALL BY YOURSELF?
YEP··· DO I GET THE JOB?

WOW! HE WANTS TO BE A SINGER!
YOU! A LOWLY DOG WISHES TO SING IN THE OPERA! IT IS AN INSULT!

B-BUT LOOK! MY GENUINE SINGING DIPLOMA!

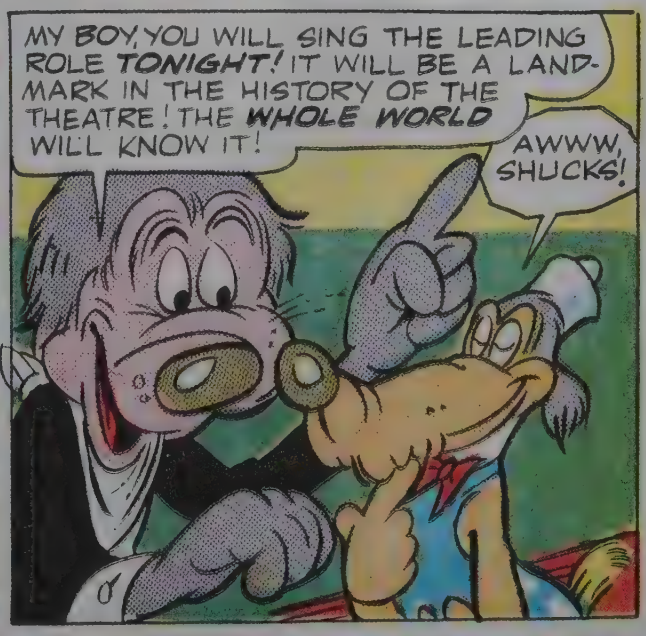

I GUESS THEY'RE JEALOUS!

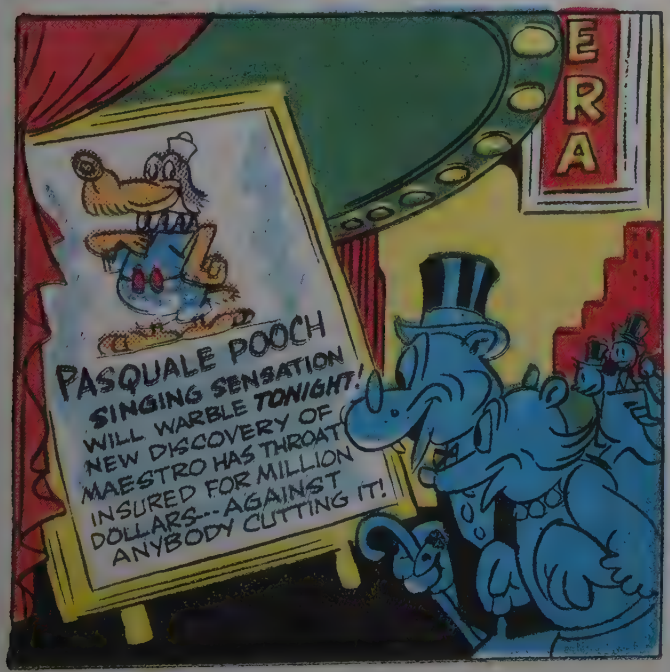
SORRY, MA'M ---I'M JUST PASSING THROUGH!
EEEEEEEEE!
EEEEEEEEEEK!
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
IT WAS THE HIGHEST NOTE I EVER HEARD ---HIGH Q OVER Z!
WAS THAT YOU?
HUH?
YEP---IT WAS ALL MY FAULT! I CAME SAILING OUT AT AN ANGLE AND SHE WUZ PASSING---!
ENOUGH! WE OWE YOU AN APOLOGY!
CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE US FOR ABUSING THAT BEAUTIFUL VOICE? TO THROW YOU OUT WITHOUT EVEN LISTENING!
IMAGINE... THE RANGE OF HIGH Q OVER Z!


COME WITH US! THE MAESTRO MUST HEAR YOU!

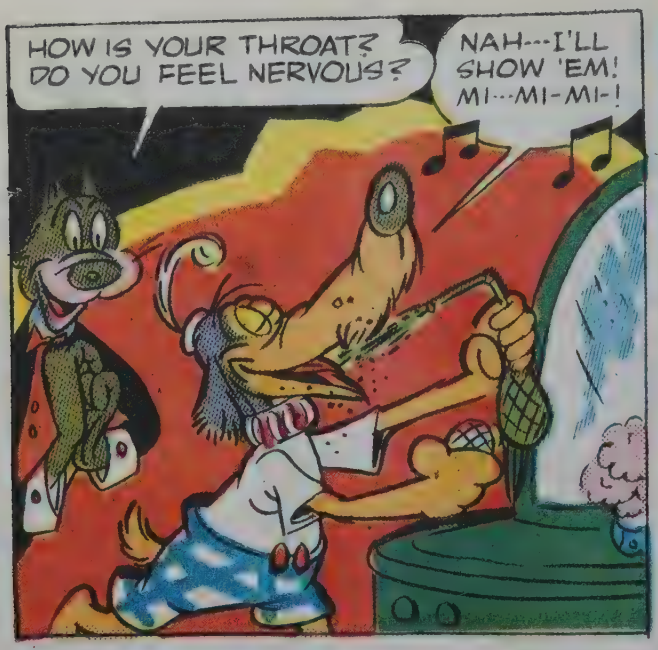
MAESTRO··· WE HAVE A MARVELOUS DISCOVERY FOR YOU! HIS VOICE IS LIKE NOTHING YOU HAVE EVER HEARD!
EH? WHO IS HE?

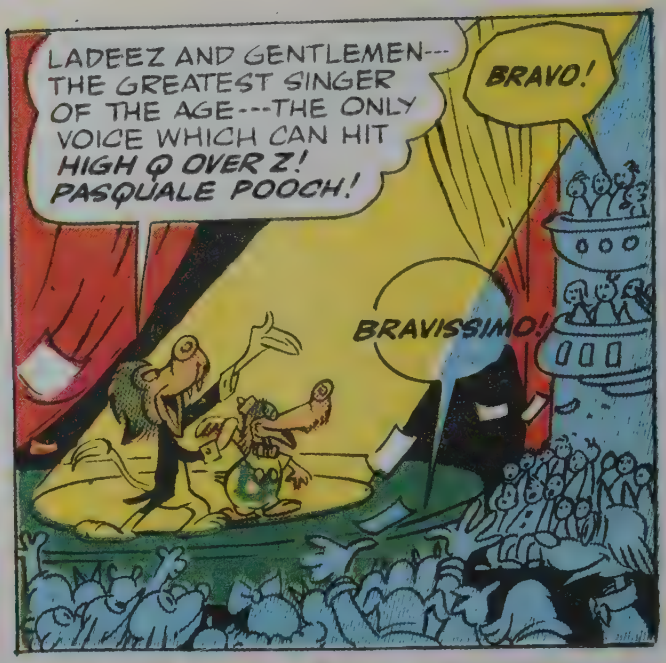
HIM! HE SANG HIGH Q OVER Z!!
WHAT? HIGH Q OVER Z! MARVELOUS!


MY BOY, YOU WILL SING THE LEADING ROLE TONIGHT! IT WILL BE A LANDMARK IN THE HISTORY OF THE THEATRE! THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW IT!
AWWW, SHUCKS!

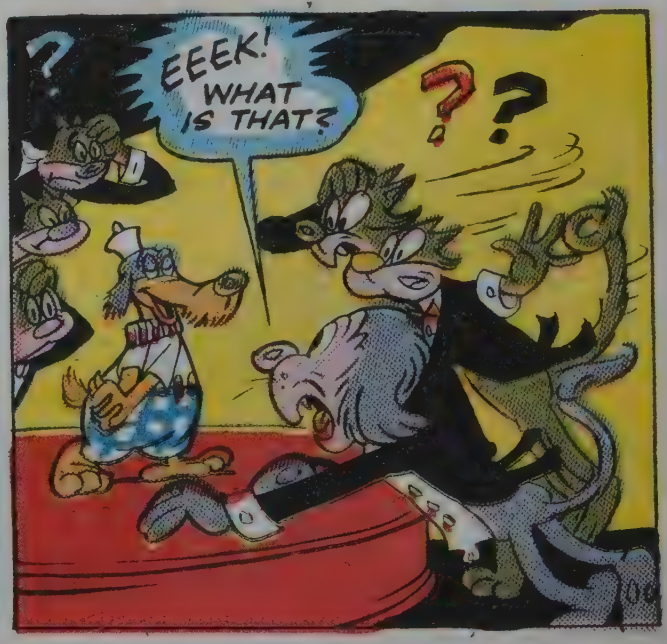

ERA
PASQUALE POOCH SINGING SENSATION WILL WARBLE TONIGHT! NEW DISCOVERY OF MAESTRO HAS THROAT INSURED FOR MILLION DOLLARS··· AGAINST ANYBODY CUTTING IT!

The BIG NIGHT... STEP INSIDE AND LISTEN TO PASQUALE POOCH!


HOW IS YOUR THROAT? DO YOU FEEL NERVOUS?
NAH---I'LL SHOW 'EM! MI---MI-MI-!


LADEEZ AND GENTLEMEN--- THE GREATEST SINGER OF THE AGE---THE ONLY VOICE WHICH CAN HIT HIGH Q OVER Z! PASQUALE POOCH!
BRAVO!
BRAVISSIMO!

MOSEY, DOSEY, COSY, ROSY ITSY BITSY BOO!


EEEK! WHAT IS THAT?

NOT BAD--- A NEW TECHNIQUE, NO?
BRAVO-- BRAVO!
IT SOUNDS LIKE SOLID STUFF, MAESTRO!
BEAUTIFUL!

HE IS A SUCCESS! WE HAVE A NEW STAR FOR THE OPERA!
SUN-DA--A-AY--- WEDNES---DA-A-AY AND SAT-UR-DA-A-AY!
JT.

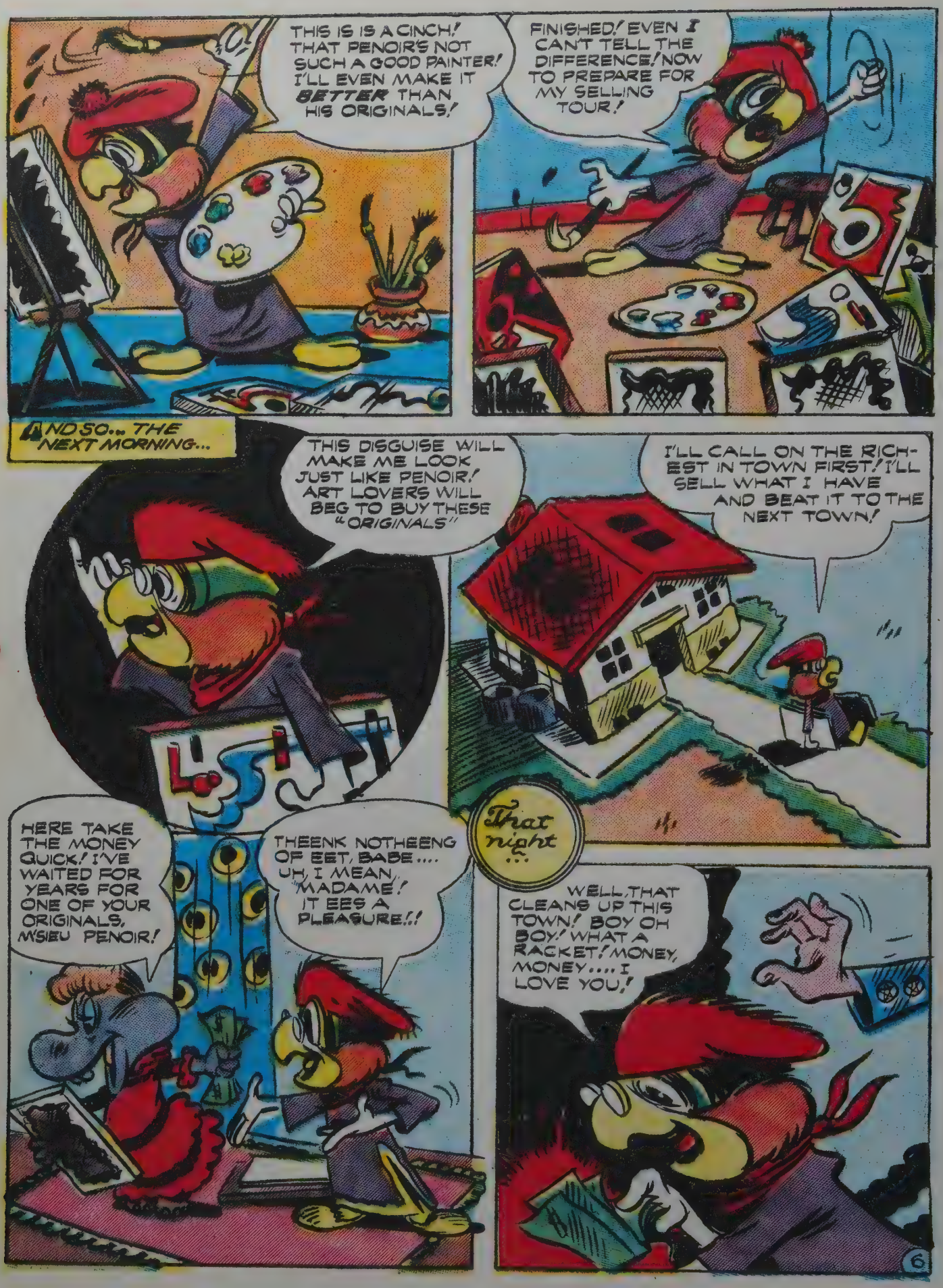
Wonderland Comics, number 1, 1945. Howard Post (b. 1926), artist. Post drew many wonderful comics, including *Hot Stuff the Little Devil, Spooky the Tuff Little Ghost,* and *Wendy the Good Little Witch* for Harvey Comics. Post also created Anthro for DC Comics.

THE SITUATION'S GOTTA CHANGE! I'VE BEEN WORKIN' AN' EATIN' CHICKEN FEED TOO LONG!
GOTTA THINK O' SOMETHIN' FAST! I HAVEN'T HAD A FEATHER CUT IN AGES! SAY, WHAT'S THAT GUY DOIN?
HMMM...SAY THAT'S PRETTY GOOD! BUT I BETCHA YA CAN'T DRAW A STRAIGHT LINE, BUB! HA HA!
INSOLENT PUP! I SHOW YOU...
ZERE! SIMPLE, EESN'T EET?
HEY! CUT IT OUT, CUT IT OUT!
ON MY NICE NEW SECOND-HAND SUIT, TOO!
OHHHH! THE FAMOUS PAINTER PENOIR!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED AN ORIGINAL PENOIR! HERE TAKE THIS $10,000 FOR IT!
EET EES VER' LEETLE FOR EET, BUT I MAK' A BARGAIN FOR YOU THEES TIME! VOILA!
2

YIKES! $10,000 JUST FOR A LITTLE PAINT ON SOME PAPER! THAT'S FOR ME!
PAINTING'S RIGHT UP MY ALLEY!
ZZZLONG!
I HAVE JUST ENOUGH MONEY FOR SOME PAINT AND PAPER!
ART SUPPLIES
NOW TO SET MYSELF UP IN BUSINESS!
JUMPIN' JEHOSOPHAT! I FORGOT TO BUY A BRUSH!
INGENUITY THAT'S WHAT IT IS!
3

STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! ONLY $10,000 A PAINTING! HURRY, HURRY!
STRICTLY FRESH ORIGINALS VERY EXPENSI
monsieur Macaw
HEE HAW!
HAR! HAR!
HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE?
WHATSAMATTER WITH THEM PAINTINGS, LADY? WHAT'S EVERYBODY LAUGHING ABOUT?
LOOK FOR YOURSELF, MONSIEUR FAKIR!
HA!
FAKIR, HUH? THEM'S ORIGINALS, JUST LIKE THAT GUY PENOIR'S, AIN'T THEY?
YES, DEAR BOY... BUT THEY LACK ONE THING...THEY ARE NOT PENOIR'S!
Y'MEAN IF THEY WAS THAT FRENCH PHONEY'S PAINTINGS I COULD SELL THEM FOR TEN GRAND?
CERTAINLY! I MYSELF WOULD PAY $12,000 GOOD DAY!
SO THAT'S ALL THEY WANT FOR THEIR DOUGH, HUH? WELL, NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT MONSIEUR MACAW DIDN'T SATISFY HIS CUSTOMERS!
4
WHAT CAN OUR HERO HAVE UP HIS SLEEVE? JUST KEEP ON READING, AND FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF!..

THAT EVENING...
I'LL JUST BORROW SOME OF PENOIR'S PAINTINGS, NOW...
...AND I'LL HAVE PLENTY OF "ORIGINALS" TO SELL IN THE MORNING!
UMP!
STOP! THIEF! CROOK! I SHOOT YOU, MAYBE!
UH, UH, I'D BETTER BEAT IT!
THEES EES TERREEBLE! MY BES' PAINTINGS, TOO!
BANG!!
WHEW! PRETTY CLOSE SHAVE! NOW TO GET TO WORK!
IF I SELL THE ORIGINALS, IT MEANS ONLY ONE SALE! I'LL MAKE HUNDREDS OF THEM, ALL PERFECT COPIES! AND BECOME A MILLIONAIRE OVERNIGHT!
5


THIS IS IS A CINCH! THAT PENOIR'S NOT SUCH A GOOD PAINTER! I'LL EVEN MAKE IT BETTER THAN HIS ORIGINALS!
FINISHED! EVEN I CAN'T TELL THE DIFFERENCE! NOW TO PREPARE FOR MY SELLING TOUR!
AND SO... THE NEXT MORNING...
THIS DISGUISE WILL MAKE ME LOOK JUST LIKE PENOIR! ART LOVERS WILL BEG TO BUY THESE "ORIGINALS"
I'LL CALL ON THE RICHEST IN TOWN FIRST! I'LL SELL WHAT I HAVE AND BEAT IT TO THE NEXT TOWN!
That night...
HERE TAKE THE MONEY QUICK! I'VE WAITED FOR YEARS FOR ONE OF YOUR ORIGINALS, M'SIEU PENOIR!
THEENK NOTHEENG OF EET, BABE.... UH, I MEAN, MADAME! IT EES A PLEASURE!!
WELL, THAT CLEANS UP THIS TOWN! BOY OH BOY! WHAT A RACKET! MONEY, MONEY.... I LOVE YOU!
6

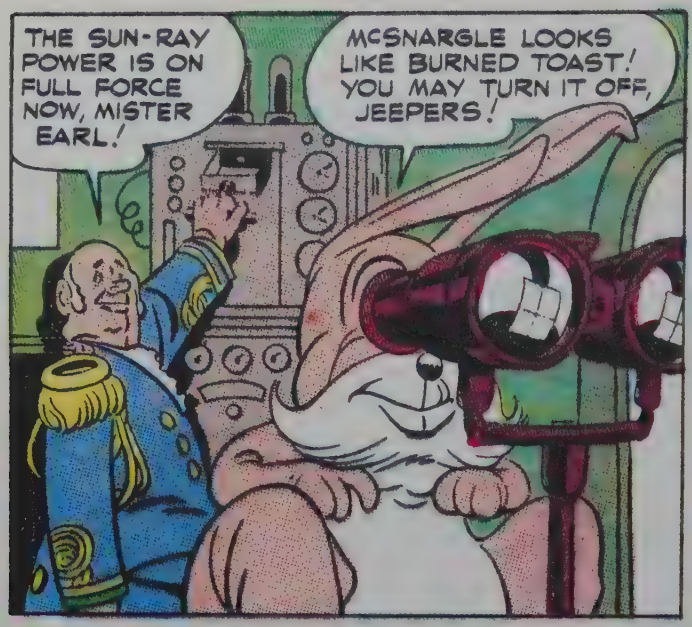
BUT ALL IS NOT GOLD (CURRENCY) THAT GLITTERS, FOR...
I 'AVE FINALLY CAUGHT UP WEETH HEEM! LOCK HEEM UP, OFFICAIR!
THAT'S HIM, OFFICER! HE SOLD US THOSE FAKES!
WELL??
WELL???
WELL!!
YOUR BAIL IS SO HIGH, AND YOUR CRIMES ARE SO MANY, THAT I GUESS I WON'T NEED TO KEEP THIS KEY ANY LONGER! SO, HERE GOES..
WAIT! DON'T DO IT...!
I HAVE MADE A TERRIBLE MISTAKE! IT'S TRUE THAT MONSIEUR MACAW TRIED TO CHEAT US... BUT HIS COPIES ARE BETTER THAN PENOIR'S ORIGINALS! HERE, TAKE THIS MONEY FOR HIS BAIL! I'LL BUY ALL THAT THIS POOR LITTLE MAN CAN PRODUCE!
MAYBE YOU CAN FIGURE OUT THIS ART RACKET! I CAN'T! SO LONG, FOLKS!

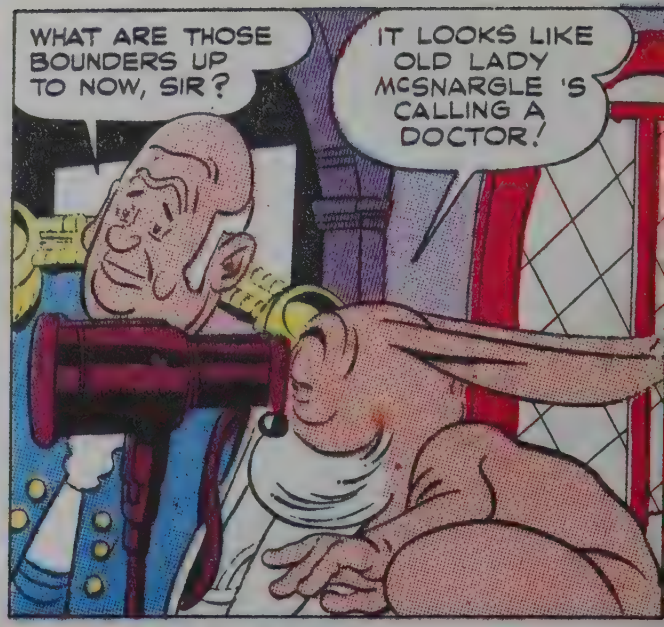
Punch and Judy, volume 2, number 11, 1947. Jack Kirby (1917-1994), artist. Kirby has been called the King of Comics. He co-created the X-Men, Thor, and the Fantastic Four with writer Stan Lee. In addition to superheroes, Kirby also drew a few funny animal comics.

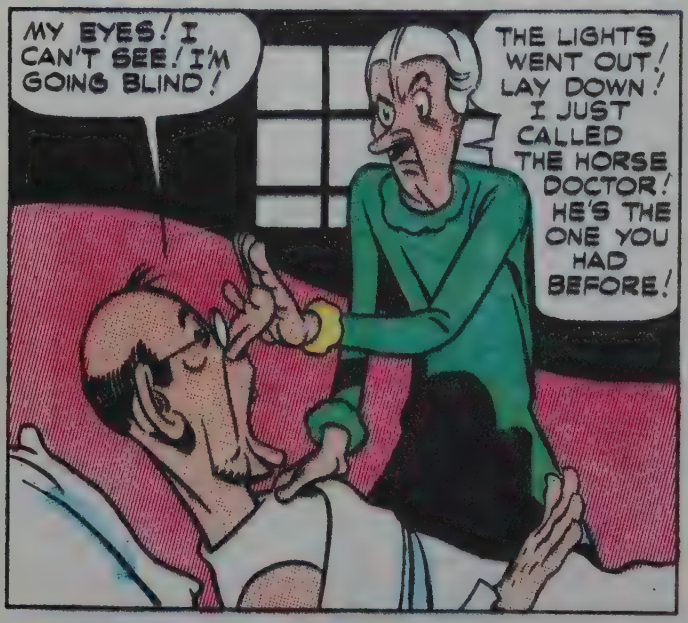
LATER, NEIGHBOR McSNARGLE DOES SOME SNOOPING!
HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON AT EARL THE RABBIT'S PLACE?
IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE BUILDING A SUMMER RESORT--IN THE MIDDLE OF WINTER! THAT GILDED GOPHER IS GOING CRAZY!
THEY'RE PUTTING UP LAMP-POSTS! THOUSANDS OF THEM!
AND WE HAVE TO GET ALONG ON ONE TINY HALF-SHOT BULB! WHY SHOULD AN INFERIOR RABBIT GET ALL THAT LIGHT WHILE WE HAVE TO PINCH ON ELECTRICITY?
THAT NIGHT--
BAH! IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T READ UNDER THIS LIGHT!
WELL THEN, GET OFF THAT LADDER AND DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
IT BURNS ME UP EVERY TIME I THINK OF ALL THAT ELECTRICITY GOING TO WASTE AT THAT RABBIT'S HOUSE NEXT DOOR! I'LL SHOW THAT MONEY-PADDED HEDGE-HOPPER A THING OR TWO!
BLESS OUR BEAT-UP HOME
SOON--AS EARL TAKES A SUN-RAY TREATMENT
MISTER EARL--IT SEEMS YOUR NEIGHBOR, McSNARGLE, IS UP TO SOMETHING!
IS THAT PENNY-PINCHING PEST ON THE GROUNDS AGAIN?
GAD, SIR! THE RASCAL IS STEALING ONE OF YOUR SUN-RAY LAMP-POSTS!
I'LL WAGER McSNARGLE THINKS IT'S AN ELECTRIC LIGHT! LET HIM GO, JEEPERS! THE RESULTS SHOULD BE AMUSING!
2

HEE! HEE! WHAT A SAVING THIS WILL BE! I'LL BE USING THE RABBIT'S ELECTRICITY! WILL HE BE SHOCKED WHEN HE FINDS OUT!
CLUNK!
LOOMP!
YI!
OOF! I'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL! OH WELL, IT'LL BE WORTH THE DISCOMFORT!
WHEN DARKNESS FALLS, EARL LOOKS IN ON MCSNARGLE THROUGH HIS POWERFUL FIELD GLASSES
GET READY TO TURN ON THE SUN-RAY POWER, JEEPERS! GRADUALLY AT FIRST!
YES, MISTER EARL!
AH, THIS IS THE LIFE! SO MUCH LIGHT-- AND IT'S ALL FREE!
I COULD SWEAR THAT LIGHT IS GETTING BRIGHTER!
MY GOODNESS! WE GET FREE HEAT, TOO!
3

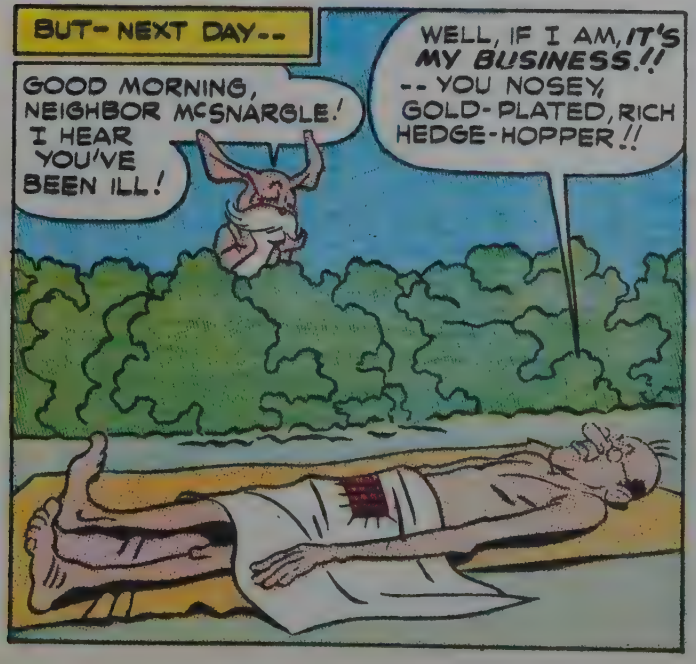
YIPE! MY PAPER'S CAUGHT FIRE!
WHY, McSNARGLE! YOU'RE STEAMING!
S S S S S S S S S S
YEOW! MY TROUSERS!
LAND O'GOSHEN! YOUR SUSPENDER BUTTONS MELTED!
THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON HERE!
McSNARGLE! LOOK!
OUR PRIZE HEN JUST LAID TWO EGGS!
WHAT'S SO UNUSUAL ABOUT THAT?
THE EGGS ARE FRIED!
APF!
4

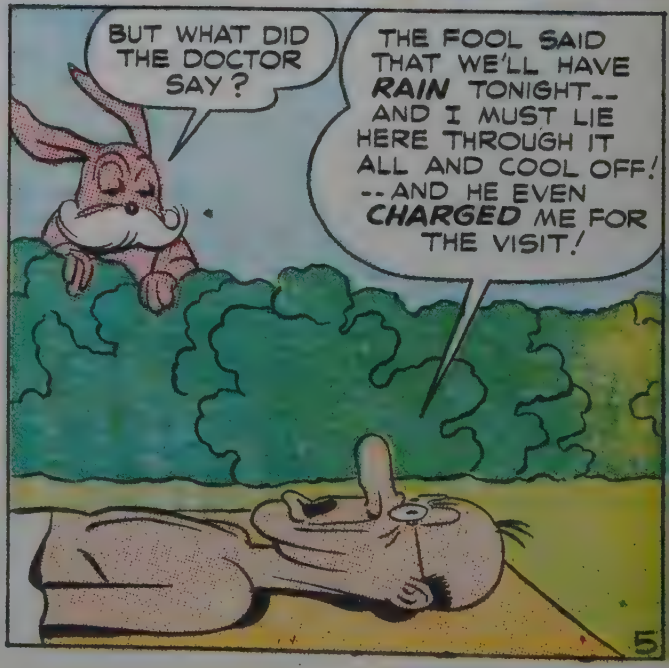

THE SUN-RAY POWER IS ON FULL FORCE NOW, MISTER EARL!
MCSNARGLE LOOKS LIKE BURNED TOAST! YOU MAY TURN IT OFF, JEEPERS!


WHAT ARE THOSE BOUNDERS UP TO NOW, SIR?
IT LOOKS LIKE OLD LADY MCSNARGLE 'S CALLING A DOCTOR!


MY EYES! I CAN'T SEE! I'M GOING BLIND!
THE LIGHTS WENT OUT! LAY DOWN! I JUST CALLED THE HORSE DOCTOR! HE'S THE ONE YOU HAD BEFORE!

OHH- YOU GOT HERE FAST, DOCTOR!
WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?-ANOTHER CASE OF HOOF-AND-MOUTH DISEASE?


BUT- NEXT DAY--
GOOD MORNING, NEIGHBOR MCSNARGLE! I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN ILL!
WELL, IF I AM, IT'S MY BUSINESS!! -- YOU NOSEY, GOLD-PLATED, RICH HEDGE-HOPPER!!


BUT WHAT DID THE DOCTOR SAY?
THE FOOL SAID THAT WE'LL HAVE RAIN TONIGHT-- AND I MUST LIE HERE THROUGH IT ALL AND COOL OFF! -- AND HE EVEN CHARGED ME FOR THE VISIT!
5

Goofy Comics, number 32, 1949. Ken Hultgren (1915-1968), artist. There were many funny stories starring foxes in the old comic books (and in classic folk tales). *Wilbur Fox,* by Disney animator Hultgren, was one of the best.

OOPS!
ODD FACTS BY P.K. BAP
BOINK!
NOW, THIS MIGHT BE CALLED A SMALL ACCIDENT, SO IT LOOKS AS IF WILBUR WILL LEARN FIRST-HAND WHETHER HE OR THE BOOK OF ODD FACTS WAS RIGHT! --- AND SO WILL WE!
TWEET! TWEET! TWEET!
GOSH IT SURE IS SWELL TO BE SINGIN' AGAIN! --WISH I COULD DO IT ALL THE TIME LIKE REGULAR BIRDS, BUT NO! I HAVE TO WAIT 'TIL SOMEBODY BOPS HIMSELF!
THEN, AS SOON AS THEY COME TO--:POOF:--I'M GONE! JUST LIKE THIS CHARACTER IS STARTING TO DO NOW! --DARN IT!
O-O-O-O-O-O
I'M STARTING TO FADE! --OH, IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME WAY I COULD JUST STAY HERE! --BY GOSH, THERE IS! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS KEEP SLUGGIN' THE JOKER ON THE CONK!
WHERE AM I? WHAT HAPPENED? I'M DIZZY! I'M --

SORRY, FRIEND, BUT I WANTA BE LIKE OTHER BIRDS, SINGING, BUILDING NESTS, AND LIVING IN TREES, INSTEAD OF ONLY GETTING TO BE A BIRD WHEN SOMEBODY GETS KNOCKED OUT!
BOP!
SO LONG, PAL! I'LL BE BACK WHEN YOU START TO WAKE UP!
HI-YA, PAL! MIND IF I BUILD A NEST HERE?
SHUCKS, NO! PLENTY OF ROOM IN THIS TREE FOR EVERYBODY!
TWEET! TWEET! TA-TE-TUM!
SAY, YOU'RE CERTAINLY HAPPY! SINGING WHILE BUILDING A NEST! MOST OF US BIRDS CONSIDER BUILDING A NEST AN EVIL NECESSITY -- YA ACT LIKE YOU NEVER BUILT ONE BEFORE!
I HAVEN'T!
WHAT?!? YOU---YOU-- BUT YOU MUST HAVE! YOU'RE PRETTY OLD, AND BIRDS BUILD NESTS EVERY YEAR, SO ---
YIII! Y-Y-YOU'RE A GHOST!
A GHOST? OH, OH! I'M FADING AGAIN!
3

HALP! HALP! I SAW A GHOST BIRD! HALP!
WOULDN'T YA KNOW THAT FOX CHARACTER WOULD START WAKING UP JUST AS I WAS GETTIN' ALONG SO NICELY!..I'VE GOTTA HURRY AND GET BACK THERE!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT WILBUR'S
WHEW AM I DIZZY! SOMEONE MUST'VE SLUGGED ME! SEEMS I HEARD A VOICE TALKING JUST BEFORE EVERYTHING WENT BLACK!
BOY! I'M NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON!
'BYE-BYE, FOXIE ... PLEASANT DREAMS!
THAT VOICE! I HEAR IT AGAIN!
OOPS! MISSED!
WHY, IT'S A BIRD! WHY WOULD A BIRD WANTA SLUG ME?
BECAUSE I'M THE LITTLE BIRD THAT ONLY SHOWS UP OVER YOUR HEAD WHEN YOU GET BASHED, AND I'M TIRED OF IT!..I'M GONNA LIVE LIKE OTHER BIRDS!.. SO LIKE I SAID..'BYE-BYE,,PLEASANT DREAMS!
OH, NO!
IF I CAN JUST STAY AWAY FROM HIM UNTIL MY HEAD IS COMPLETELY CLEARED, HE'LL DISAPPEAR! THE CLOSET! I'LL LOCK MYSELF IN THERE!

HA! HA! YOU'LL NEVER GET ME NOW!
WHAT AM I GONNA DO? I'VE GOTTA GET HIM OR I'M A GONER!
CLICK!
WHAT'SA MATTER WITH ME? I'M SO FADED OUT, I'M ALMOST A GHOST, SO SHUCKS! I CAN GO RIGHT THROUGH THE CRACK IN THE DOOR!
SO--
HI-YA, PALSY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
THERE'S A SILLY BIRD OUT THERE WHO WANTS TO SLUG ME, BUT I FOOLED HIM! HA! HA! I FOOLED--
WELL-- NOW TO GO BACK AND FINISH MY NEST!
YIII! IT'S THAT GHOST BIRD AGAIN!
YOU MUST NEED GLASSES, FRIEND! WHAT EVER GAVE YOU THAT SILLY IDEA?-- TAKE A SECOND LOOK!

WHY--WHY--YOU--YOU-AREN'T A GHOST AT THAT!
OF COURSE NOT!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT EVER GAVE YOU SUCH A SILLY IDEA!
YIII! YOU'RE A GHOST AGAIN!
I MUST NOT BE SLUGGIN' HIM HARD ENOUGH! WELL, THIS TIME, I'LL PUT HIM OUT LONGER!
HUH?
GO AHEAD AND SWING, BIRDIE! I'M STILL PRETTY DIZZY, BUT I HAD ENOUGH SENSE TO PUT THIS HELMET ON! SO IT'S 'BYE-BYE TO YOU! HEH!
I'VE GOTTA ACT FAST! GOTTA GET DOWN TO LACY'S DEPARTMENT STORE!
LACY'S
WHEW! NOBODY SAW ME TAKE THIS!--IT'S-IT'S A LITTLE HARD, PUSHIN' IN MY FADED CONDITION! PUFF! GOTTA HURRY!

SECONDS LATER.
SOMEBODY RAPPED ON MY DOOR! I SAY, SOMEONE POUNDED MY PORTAL – OH, HOW DO YOU DO, MADAM?
WHAT A RUDE MAN! DON'T YOU TIP YOUR HAT WHEN YOU MEET A LADY?
OH, I BEG YOUR PARDON, MADAM! I – YIPE!
THAT'S ALL, BROTHER!
WAIT! WAIT! IF I CAN SHOW YOU HOW YOU CAN STAY AROUND ALL THE TIME WITHOUT HAVING TO KEEP SLUGGIN' ME, WILL YOU LEAVE ME ALONE?
HM! SURE, FRIEND! START SHOWING ME!
SO-
POW!
YOU JUST HANG AROUND HERE AND YOU'LL NEVER DISAPPEAR ANYMORE!
THANKS, FRIEND!
PUG'S BOXING ARENA - FIGHTS EVERY TUESDAY
WELL, THAT'S THAT! NOW LET'S SEE, WHAT WAS I ABOUT TO DO BEFORE ALL THAT TROUBLE STARTED? OH, YES, I WAS ABOUT TO RETURN THIS BOOK AND GET MY MONEY BACK! --- HM! --- HM!
ODD FACTS BY P.K. BOO
YES, SIR, LIKE I SAID IN THE FIRST PLACE--A MIGHTY INTERESTING BOOK- AND ALL TRUE TOO!
THE MOST TROUBLE
The End.

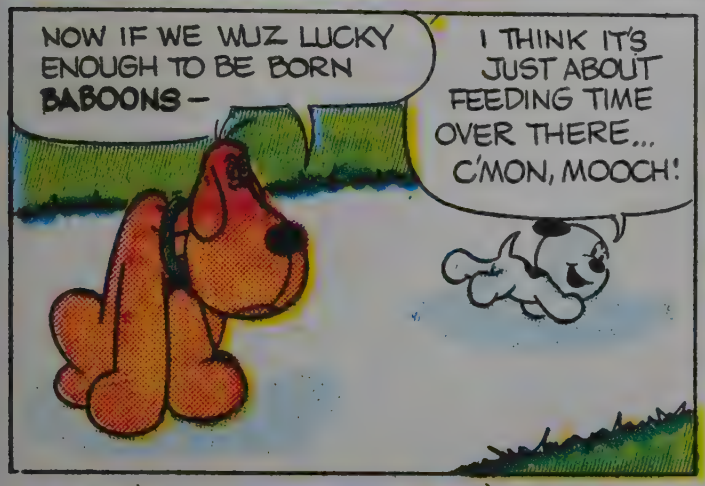
Animal Comics, number 26, 1947. John Stanley (1914-1993), artist. Cartoonist Fred Hembeck hailed Stanley as "the most consistently funny cartoonist to work in the comic book medium."

WHAT HAPPENED, MOOCH?
YOU AN' YOUR BIG IDEAS
THAT LADY I FOLLOWED WAS THE BUTCHER'S WIFE!
ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN
YEH - TO ME!
NEVER MIND... I'LL THINK OF SOME WAY TO GET US SOMETHING TO EAT
SAY! HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT PEANUTS?
IF SQUIRRELS C'N STAND 'EM, I CAN!
- BUT I CAN'T STAND SQUIRRELS
IF PEANUTS C'N STAND 'EM, I CAN... LET'S GO!
ARE WE GONNA BEG FOR PEANUTS LIKE THE SQUIRRELS DO?
NO... THAT WONT WORK, MOOCH
WE'RE GONNA HIJACK TH' PEANUTS AWAY FROM THE SQUIRRELS
OH!
AH! THERE'S OUR FIRST VICTIM!

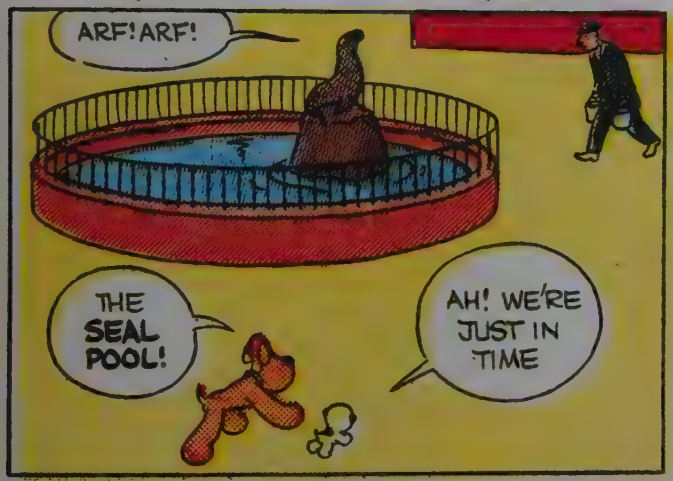
OBOY! HE'S COMIN' THIS WAY!
DROP THAT PEANUT!
THIS IS A STICK-UP!
? ?
HELP, MOOCH! HELP!
WE GOT TH' PEANUT, ALL RIGHT... JIGGER SURE IS SMART
OOOOH!
NICE WORK, PAL... THAT PEANUT SURE TASTED GOOD!
HE NEARLY KILLED ME!
YOU COULD'VE OUTRUN HIM! WHY'D YOU HAFTA-
I KNOW! I COULD'VE GOT AWAY FROM HIM IF I KEPT RUNNING, BUT I HADDA LOSE MY HEAD AN' TRY TO CLIMB A TREE !!
YUH, YUH, YUH!

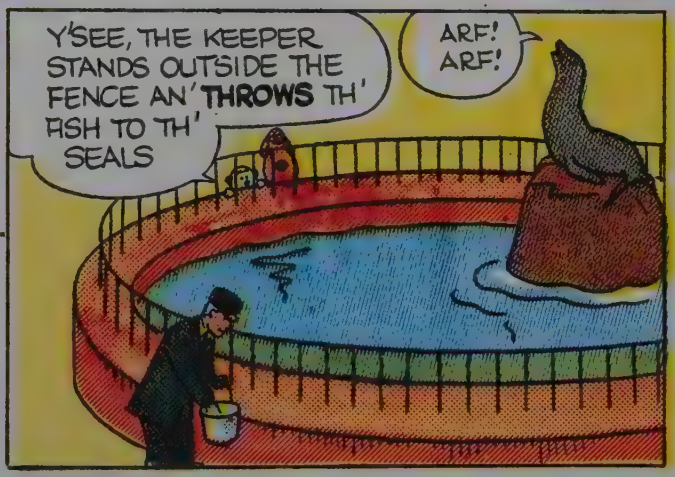
I DUNNO WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO **NOW**! I'VE RUN OUT OF IDEAS
GEE WHIZ! EVEN THE ANIMALS IN THE ZOO ARE BETTER OFF THAN WE ARE

ANIMALS IN THE **ZOO**? **THAT** GIVES ME AN IDEA!
BUT **WE** CAN'T JOIN THE **ZOO**! WE'RE ONLY **DOGS**!

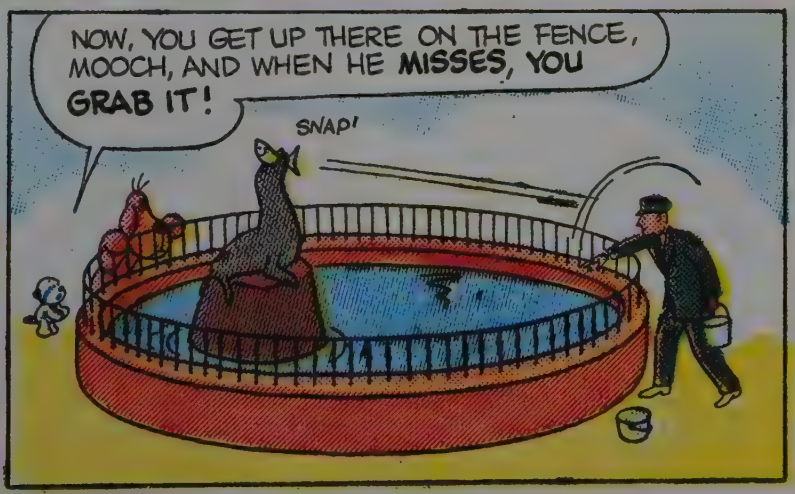

NOW IF WE WUZ LUCKY ENOUGH TO BE BORN **BABOONS** –
I THINK IT'S JUST ABOUT FEEDING TIME OVER THERE... C'MON, MOOCH!

IT'S NO FUN WATCHING SOMEBODY **ELSE** EAT
IF THIS IDEA OF MINE WORKS, **WE'LL** DO THE EATING


ARF! ARF!
THE **SEAL POOL**!
AH! WE'RE JUST IN TIME


Y'SEE, THE KEEPER STANDS OUTSIDE THE FENCE AN' **THROWS** TH' FISH TO TH' SEALS
ARF! ARF!

WHERE DO **WE** COME IN?
SOMETIMES THE SEALS **DON'T MAKE** THE CATCH!


NOW, YOU GET UP THERE ON THE FENCE, MOOCH, AND WHEN HE **MISSES**, **YOU GRAB IT**!
SNAP!

HE CAUGHT THAT ONE
GULP!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
ABOUT FIFTEEN FISH LATER
GOSH, HE NEVER MISSES!
SNAP!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
HE MISSED THAT ONE!! GRAB IT, MOOCH!
?
SNAP!
C'MON! LET'S GO!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
MOOCH! FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD, LET'S -
?
GIMME THAT!
YA BIG CONCIETED APE! NOW LOOK WHAT YA DID!
HE GRABBED IT FRUM ME
-AN' FEEDIN' TIME IS OVER!
I'M SORRY, JIGGER.
I'LL GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE! FOLLOW ME!
I'LL DO ANYTHING!

THE LION CAGE!
YEH! I'LL ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION, AN' YOU SNEAK IN AN' GRAB TH' MEAT!
N-N-NO! NOT ME! I DON'T MIND BEIN' HUNGRY
ALL RIGHT! I'LL GO IN AN' GET IT
YOU GO AROUND TO THE OTHER SIDE AN' ENGAGE HIM IN CONVERSATION
I DON'T EVEN WANT TO BE ENGAGED TO HIM... I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH HIM
GO AROUND AN' TALK TO HIM! CALL HIM NAMES! ANYTHING!
O-O-OKAY
YAAAAH!
GROW-R-R-R!
LOOK, MOOCH! I GOT IT! I GOT IT!
WAIT, MOOCH!
TOO BAD MOOCH COULDN'T WAIT, BUT I GUESS HE HAD SOME URGENT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO..
YUM-M-M!

Our Gang Comics, volume 1, number 24, 1946. Carl Barks (1901-2000), artist. Barks created Uncle Scrooge, whose adventures have been reprinted many times around the world. Here's a rarely seen tale of Barney Bear that's every bit as fun as Barks' duck stories.

THAT WOULD TOUGHEN YOU UP IN A HURRY! A WEEK IN THE OPEN WOULD PUT SPRING IN YOUR STEP AND SNAP IN YOUR MUSCLES!
WOULD I HAVE TO SLEEP ON THE GROUND WITH JUST A BLANKET OVER ME?
YES!...JUST LIKE DANIEL BOONE!
OOOH!
LATER!
I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS OUTDOOR STUFF! THE FARTHER I GET FROM HOME, THE NUTTIER IT ALL SEEMS!
THAT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE A SOFTIE!
WOW! LOOK AT THE SNOW ON THEM MOUNTAINS! I BET THEY'RE COLD AT NIGHT!
FOR PETE'S SAKE! IF YOU'RE SO DOGGONE TENDER, I'LL SHOW YOU A PLACE WHERE THERE'S NATURAL STEAM HEAT!
TIME PASSES!
KEEP GOING RIGHT UP THIS ROAD!
YELLOWSTONE
NATIONAL PARK
HERE WE ARE!
SAY! THIS IS GREAT! JUST LIKE HAVING STEAM-HEATED FLOORS!
CAN'T WE CAMP RIGHT OUT THERE?
SURE! IN ASBESTOS PANTS! KEEP GOING!

SOON THEY FIND A CHOICE CAMPING SITE!
LOOK! TREES! A SPRING! A CREEK FULL OF FISH!
I'M GONNA LIKE THIS — I THINK!
YOU CATCH A FISH FOR SUPPER, BARNEY! I'LL GATHER SOME BOUGHS FOR OUR BEDS!
THIS RUGGED LIFE MIGHT BE FUN, AFTER ALL!
PRESTO! THERE'S OUR SUPPER!
CAMP'S MADE! NOW FOR A FIRE TO BAKE THE FISH!
AIN'T HE A BEAUTY?
OH! OH! RAIN! IT'LL PUT THE FIRE OUT!
I'LL ROLL UP THE BLANKETS TO KEEP 'EM DRY! IT'S LITTLE THINGS LIKE THIS THAT MAKE OUTDOOR MEN TOUGH!
I FEEL TOUGH ALREADY!
CHEER UP, BARNEY! WE DON'T NEED A FIRE! WE CAN COOK THE FISH OVER THIS STEAM VENT!

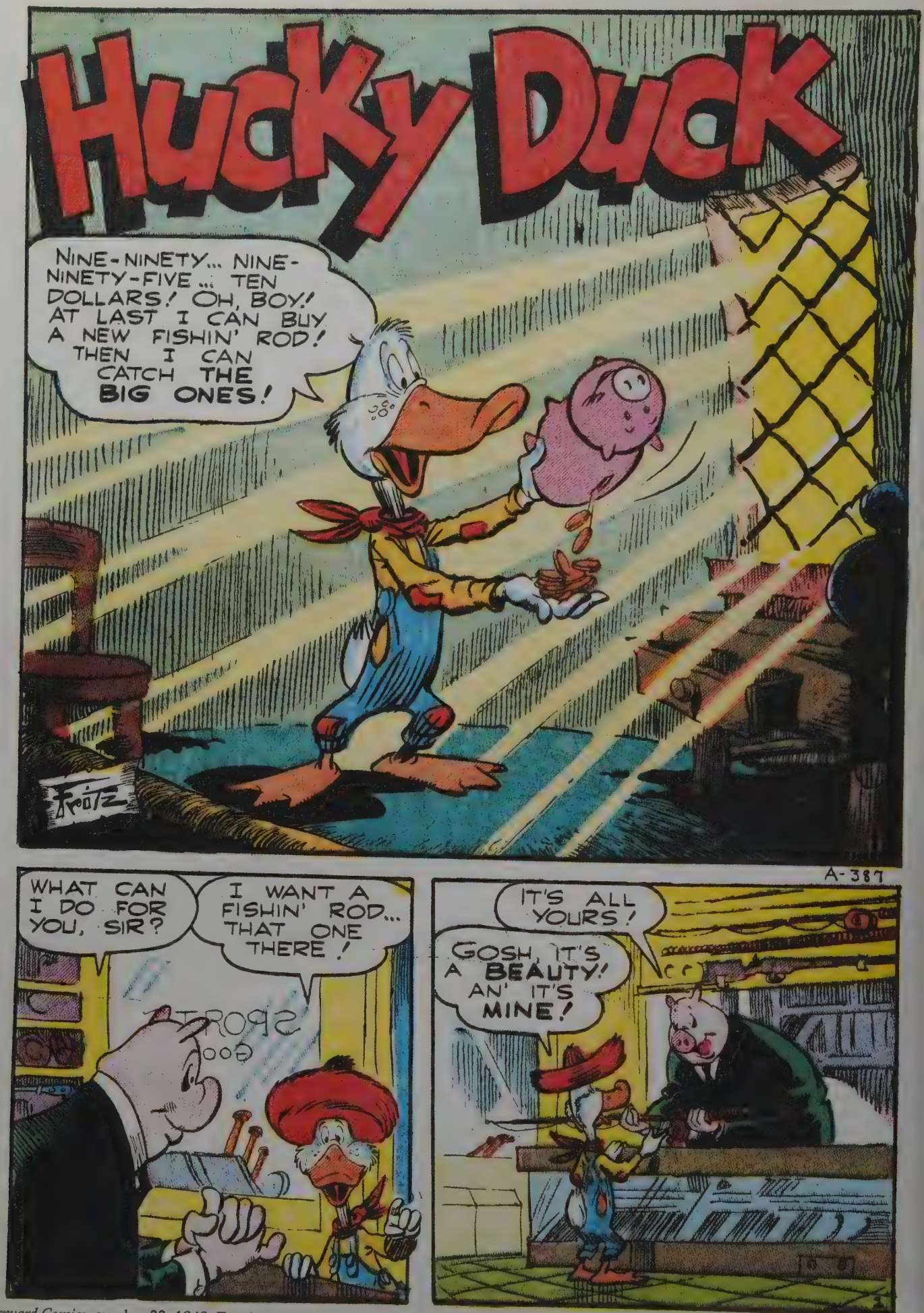
THERE! IT'S DONE! SINK YOUR TEETH INTO THAT!
AAAAAAA! IT TASTES LIKE SULPHUR!
PHEW! IT MUST HAVE BEEN SPOILED BY THE STEAM FUMES!
AAAAA! FFTT! FT! AAHGH!
WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF SUPPER! NOW, FOR BED! WOULD DAN'L BOONE USE A TENT ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS?
HE'D MAKE A TENT OF SPRUCE BOUGHS!
I AIN'T DAN'L BOONE, SO I'M GOIN' TO FIND A STORE AND BUY A TENT, READY-MADE!
NIGHT FALLS!
NOW THAT YOU HAVE YOUR TENT UP, IT STOPS RAINING!
BUT I'M GOIN' TO SLEEP IN IT, ANYWAY! GOOD NIGHT, BENNY!
ZZZZZZ
ZZZ-ZZ
CHATTER! CHATTER! JABBER! CHUK! CHUK!
CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP
THESE PRIMEVAL WILDS AIN'T SO DOGGONE QUIET! I HEAR SOME DARN FOOL CHOPPIN' WOOD!

CRASH!
TIMBER!
CHUK!
CHUK!
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT HAPPENED TO BARNEY? HE'S GROANING ABOUT SOMETHING!
THERE'S A TREE ON YOU, BARNEY!
OH, WHAT A SURPRISE! I'D NEVER HAVE GUESSED IT!
WHAT A LIFE! WHAT RUGGED COMFORTS!... NO EATS! NO SLEEP! NOTHING BUT BACKACHES, BUMPS AND BRUISES!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
NOW, NOW! STOP FRETTIN', BARNEY! WE'LL HAVE YOUR TENT BACK UP IN A HURRY!
THAT AIN'T ALL THAT'S GRIPIN' ME! I'M COLD, TOO!
IF YOU'RE SO COLD, WE'LL PITCH YOUR TENT OVER THIS STEAM HOLE! NOTICE HOW WARM IT IS!
THE FIRST RULE OF THE WILD IS TO READ THE SIGNS! BARNEY AND BENNY ARE TOO BUSY TO READ!
OLD FITFUL GEYSER ERUPTS AT ANY TIME KEEP AWAY!

LATER!
I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND THIS VERY COZY, BARNEY! NATURAL STEAM HEAT IS SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T HAVE ON YOUR FRONT PORCH!
FUL
R
AT
AH! PEACE AND QUIET!....WARMTH FROM THE BOSOM OF NATURE! MAYBE THIS RUGGED LIFE HAS SOMETHING ON THE BALL!...
FLOOP!
BLOOP!
BURP!
WHAT THE DING DONG NOW?
OH, ITS THE STEAM HOLE!...SO THE JANITOR FORGOT TO CLEAN YOUR PIPES?
HICCUP!
THAT'LL STOP YOUR RUMBLING AND BURNING!
CHUNK!
OH! OH! HAVE I MADE A MISTAKE?
HISS! HISS!
I WONDER IF I SHOULD TAKE THAT ROCK OUT — OR DO I DARE?
SQUISH!
HELP!
THE STEAM HOLE EXPLODED!

I'LL GET YOU OUT, BARNEY! TAKE IT EASY!
NOW, BARNEY, BE CALM! THIS IS JUST ONE OF THOSE THINGS THAT HAPPEN WHEN ONE IS ROUGHING IT!... A SLIGHT DISCOMFORT NOW AND THEN!
HARRUMPH!
GET OUT OF MY SIGHT BEFORE I THROW YOU OUT!
UP GOES THIS BURLAP BUNGALOW — FOR THE LAST TIME!
TENT WET! CLOTHES WET! FREEZING TO DEATH! NO EATS! NO SLEEP! THE RUGGED LIFE! ROUGHING IT — BAH!
ONLY WAY TO DRY THINGS OUT IS TO LIGHT A FIRE!
NOW MAYBE I'LL GET SOME PEACE AND QUIET!

AH! WARMTH AND A SOFT BLANKET! THIS ISN'T SO BAD, EVEN THOUGH THE BLANKET IS WET!...SOON EVERYTHING WILL BE DRY AGAIN — Z Z Z Z
AND SOON EVERYTHING IS!
SQUEEK!
SHRINNK!
MORNING!
HOLY COW! EVERYTHING'S SHRUNK!...I'M PRACTICALLY NEKKID!
LOOK AT THE FUNNY MAN, MAMA! IS HE A HOBO?
WHERE'S THAT BRIGHT BURRO? AH! HERE HE COMES BACK FROM THE CREEK!
TOP OF THE MORNING, BARNEY BOY! YOU'RE REALLY ROUGHING IT NOW! ISN'T IT GREAT? ISN'T IT GRAND?
YOU SAID IT, BENNY, OL' PAL! I CAN SEE NOW THAT MY SETUP ON THE PORCH AT HOME DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TO OFFER!...I'M GOING TO CHANGE MY WAY OF LIVING!
AND SO HE DOES!
ROUGH ME ANOTHER PITCHER OF LEMONADE! THEN ROUGH IT OUT TO THE KITCHEN AND ROUGH UP A PINT OF ICE CREAM, TOPPED WITH A BOX OF CHERRIES IN THE ROUGH!
CRACK!
FREE FISHING



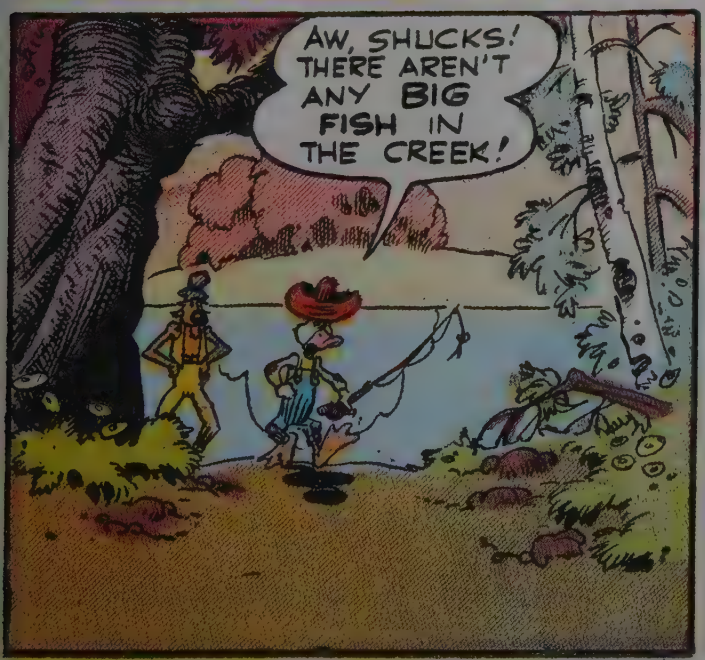
Barnyard Comics, number 22, 1949. Frank Frazetta (b. 1928), artist. The world's greatest fantasy artist, Frazetta signed himself here as "Fritz." Later, Frazetta thrilled his fans with his dramatic Conan and Tarzan paintings.

WHAT A DAY! WATCH OUT, FISH! HERE COMES HUCKY-DUCK!

WELL, IT'LL TAKE MORE'N A SIGN TO STOP ME!
NO FISHING U.S. GOVT FISH PRESERVE

YOU, HUCKY! THE LAW SAYS NO FISHIN' HERE! SCRAM!
OOPS! I'VE BEEN HOOKED!

WHY, WARDEN... YOU DON'T THINK I'D BREAK THE LAW, DO YOU?
DON'T TRY TO SOFT-SOAP ME, HUCKY-DUCK! GET OUTTA HERE AND DO YOUR FISHIN' IN THE CREEK! NOW... GIT!


AW, SHUCKS! THERE AREN'T ANY BIG FISH IN THE CREEK!

I WON'T DO IT! I DIDN'T BUY A NEW ROD JUST TO FISH IN THE CREEK! I'M GOIN' BACK TO THE LAKE -- WARDEN OR NO WARDEN!
2

THE WARDEN'S GONE! NOW I CAN DO SOME REAL FISHIN'!
GOSH, THIS IS SWELL! I'VE GOT THE WHOLE LAKE TO MYSELF!
MAY AS WELL TAKE IT EASY WHILE I WAIT FOR A BITE!
GEE, THIS HOT SUN MAKES ME DROWSY!
GUESS I'LL JUST CLOSE MY EYES FOR A MINUTE AN'... ZZZZZZZZZ...
SAY, LOOK AT ALL THAT MONEY... ON MY FISHIN' LINE!
Zzzzz
3

WHAT A WAD! GUESS IT WOULD BE ALL RIGHT... WOULDN'T DO ANY HARM ... IF I JUST...
... GRABBED IT!
THERE'S CERTAINLY A STRONG PULL ON THIS ... HEY!
HELP! =GLUB, GLUB= GIMME AIR! HELP!
HA! GOT YOU THAT TIME! I THOUGHT THAT BAIT WOULD DO THE TRICK!
LEGGO! WHAT IS THIS? WHO ARE YOU?
HELP! PUT ME DOWN! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
OH, YES I CAN! IT'S ABOUT TIME US FISH DID A LITTLE FISHIN' HERE, OUR-SELVES!

ALL RIGHT, YOU! I TOLD YOU NO FISHIN' FOR LAND ANIMALS IN THIS LAKE!
THE GAME WARDEN!
ATTA BOY, WARDEN! TELL HIM TO LET ME GO!
BUT WARDEN, I WAS JUST...
SAVE YOUR STORY FOR THE JUDGE! NOW COME ALONG!
THAT'S TELLIN' HIM, WARDEN!
WHAT'S THE CHARGE, WARDEN?
FISHIN' WHERE FISHIN' ISN'T ALLOWED! HERE'S THE EVIDENCE, YOUR HONOR!
Judge
BUT JUDGE, THIS LAND ANIMAL WAS FISHIN', HIMSELF... FOR US... IN A PLACE WHERE FISHIN' ISN'T ALLOWED!
AHA! SO YOU ARE THE ONE WHO'S BEEN BREAKING THE LAW!
I... I GUESS SO, JUDGE... BUT...
THEN IT SERVES YOU RIGHT! CASE DISMISSED! AND THE FISHERMAN CAN KEEP THE EVIDENCE!
51

PLEASE LET ME GO! PLEASE PUT ME BACK ON SHORE! PLEASE!
WHY SHOULD I? YOU WOULDN'T HAVE LET ME GO IF YOU'D CAUGHT ME!
WHERE ARE YOU TAKIN' ME? HELP!
I'M JUST IN THE MOOD FOR A GOOD SHORE DINNER!
LAND FOOD RESTAURANT TRY OUR SHORE DINNER
HI, COOKIE! CAN YOU FRY THIS UP FOR ME?
SURE CAN! I'LL HAVE HIM READY FOR YOU IN A JIFFY!
NO-- NO! DON'T COOK ME!
HE'S A LITTLE SMALL... BUT HE'LL DO!
YOU'LL BE SORRY! I WON'T TASTE GOOD! I'LL GIVE YOU INDIGESTION!
THERE! NOW YOU'RE READY FOR FRYING!
FAREWELL, WORLD! GOODBYE!
YOW!
6

YOW! IT'S HOT! PLEASE! PLEASE... LET ME GO...

GOSH! IT WAS ONLY A DREAM! BUT WHAT A DREAM! I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER!

I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! NEVER AGAIN! FROM NOW ON, I BELIEVE IN SIGNS!
SNAP!

HEY, HUCKY! WAIT A MINUTE!
DON'T STOP ME, WARDEN! I'M ON MY WAY!

BUT I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU -- THAT SIGN WAS PUT ON THIS LAKE BY MISTAKE! FISH HERE ALL YOU WANT! GO AHEAD, HUCKY... CATCH SOME BIG ONES!

NO, SIR! I DON'T WANT TO CATCH ANYTHING ANYMORE! I'M OFF FISHIN' FOR LIFE!
SOMETIMES HUCKY AMAZES ME!
The End.

Punch & Judy, volume 2, number 11, 1946. Jack Kirby (1917-1994), artist. Lockjaw wasn't the only green character Kirby drew. He created The Incredible Hulk with Stan Lee!

MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICE OF THE SCRUBWITE TOOTH PASTE COMPANY--
WHAT KIND OF AN ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT DO WE HAVE HERE ANY-WAY?
JUST TAKE A LOOK AT THIS NEW AD, McDOLT!
IT SAYS "IF YOU'VE GOT NO TEETH, YOU'VE GOT NO FRIENDS! USE SCRUBWITE!"
WHY, WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT, CHIEF?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT? LOOK AT THAT PICTURE!
IF YOU'VE GOT NO TEETH- YOU'VE GOT NO FRIENDS!
USE SCRUBW
OH, I GET IT! YOU WANT A PICTURE OF ANOTHER GUY WITH FRIENDS! -- RIGHT, CHIEF?
NO, YOU LUNKHEADS... WITH TEETH! WE'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEONE WITH A TERRIFIC SET OF TEETH!.. THE BEST WE CAN FIND!

MEANWHILE, LOCKJAW IS FACED WITH A SERIOUS TOOTH PROBLEM TOO!!
BUT I TELL YOU A PIECE OF SHOE LEATHER GOT STUCK BETWEEN ME TEETH, PROF! GLUG-GLUG- CAN YOUSE FIND IT?
I DON'T SEE IT! THERE ARE TOO MANY TEETH IN HERE!
WE'LL HAVE TO GO TO A DENTIST! HE'LL FIX YOU UP!
GLURK--LET'S GO! THAT TOOTH IS KILLIN' ME!
LATER, IN THE DENTIST'S OFFICE...
LOOK AT ALL THE PATIENTS! HOW LONG WILL I HAVE TO WAIT?
WE WON'T HAVE TO WAIT IF WE USE OUR HEADS!
DAT'S NOT A BAD IDEA, PROF! I CAN T'INK OF ONE HEAD I'M GONNA USE, RIGHT NOW!
OH-OH!
OHH-MY TOOTH! IF I COULD ONLY GET SOME SLEEP!
BUDDY, YER GOING TO! RIGHT NOW!
SWOK!
OOF!--MY TEETH!-- NOW I'VE GOT A TOOTH-ACHE!!

NEXT? OH! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ALL MY PATIENTS?
I JUST CURED 'EM, DOC! WH-WHY ARE YOU STARING AT ME THAT WAY?
NO! NO! IT CAN'T BE! OH, JOY! OH, RAPTURE! WHAT A VISION OF BEAUTY! WHAT A SET OF CHOPPERS!
YOU MEAN MY TEETH, DOC?...
WHITE, SPARKLING TEETH! THOUSANDS OF THEM! THEY THRILL ME TO THE CORE!
DON'T MOVE! DON'T STRAIN THOSE MAGNIFICENT IVORIES! I MUST TELL MY COLLEAGUES! YOU'RE THE GREATEST DISCOVERY SINCE THE MAN WITH THE REVOLVING BICUSPIDS!
SOON, OTHER DENTISTS CALL TO INSPECT LOCKJAW'S TEETH...
WOW! LOOK AT 'EM! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
LET ME YANK A FEW AND I'LL DIE HAPPY!
GOIK-
EASY, BOYS! I SAW HIM FIRST!
WE SIMPLY MUST TELL THE SCRUB-WITE TOOTH PASTE PEOPLE ABOUT IT!

LATER, IN THE SCRUBWITE COMPANY'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO--
LET'S HAVE THAT FLASHY SMILE, LOCKJAW! HOLD THAT ICE CREAM SODA STEADY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE A MAN OF DISTINCTION!
2
"IT'S THE SMILE THAT GETS THEM!" SAYS LOCKJAW, POPULAR ALLIGATOR-ABOUT-TOWN-- "I'VE GOT THOSE DEBUTANTES SWARMING OVER ME LIKE CRAZY-- SINCE I'VE USED SCRUBWITE TOOTH PASTE! IT'S LOADED WITH BLIRIUM!
3 BUT FAME BRINGS MANY PROBLEMS TO LOCKJAW!
I WISH THOSE DENTISTS WOULD QUIT HANGIN' AROUND! THEY GET ME RATTLED!
LOOK AT HIS TUSKS! WHAT A SIGHT!
HIS TEETH SHOULD BE IN THE HALL OF FAME!
4
THOSE BLASTED DENTISTS ARE STILL FOLLOWING ME! BAH!
I WISH WE COULD GET ONE OF THEM TO FIX MY TEETH!
SIGH-
SIGH-
SIGH-
SIGH-
SIGH-
EVEN AT NIGHT, LOCKJAW KNOWS NO REST!!
BAZZ.
OOP!
DO YOU THINK WE DARE?
YES, LET'S! I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO GET MY HANDS ON THOSE MOLARS!
5

YOU GAS HIM WHILE I PULL THE FIRST ONE!
I WANT TO DRILL!
LINE UP GENTS! THERE'S ENOUGH TEETH FOR ALL OF US!
I'LL SHOW YOU WHO GETS THE BIG MOLAR!
OH, YEAH? SEZ YOU!
WHA--? HEY! WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
I'M GONNA PUT A STOP TO THESE SHENANIGANS! C'MERE, PROF!
SOCK!
POP!
NO, NO, LOCKJAW! I'VE GOT A TOOTH-ACHE!
BOP!
THAT'S THE END OF MY MODELIN' CAREER! I JUST GOT ONE MORE T'ING TA DO!
GOSH, MY TOOTHACHE IS GONE!
THERE! THAT'S BETTER! MAYBE NOW I'LL HAVE SOME PEACE!
SCRUBWITE TOOTH PASTE
I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW THESE FALSE TEETH OF MINE COULD HAVE HAD A TOOTH-ACHE!
LOCKJAW SAYS---
6

People Are Funny

National Comics, number 14, 1941. Jack Cole (1914-1958), artist. After graduating from high school in New Castle, Pennsylvania, Cole bicycled across the United States to California.

National Comics, number 11, 1941. Jack Cole (1914-1958), artist. Even though he signed this comic Ralph Johns, the artist's real name was Jack Cole. Cole was the creator of Plastic Man. The name "Windy Breeze" is a euphemism for fart!

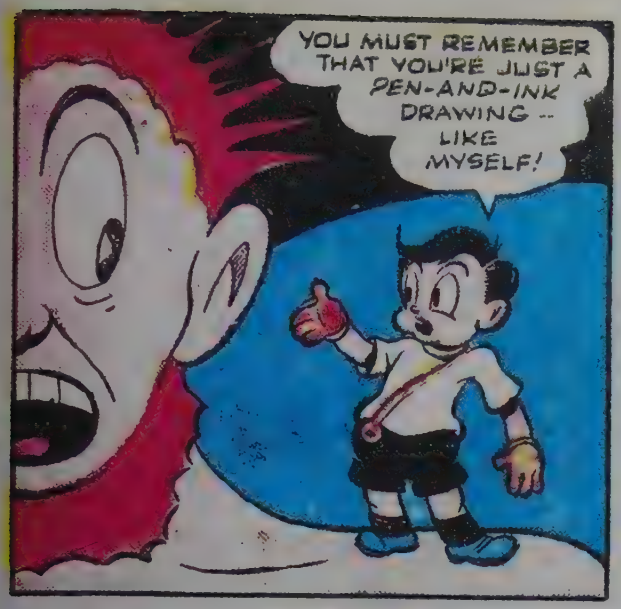
Crack, number 30, 1943. Al Stahl (1916-1999), artist. Stahl animated the opening sequence for Jackie Gleason's TV show, *The Honeymooners.* The boss in this comic that Stahl caricatured was S.M. "Jerry" Iger, Stahl's boss in real life.

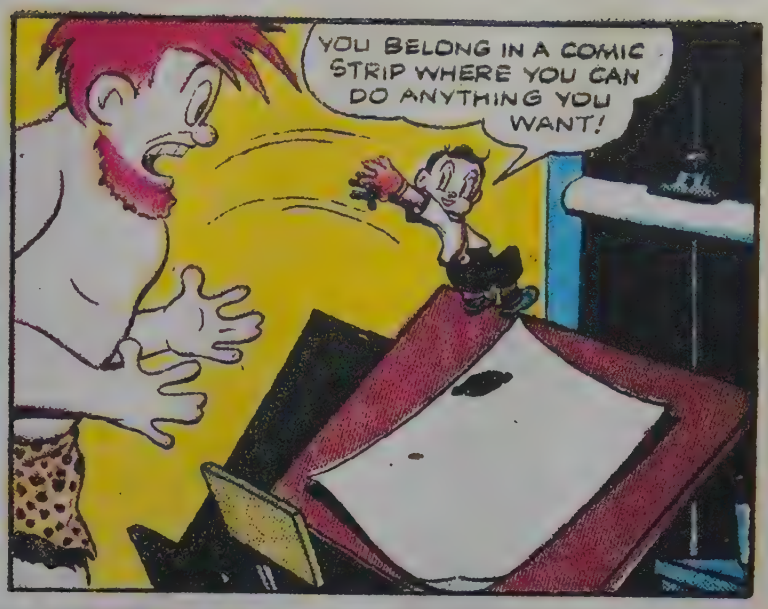
ITH DRIVING ME NUTHS! MY BUSINETH ITH RUINED!
GOSH!...
...WHAT WILL WE... DO?
NEW BLACK INK SHORTAGE
EXCUSE, PLEASE! DID YOU SAY SOMETHING ABOUT NO INK?
ALLOW ME, ARTHRITIS, THE GREAT SCIENTIST, TO OFFER MY SERVICES!
?
?
...WITH MY PORTABLE LABORATORY!...
SWISH!
NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE -- NOT EVEN INK!
CHUG CHUG
SSSS!
BLUB BLUB
INKIE CRAWLS FROM A DRAWING TO WATCH! . . .
WATCH THE GREAT ARTHRITIS CLOSELY!...
FINISHED INKIE STRIPS
THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD!
2

FIRST, I TAKE A SLANTISLIME WITH A FORTASOFT AND MIX WITH TWO SONOSOMES OF TONOTINE---
THEN--ADDING A PINCH OF SALTISAMS ... THE SOLUTION SETTLES INTO A COMASORIUM SOOTHASAMOUS ---
...HA! SUCCESS!! FOUR CRAMS OF INK ASOMIS!
INK!--OKAY! LET'S GET TO WORK! GOTTA GET MY WORK DONE-- Y'KNOW!
SWISH!
HERE, AL! DRAW THAT WILD MAN VILLAIN WITH THIS INK!
YES, BOSS
HUH! HE DIDN'T EVEN GIVE TH' INK TIME TO COOL OFF!
3

FINISHED, BOSS... IT SEEMS TO BE O.K.!
HEY! HE'S GROWIN' OFF TH' PAGE!
--MUST BE SOMETHING IN TH' INK!
ME NO LIKE BEIN' VILLAIN IN STORY! IT YOUR FAULT!
ME FIX!
SLAM! ZINGO!
BOY! WILL THE BOSS BE SORE!
HEY! LOOK! TH' BOSS GOT A RAISE!
THE GREAT ARTHRITIS MADE A GREAT MISTAKE!
YOU SAID IT!
4

INK
I SEE IT'S UP TO ME, AGAIN, TO TAKE OVER!
HEY!
I'M A FRANKENSTEIN! I'VE CREATED A MONSTER!
LEMME OUT!
HEY, AL! WAIT UP!
HUH ---? WHO'S THAT?
INKIE! --Y-YOU ALIVE, TOO!
YUP! --AN' IF YOU FOLLOW MY ADVICE, I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET A RAISE!
THE WILD MAN IS STILL AT IT!
ME ONE VILLAIN WHO NO ACCEPT STORY!
HOLD EVERYTHING, YA ANIMATED MOP! LET'S TALK THIS THING OVER!
6

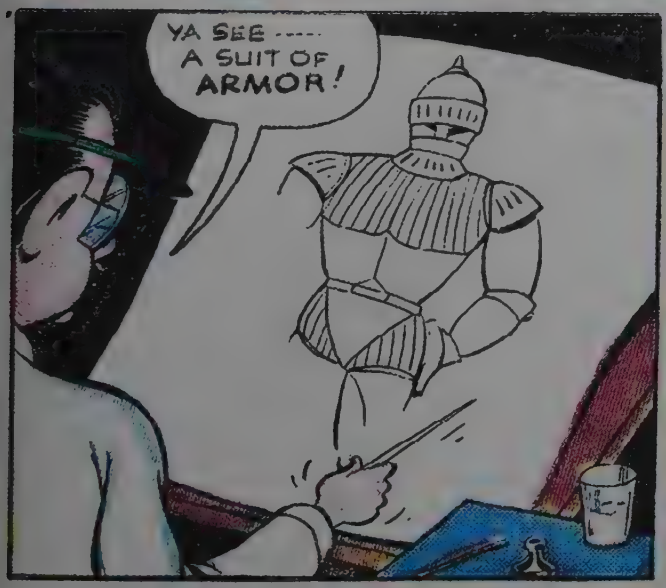

YOU MUST REMEMBER THAT YOU'RE JUST A PEN-AND-INK DRAWING -- LIKE MYSELF!

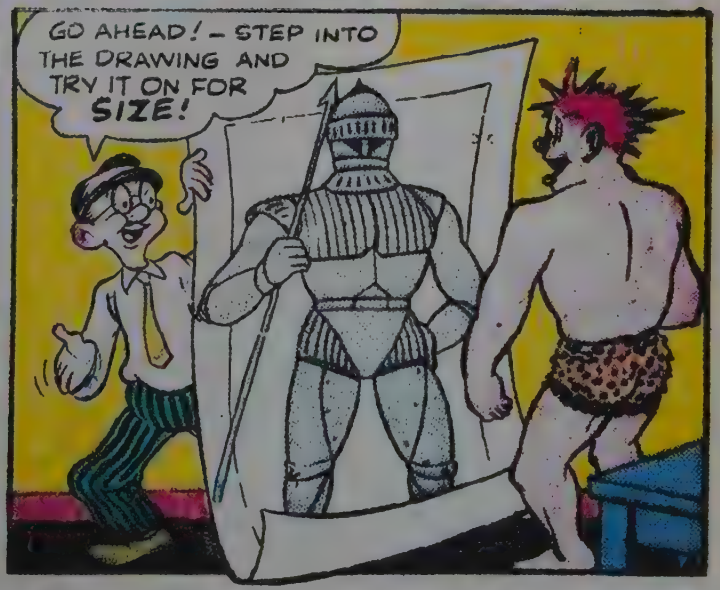

YOU BELONG IN A COMIC STRIP WHERE YOU CAN DO ANYTHING YOU WANT!

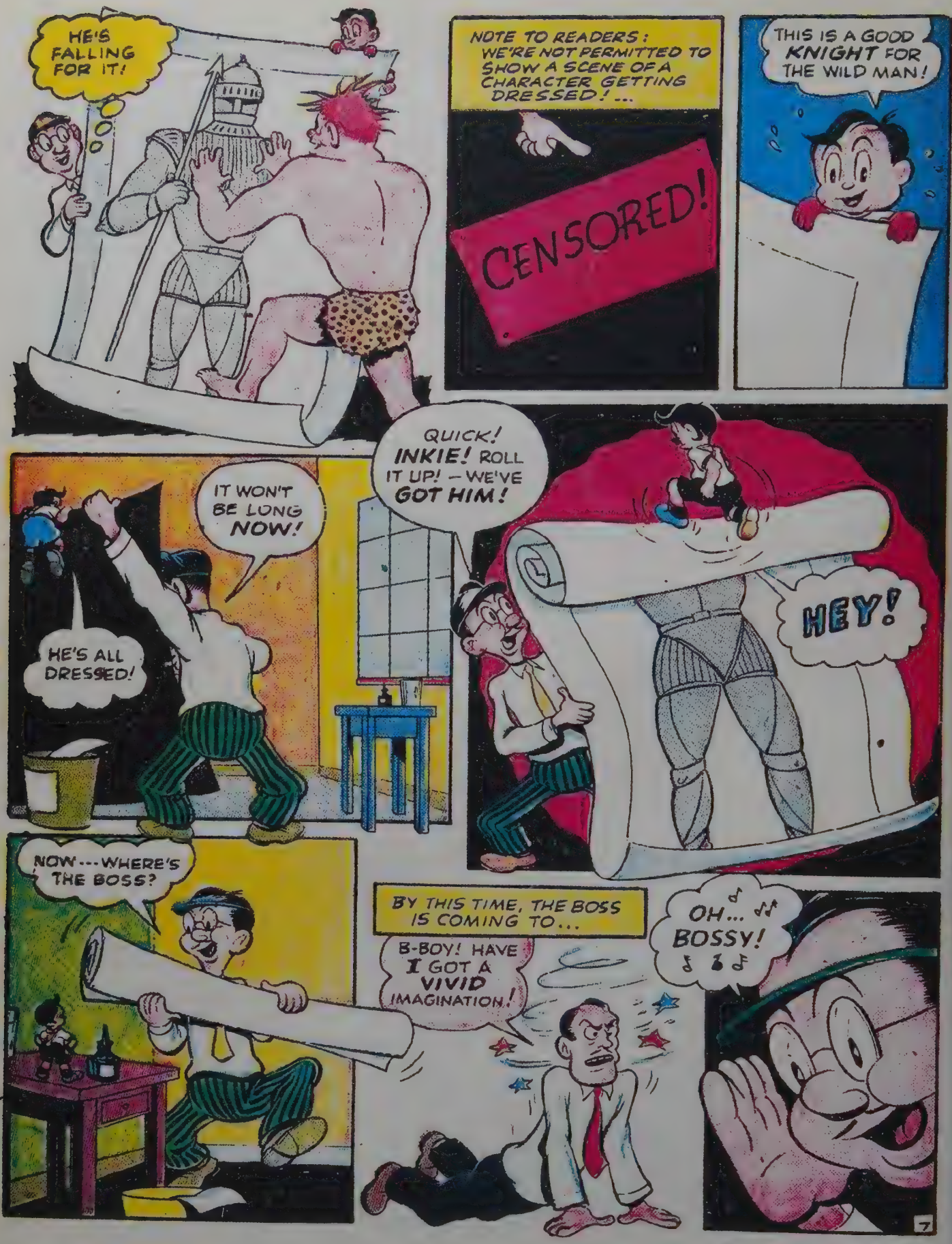
IF YOU COME BACK INTO THE STRIP, THEY'LL MAKE YOU A HERO!

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN! HEY! AL!
YES, INKIE!

DRAW THAT HERO'S COSTUME FOR HIM!
ONE HERO'S COSTUME COMIN' UP!


YA SEE ----- A SUIT OF ARMOR!


GO AHEAD! - STEP INTO THE DRAWING AND TRY IT ON FOR SIZE!


HE'S FALLING FOR IT!
NOTE TO READERS: WE'RE NOT PERMITTED TO SHOW A SCENE OF A CHARACTER GETTING DRESSED! ...
CENSORED!
THIS IS A GOOD KNIGHT FOR THE WILD MAN!
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!
HE'S ALL DRESSED!
QUICK! INKIE! ROLL IT UP! — WE'VE GOT HIM!
HEY!
NOW ... WHERE'S THE BOSS?
BY THIS TIME, THE BOSS IS COMING TO...
B-BOY! HAVE I GOT A VIVID IMAGINATION!
OH... BOSSY!
7

HUH?
EITHER I GET A RAISE.....
...OR I UNROLL THIS DRAWING AND LET THE WILD MAN GET YOU!
HA-HA!
HA! THE WILD MAN IN THERE? DON'T BE SILLY!
ME STILL DON'T INTEND TO BE VILLAIN!
SWISH!
ENOUGH! ENOUGH!
YOU GET THE RAISE!
I'LL DO ANYTHING YA WANT!
GOOD! THEN YOU BE VILLAIN!
WELL--TWO VILLAINS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!
YEOW!
YOU SAID IT!
MORE OF INKIE'S AMAZING ADVENTURES, NEXT MONTH!

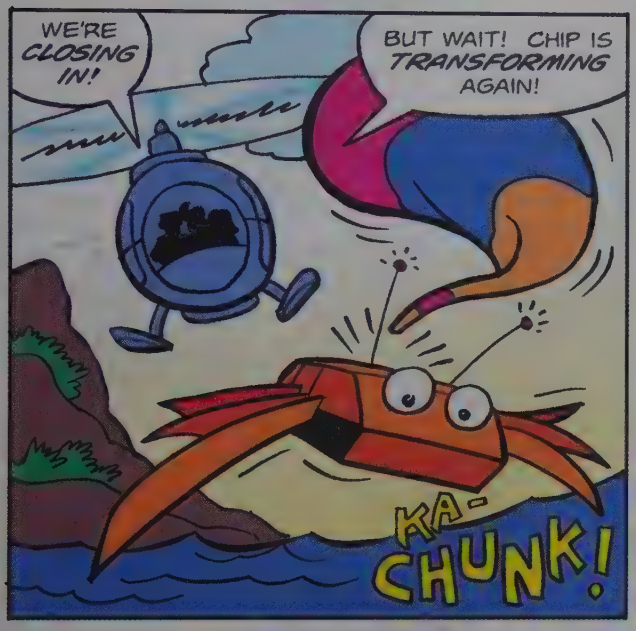
Big Boy Magazine, number 470, 1997. Steve Ditko (b. 1927), artist; Luke McDonnell (b. 1959), inker; Craig Boldman (b. 1955), writer. Ditko co-created Spider-Man and Dr. Strange with Stan Lee. McDonnell drew *Iron Man*. Boldman writes the *Jughead* comic books.

I'LL BE BACK IN A WEEK! I KNOW I CAN COUNT ON YOU, BIG BOY!
YUK! A METAL BONE! YOU CAN HAVE IT, PROF!
PTUI!
BIG BOY
THE PROFESSOR IS A BRILLIANT MAN, NUGGET!
BUT HIS PET LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE TO ME!
THE NEXT DAY...
SO THIS IS CHIP! WHAT DOES HE DO?
NOTHING! HE'S NOT ACTIVATED!
BIG BOY
CAN WE TURN HIM ON?
I DON'T THINK WE SHOULD...
OH COME ON, BIG BOY! JUST A MINUTE WON'T HURT ANYTHING!
HEY, WHERE'S HE GOING?
I DON'T KNOW!
BIG BOY
RING!
WOW! HE'S GONE!
I HOPE HE COMES BACK!
TELEPHONE, BIG BOY!

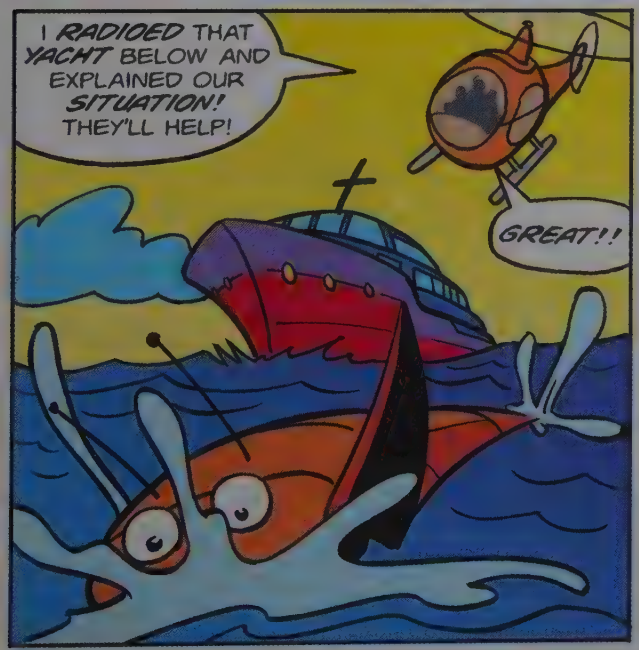
BIG BOY, I TOLD ALL THE OTHER SCIENTESTS ABOUT CHIP! THEY CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HIM! WILL YOU SHIP HIM HERE?
UH... SURE, PROFESSOR!
WOW! I'VE GOT TO FIND CHIP FAST! NUGGET, CAN YOU TRACK HIM?
SNIFF
YOU THINK I'M JUST HERE FOR MY GOOD LOOKS?
GOOD JOB, NUGGET! THERE HE IS!
I SHOULD HAVE BEEN A BLOODHOUND!
WOW! HE'S CONVERTED INTO A MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING MACHINE! COME ON!
I SAID BLOODHOUND, NOT MOUNTAIN GOAT!
PUFF PUFF* I'M ALL WORN OUT! BUT AT LEAST CHIP CAN'T GO ANY FARTHER!
YOU THINK NOT?
OH, NO! NOW HE'S AIRBORNE! WE'VE LOST HIM!

HANG ON, BIG BOY!
ZACK?!

I CALLED MY FRIEND BARBARA FROM THE T.V. NEWS! SHE'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT!
BUT YOU OWE ME A STORY!
TV-12
WOW! I THINK YOU'LL GET A GOOD ONE!


WE'RE CLOSING IN!
BUT WAIT! CHIP IS TRANSFORMING AGAIN!
KA-CHUNK!

NOW HE'S A FISH! DIVING INTO THE OCEAN!
WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM!


I RADIOED THAT YACHT BELOW AND EXPLAINED OUR SITUATION! THEY'LL HELP!
GREAT!!

FULL SPEED AHEAD!
WE'VE GOT IT IN OUR SIGHTS, BIG BOY!

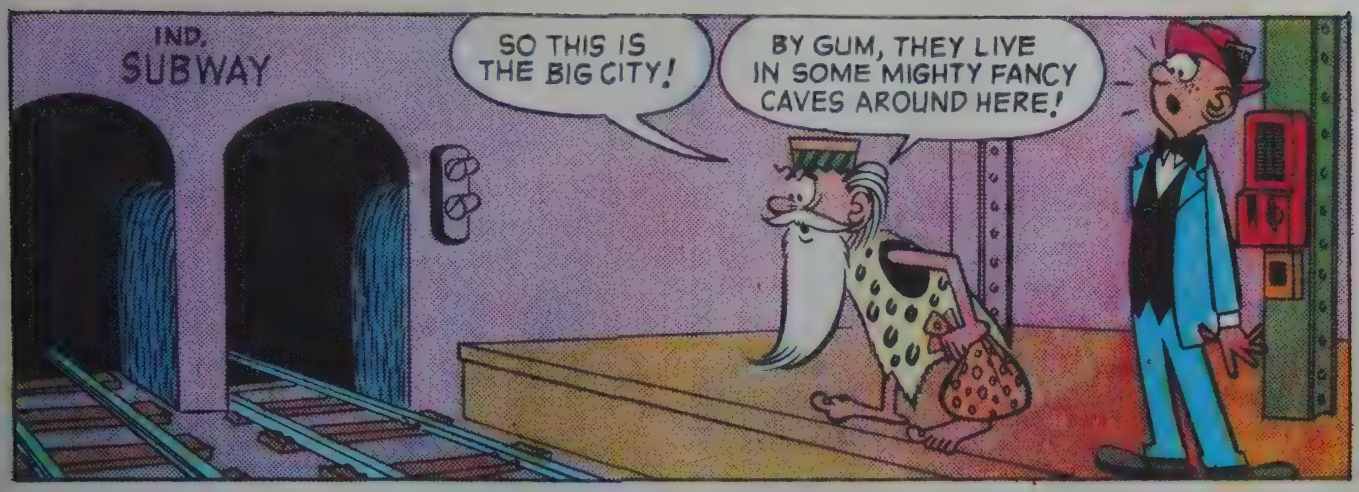
WE'VE RUN OUT OF OCEAN!
HOP IN! MY DUNE BUGGY CAN CATCH HIM!
WATCH OUT FOR FALLING COCONUTS!
WHAT A CRAZY MACHINE!
IT'S BORING INTO THAT BUILDING!
SCIENCE CENTER
THIS CHASE IS ANYTHING BUT BORING!
BIG BOY! AND CHIP! YOU GOT HERE IN RECORD TIME!
PROFESSOR?!?
...AND THEN WHEN WE TURNED CHIP ON, HE RAN OFF!
OF COURSE! CHIP WAS STILL PROGRAMMED TO FETCH HIS BONE! HERE IT IS IN MY POCKET!
BIG BOY
AMAZING!
INCREDIBLE!
IMPROBABLE!
CHIP'S A PRETTY GOOD TRACKER HIMSELF, HUH, NUGGET?
HE'S NOT THAT CLEVER IF HE WENT TO ALL THAT TROUBLE JUST TO GET A METAL BONE!
BIG BOY

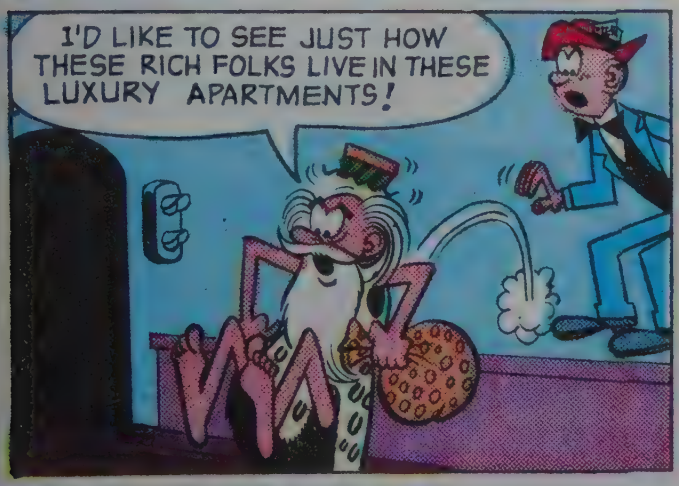
Moe & Shmoe Comics, volume 1, number 1, 1948. Art Helfant (1898-1971), artist. Beside Schlump the Lump, Helfant created Timid Tim, Boitram the Boiglar, and Heathcliff the Hobo. Schlump the Lump is not to be confused with Frump the Bump.

AH, FINE! YOU ARE READY TO COMMENCE?
BUT, OF COURSE!
START TO PAINT!
O.K.!
AH, BEAUTIFUL!— YOU ARE INDEED AN ARTIST!
TAKE YOUR DIPLOMA AND GO! I CAN TEACH YOU NOTHING MORE!
I MUST CALL MISS MEDDLE RIGHT AWAY!
PHONES
—YOU MUST COME TO MY HOUSE RIGHT AWAY!
—EVERYTHING IS TURNING OUT JUST LIKE YOU SAID!
YOU WERE SO RIGHT!— I'M REALLY MAKING A NAME FOR MYSELF!!
SHLUMP, THE LUMP
U.S. MAIL
ART HELFANT

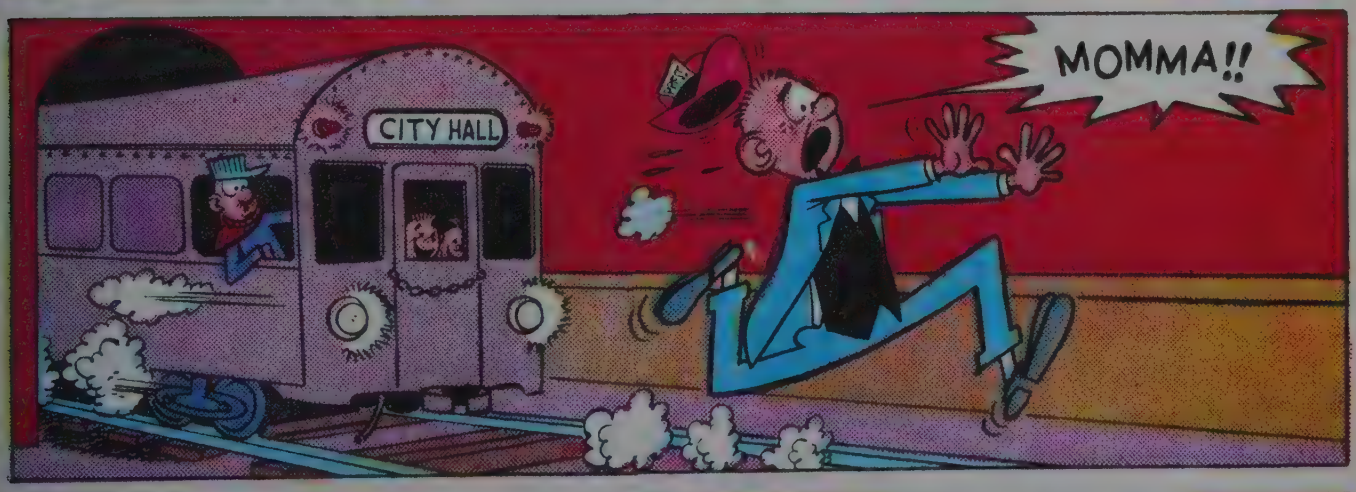
Beetle Bailey, number 49, 1965. Mort Walker (b. 1923) and Bob Gustafson (1920-2001), artists. Walker is the creator of *Beetle Bailey* and a zillion other hilarious comic strips. Gustafson worked on comics like *Joe Palooka, Tillie the Toiler,* and *Mr. Magoo.*

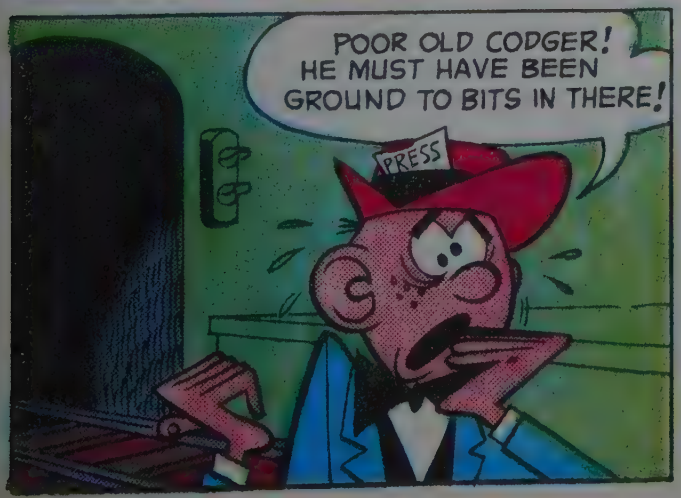
THERE HE IS! HE MUST BE ALL TUCKERED OUT AFTER THAT LONG TRAIN RIDE, POOR SOUL!
I'LL HAVE TO PLAN A NICE QUIET DAY FOR HIM!
PRESS
B.O. and O. R.R.
HELLO, OLD-TIMER! I'LL TAKE YOUR BAGS!
?
THE HECK YOU WILL!! I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU CITY-SLICKERS!
ZWIP!
I GET LOTS OF PRACTICE WRASSLING WITH BEARS IN MY LIVING ROOM!
HALP!! PO-LICE!!
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE HERE?
NOTHING, OFFICER! I'M JUST GETTING AN INTERVIEW!
BY JINGIES! YOU MUST BE THAT NEWSPAPER FELLA THEY SENT TO MEET ME! I'M POWERFUL SORRY!
YOU'RE POWERFUL, ALL RIGHT!
COME ALONG, MR. NATURE LOVER BOY! I'LL SHOW YOU SOME OF THE SIGHTS!
DEE-LIGHTED!


IND.
SUBWAY
SO THIS IS THE BIG CITY!
BY GUM, THEY LIVE IN SOME MIGHTY FANCY CAVES AROUND HERE!


I'D LIKE TO SEE JUST HOW THESE RICH FOLKS LIVE IN THESE LUXURY APARTMENTS!

WAIT! COME BACK!! THOSE ARE SUBWAY TUNNELS!


CITY HALL
MOMMA!!


POOR OLD CODGER! HE MUST HAVE BEEN GROUND TO BITS IN THERE!
PRESS

THEY'RE NOT BAD LITTLE APARTMENTS! —BUT A MITE DRAFTY EVERY SO OFTEN!
HE'S ALIVE!

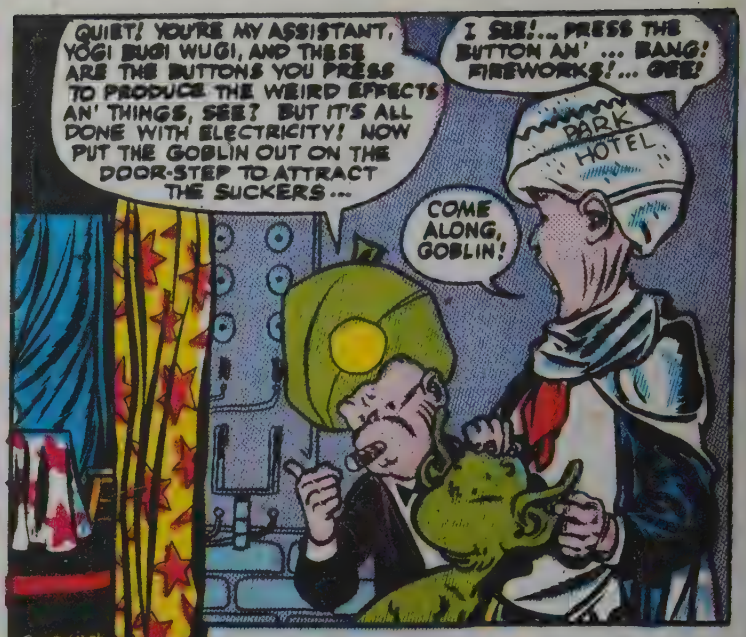
WE'LL GO OUT IN THE DAYLIGHT, WHERE I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON YOU!
SUITS ME JEST FINE!
SUBWAY
WAL!-SO THIS HERE IS THE FAMOUS FLATIRON BUILDING!
MIGHTY IMPRESSIVE!
ACME PIANO MOVERS
TELL ME, OLD-TIMER, WHAT'S YOUR IMPRESSION OF ALL THESE AUTOMOBILES?
I CAN'T RIGHTLY SAY UNTIL I GET A CLOSER LOOK!
LOOK OUT, MR. NATURE LOVER BOY!
SCREEEE
ZA-VOOM!!
WAL, FROM THE LOOKS OF IT, I'D SAY THE OLD HOSS AND BUGGY WAS A DERN SIGHT EASIER TO STEER!

VINNY'S BEEN WITH THAT HERMIT ALL DAY NOW!
EDITOR
I HOPE THIS BIG CITY WHIRL ISN'T TOO MUCH FOR THE OLD CODGER!
AFTER ALL, HE IS 90 YEARS OLD!!
IT'S VINNY ON THE PHONE, CHIEF!
OH, GOOD!
EDITOR
WHAT?? YOU NEED AN OXYGEN TENT??
...AND ADRENALIN SHOTS?
HE WANTS US TO RUSH OVER TO HIS APARTMENT WITH SOME OXYGEN!
I WAS AFRAID THE STRAIN MIGHT BE TOO MUCH FOR THE OLD BOY'S TICKER!
MEDICAL SUPPLIES
OXYGEN
A-ARE WE TOO LATE?
NO! YOU CAME JUST IN TIME, CHIEF!
MEDICAL SUPPLIES
AHH!... I FEEL BETTER ALREADY!
THAT OLD HERMIT HAD MY BLOOD PRESSURE UP 160 POINTS!
SO MUCH EXCITEMENT!
OXYGEN
500
-END-

The Spirit Section, September 10, 1944. André LeBlanc (1921-1998), artist. Haitian-born LeBlanc illustrated the complete Bible in comic book form.

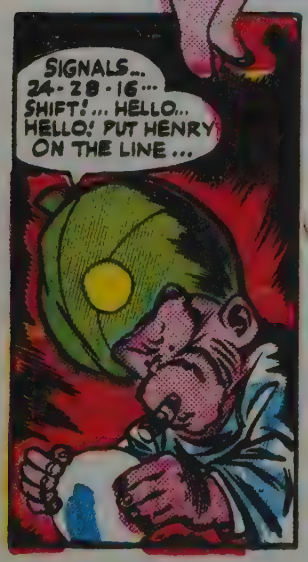
BY THE WAY, WHAT DO WE WANT WITH THAT DARN GOBLIN? I'LL NEVER FORGET THE FUSS WE HAD WITH A DOG!
SHUT UP, YOU IGNORAMUS! THIS IS A COLOSSAL IDEA!
WE'RE GONNA HELP POOR SUFFERIN' HUMANITY! ALL THEM PEOPLE GROPIN' BLINDLY IN THE DARK! .. WE'RE GONNA SOLVE ALL THE PROBLEMS WHICH IS TORTURIN' THEM!
GEE! HOW ARE WE GONNA DO THAT?
WE'RE GONNA BE SPIRITUALISTS!
HUH? ... S-S-SPIR... SPIRITUALISTS? IS THAT LEGAL?
SURE, IT'S LEGAL! THAT'S WHERE THE GOBLIN COMES IN! HE'S GONNA LURE THE POOR SUCKERS INSIDE SO WE CAN SOLVE THEIR PROBLEMS! C'MON!
GEE, YOU WERE RIGHT! .. THEY'RE GOIN' RIGHT BY OUR DOOR!
SURE! AIN'T I ALWAYS RIGHT? SHHH!
NOW, CERTAIN OPINIONS HAVE BEEN ATTRIBUTED TO GEORGE BERNARD SHAW ---
--WHICH ACTUALLY ORIGINATED WITH PLATO! ...
PSSST!
--BUT ON THE OTHER HAND...
HEH-HEH!--
NOW, WE'RE IN BIZNESS!
SPIRITUALIST
The FAMOUS SWAMI HAMI ONCHEEZ
ASSISTED BY PROF. YOGI BUGI-WUGI
FEATURING
WILBUR
THE WONDER OF THE ORIENT!!

WE'LL BE RAKIN' IN THE DOUGH NOW! AND I GOT THE PLACE ALL WIRED UP! THAT'S HOW SPIRITUALISTS CALL UP THEIR SPIRITS, Y'KNOW... PRESS A BUTTON AN' YOU GET SPOOKY EFFECTS AN' ELECTRIC SHOCKS!
THAT'S THE PART THAT SCARES ME! THE SPERRITS I LIKE COME IN BOTTLES!
?


QUIET! YOU'RE MY ASSISTANT, YOGI BUGI WUGI, AND THESE ARE THE BUTTONS YOU PRESS TO PRODUCE THE WEIRD EFFECTS AN' THINGS, SEE? BUT IT'S ALL DONE WITH ELECTRICITY! NOW PUT THE GOBLIN OUT ON THE DOOR-STEP TO ATTRACT THE SUCKERS...
I SEE!... PRESS THE BUTTON AN' ... BANG! FIREWORKS!... GEE!
PARK HOTEL
COME ALONG, GOBLIN!

MY, MY! NOW ISN'T HE THE CUTEST...
WELL, I DECLARE! A NEW SPIRITUALIST! OH, I SIMPLY MUST CONSULT THE SWAMI ABOUT MY POOR HENRY!
SLUP SLUP
SPIRITUA
The FAMOUS
SWAMI HAMI O
ASSISTED B
PROF. YOGI BU
FEATURING
WILBU
THE WONDER
THE ORIENT

CAN YOU REALLY LET ME SPEAK TO MY POOR DEPARTED HUSBAND? I HAD SO MUCH TO SAY TO HIM AND THE WRETCH GOT AWAY! --I MEAN, HE DIED BEFORE I COULD FINISH!
SURE! KEEP QUIET WHILE I DIAL HIS NUMBER! I'LL TRY THE "HOT PLACE" FIRST!


SIGNALS... 24-28-16... SHIFT!... HELLO... HELLO! PUT HENRY ON THE LINE...

WHAT DID HE SAY?
NOTHING, OF COURSE, LADY! THE SHOCK OF YOU WANTIN' A WORD FROM HIM AFTER ALL THESE YEARS HAS LEFT HIM SPEECHLESS!

HE WANTS SOME TIME TO GET USED TO THE IDEA ... MMM... SUPPOSING YOU COME BACK TOMORROW? --ER--THAT'LL BE FIVE DOLLARS, PLEASE!
WHY.. THE VERY IDEA! I'VE A GOOD MIND TO ---
?

EEEEEK!
YOU FRESH LOAFER!
LISSEN, LADY ... I -- AH ...
LET ME SHOW YOU A FEW TRICKS I KNOW ABOUT SPIRITUALISM!... FOR INSTANCE, WHAT DO YOU SEE IN THESE STARS?
?
OH, IF HENRY WERE ONLY HERE! ;SNIFFS..HERE I AM ALONE IN A WORLD OF BRUTES, PREYING ON WEAK, HELPLESS WOMEN!
WHY, THERE YOU ARE, WILBUR! ... I WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY ABOUT YOU -- AND ALL THE TIME, HEH-HEH, YOU WERE JUST PASSING A QUIET MOMENT WITH A LOLLIPOP!
SLUP SLUP
Y'KNOW, I THINK CRIME DOES NOT PAY!
WHADDUYUH MEAN - CRIME? WHUT WE DONE WUZ NO CRIME!
I MEAN, WASN'T IT A CRIME WHAT SHE DONE TO US, THOUGH??

Ha Ha Comics, number 52, 1948. Jack Bradbury (1914-2004), artist. Bradbury's fans include contemporary cartoonists Dave Bennett and Jim Engel.

A GREEN THUMB! THAT'S ALL I NEED! WELL, BY GOLLY, I'LL--Z-Z-Z-Z Z-Z-Z-Z-Z!
I'LL WHITTLE ME A GOOD BIG GREEN THUMB, SO'S IT'LL HAVE PLENTY O' GROWIN' POWERS!
NNNN!
NNNN
NOW THERE IS JUST ABOUT AS SNAPPY A GREEN THUMB AS WAS EVER SEEN!
SHE WORKS, BY GOLLY! SHE WORKS!
THERE, THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!
WELL-- I CAN CERTAINLY CALL THAT A GOOD DAY'S WORK! NOW TO RELAX!

WONDER IF DOC'S HOME?
OOOOOF! OW-W-W-W-W!
GET OFF MY FOOT, YA DING-BUSTED--
PING!
PING!
PING!
WELL, LOOKIT THAT GRASS GROW! WODDEYA SUPPOSE I'VE STUCK MY BIG FOOT INTA THIS TIME?
BY GOLLY, IT MADE THAT GRASS GROW!-- WONDER IF IT'D WORK ON ANY-THING ELSE!
BZZZZ
I'LL SAY IT DOES!
POP!

LOOKS LIKE I'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING HERE! I'D BETTER GO SHOW IT TO DOC!
HEY, DOC -- LOOK WHAT I FOUND!
OH, OH! HE'S ASLEEP!
Z Z Z Z Z Z
GEE -- WONDER IF IT'D WORK ON HIM?
NAW! I SHOULDN'T! THAT'D BE MEAN!
MAYBE JUST A LITTLE WOULDN'T HURT!
POP!
Z Z
OH, BOY! LOOKIT THAT SCHNOZZOLA!
SNORT! HUH? WOT'S THAT?
I'M GOING TO TRY THIS OUT ON MY WINTER ACORN SUPPLY!

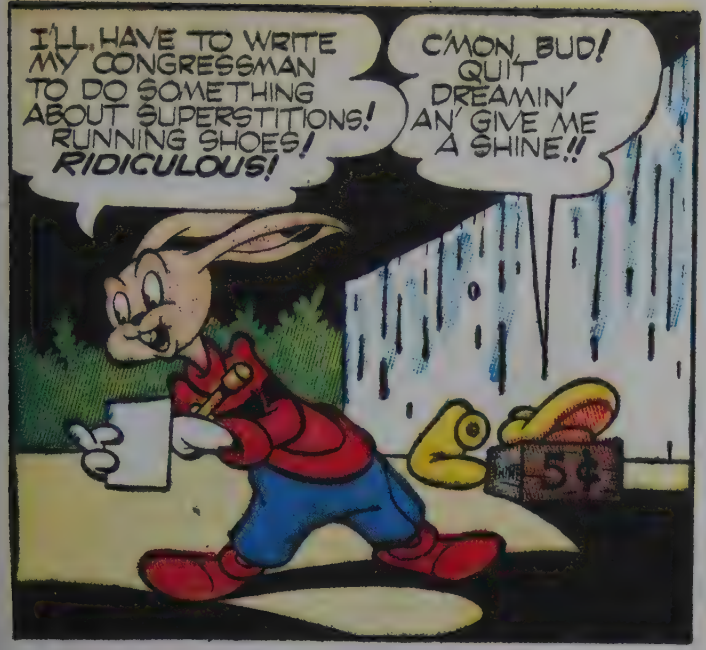
RUMBLE! RUMBLE
CRASH!
DOC! HELP! YA GOTTA HELP US!
Later.
LOOKIT THE SIZE OF THOSE ACORNS! I'LL NEVER HAVE TO GATHER ANOTHER ACORN AS LONG AS I LIVE! NOW I'M GOING TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH THIS THING!
LOOK! HE GOT DOC TOO!
WHO "GOT ME TOO?" WHO DID THIS?
IT'S CHIPSY! HE DOES SOME KIND OF MAGIC WITH A BIG GREEN THING!
GREEN THING? GREEN THING? OH! MY GREEN THUMB.. IT'S GONE!

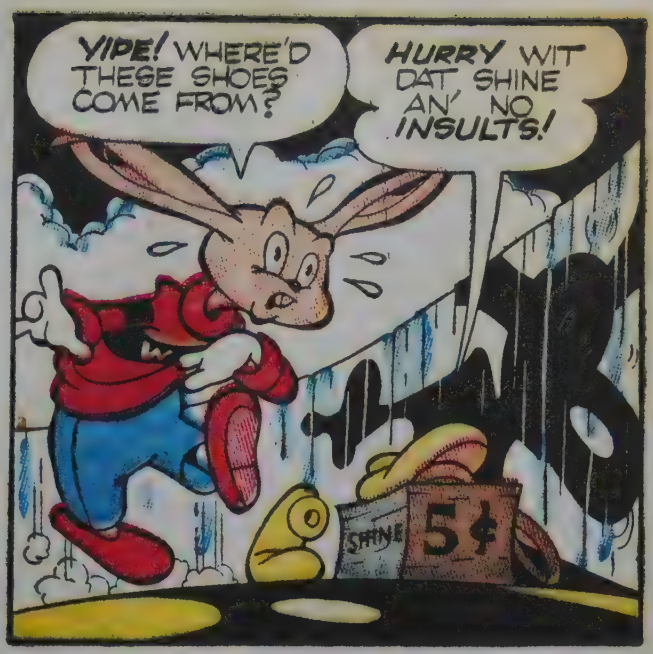
CAN'T YA FIND SOMETHING IN YOUR BOOK TA HELP US DOC?
AIN'T NOTHIN' IN THE BOOK TA HELP US OUTA THIS, JOEY! I'M JUST GONNA HAFTA SWEAT OUT A SOLUTION TO THIS ONE MYSELF!
AS FAR AS I CAN FIGGER, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO, BOYS! ..CATCH CHIPSY AN' DESTROY THAT GREEN THUMB, OR WE'LL NEVER GET BACK TO NORMAL!
'COURSE YOU KNOW CHIPSY AIN'T GONNA LIKE IT, DOC! IF EVERYTHING GOES BACK TO NORMAL, HIS ACORNS'LL BE SMALL AGAIN! HE WON'T GIVE IT UP 'THOUT A STRUGGLE!
WE'RE LOOKING FOR CHIPSY! HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?
WHY, YES! HE SOLD SOMETHING HE FOUND TO A MAN IN THE CITY FOR A HUGE AMOUNT OF MONEY! AND NOW HE'S TAKING A TRIP AROUND THE WORLD!
'STOO LATE! WE'LL NEVER FIND THE GREEN THUMB NOW!
Well, well -- Look! It's all been a dream!
HEY! S'MATTER WITH DOC? HE'S ACTIN' MIGHTY PECULIAR!
MY POOR NOSE! GROAN!

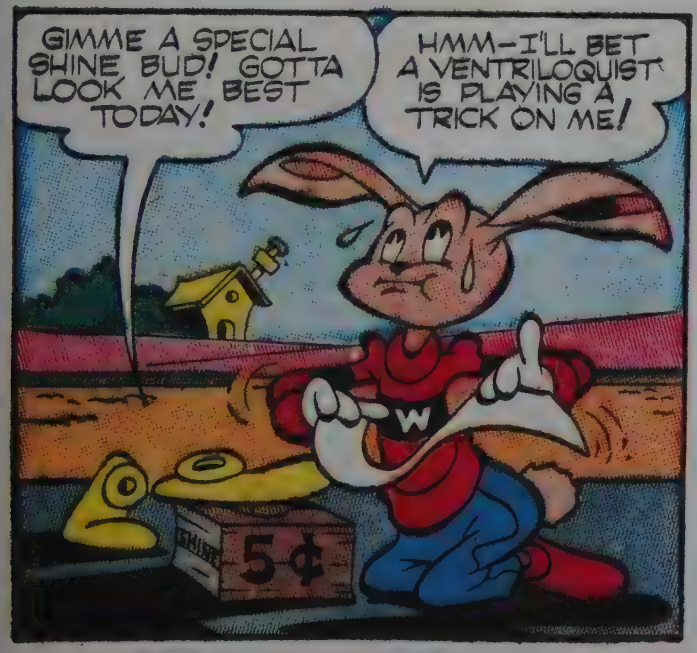
HI, FELLERS! SAY, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH DOC?
WE DON'T KNOW!
OH, YOU SHOULDN'A!
OH-HH! GROAN POOR JOEY'S EARS -- AN' SAM'L'S TAIL -- OH, CHIPSY! YOU SHOULDN'A DONE IT!
HUH?
HUH?
B-B-BUT GOLLY, I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING!
DOC!! WAKE UP! WAKE UP!
OH-H-H! GROAN! HUH?
AH! I GOTCHA AT LAST, CHIPSY! HM! NOSE IS OKAY! JOEY'S EARS AN SAM'L'S TAIL ARE OKAY! HMM!
WELL --- JUST TO PLAY SAFE, I AIN'T LETTIN' YE GO 'TIL YE GIVE ME A SOLEMN PROMISE! PROMISE YE WON'T EVER FIND A GREEN THUMB!
OKAY. I PROMISE!
WHEW! I'M TUCKERED OUT! GOIN' TO BED NOW-- GOOD NIGHT, BOYS!
NOW WHAT IN HECK IS A GREEN THUMB?
DOC E.Z PUZZIT
The End

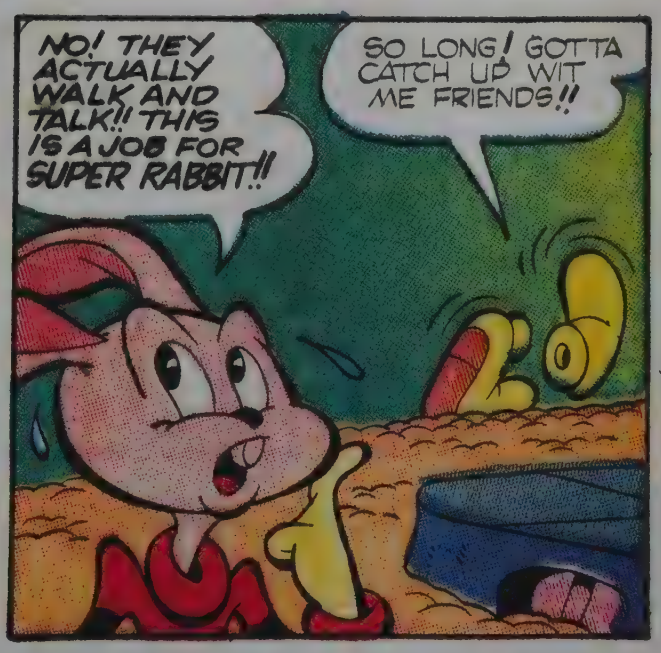
Super Duper Heroes

Super Rabbit Comics, number 4, 1945. Milt Stein (1921-1977), artist. Stein drew many features including *Bonny Bunny, Phineas the Parrot, Supermouse, Jingle Dingle, Silly Seal, Ziggy Pig,* and *Pat the Potato Bug.* Stein was an animator on the 1964 Rankin/Bass movie, *Return to Oz.*

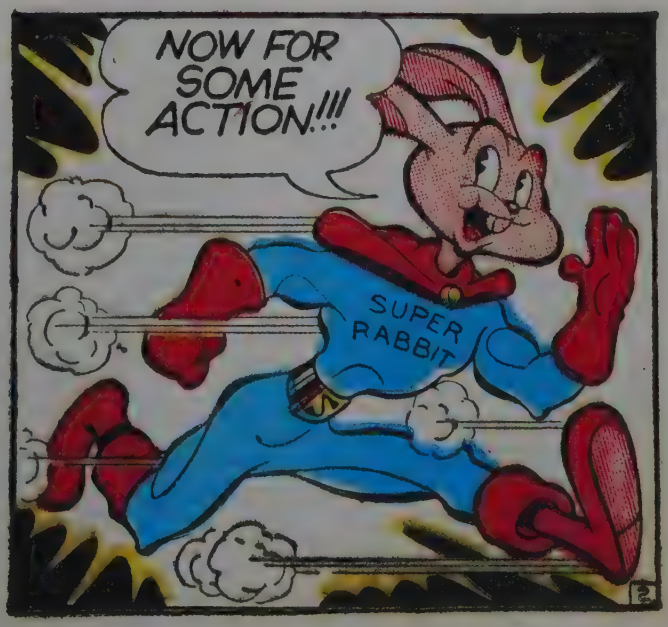

I'LL HAVE TO WRITE MY CONGRESSMAN TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT SUPERSTITIONS! RUNNING SHOES! RIDICULOUS!
C'MON, BUD! QUIT DREAMIN' AN' GIVE ME A SHINE!!
SHINE
5¢

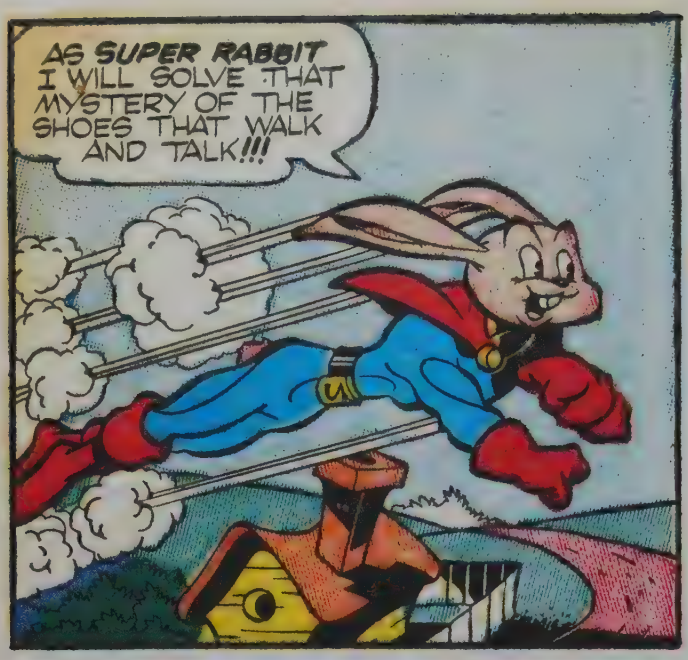

YIPE! WHERE'D THESE SHOES COME FROM?
HURRY WIT DAT SHINE AN' NO INSULTS!
SHINE
5¢

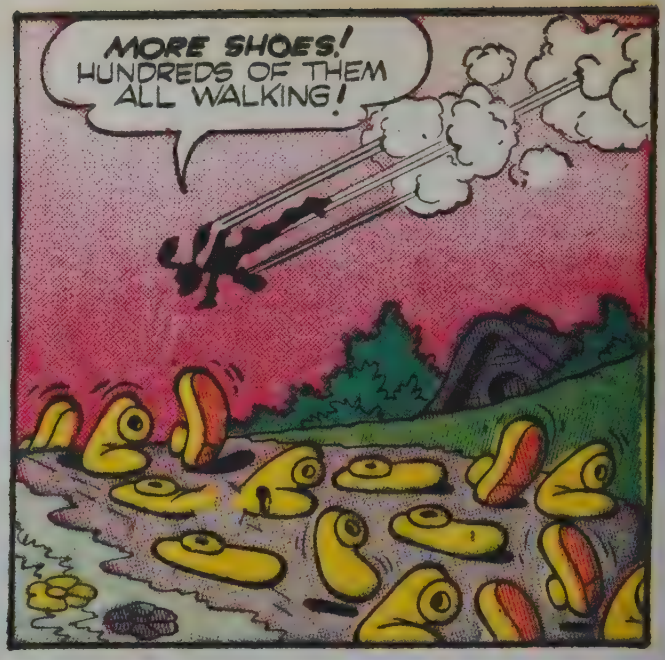

GIMME A SPECIAL SHINE BUD! GOTTA LOOK ME BEST TODAY!
HMM—I'LL BET A VENTRILOQUIST IS PLAYING A TRICK ON ME!
SHINE
5¢

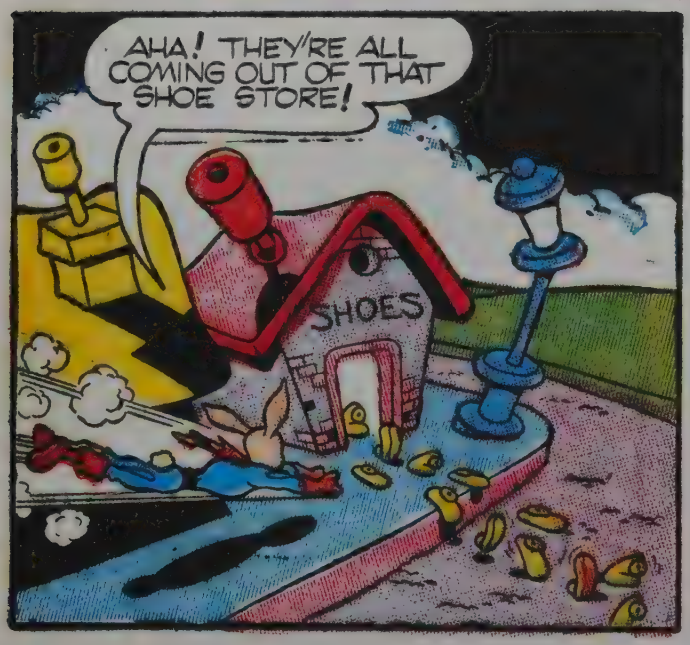

NO! THEY ACTUALLY WALK AND TALK!! THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPER RABBIT!!
SO LONG! GOTTA CATCH UP WIT ME FRIENDS!!

I'LL JUST RUB THE RING WHICH WILL CHANGE ME TO SUPER RABBIT!!!


NOW FOR SOME ACTION!!!
SUPER RABBIT


AS SUPER RABBIT I WILL SOLVE THAT MYSTERY OF THE SHOES THAT WALK AND TALK!!!

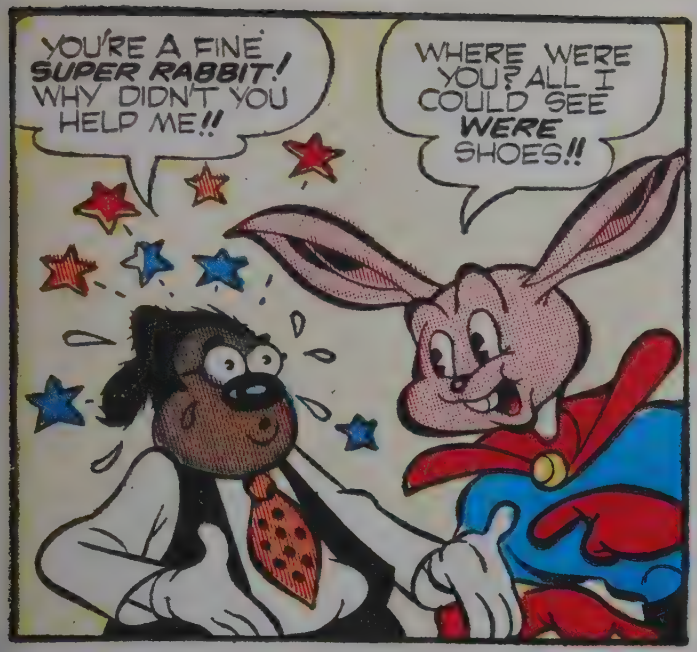

MORE SHOES! HUNDREDS OF THEM ALL WALKING!

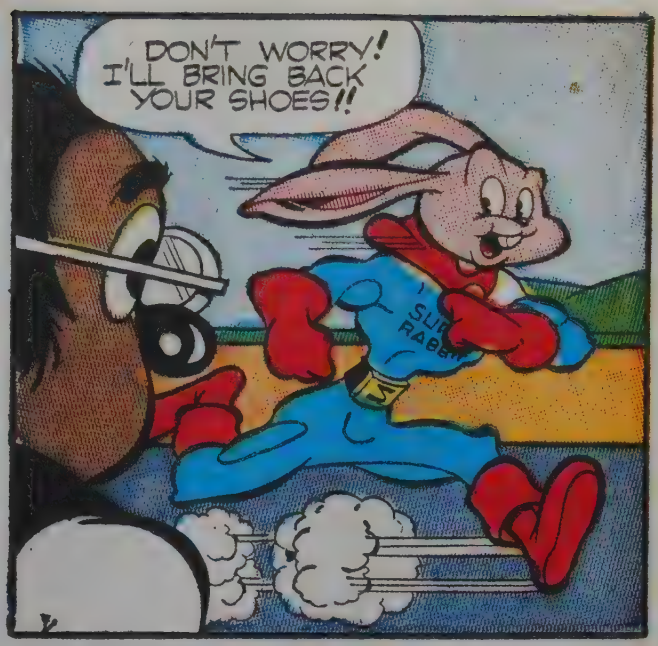

AHA! THEY'RE ALL COMING OUT OF THAT SHOE STORE!
SHOES

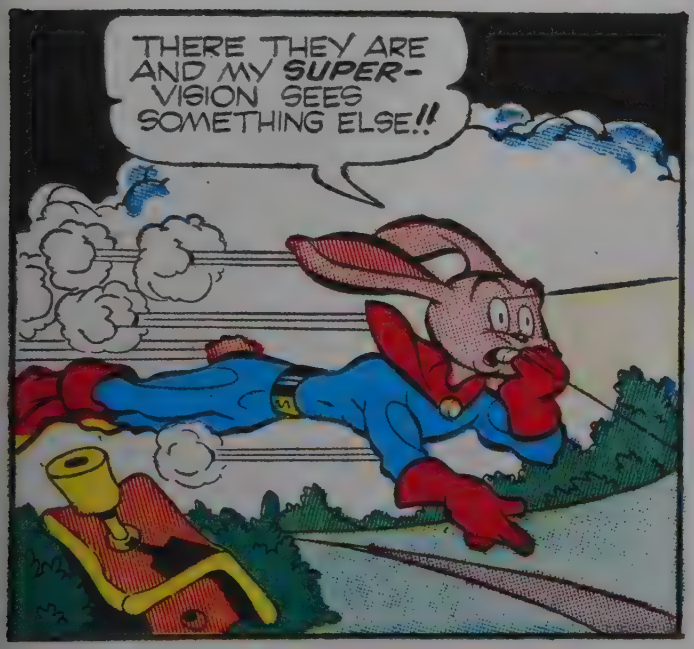
I'M RUINED! WHY SHOULD MY SHOES ALL WALK OFF THE SHELF!??
MAYBE, THEY NEED EXERCISE!
SUPER RABBIT

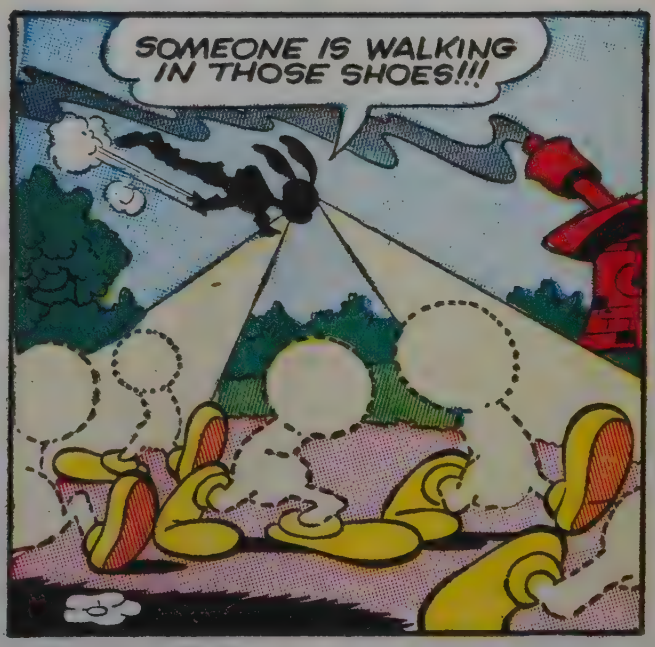
GET BACK IN MY STORE! YOU HAVE NOT PAID FOR YOURSELVES!!!
SOK!

OKAY! HERE'S WHAT I OWE YA! C'MON LET'S ALL PAY HIM!!
SOK
POW!
3

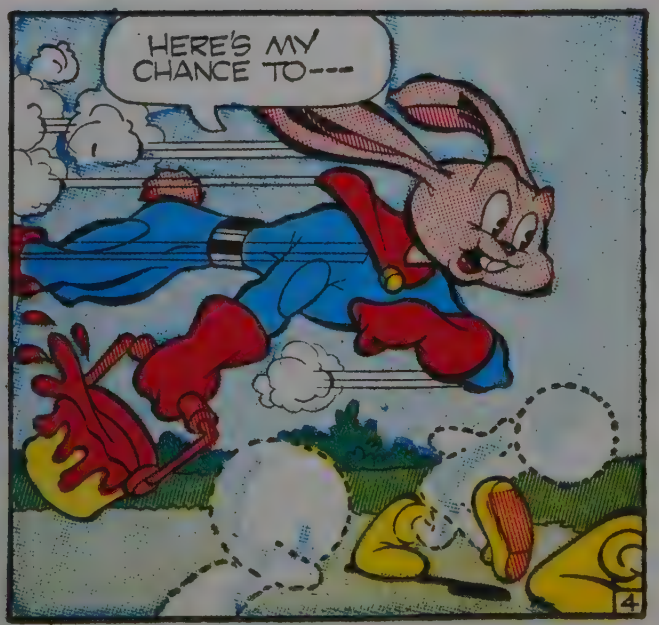

YOU'RE A FINE SUPER RABBIT! WHY DIDN'T YOU HELP ME!!
WHERE WERE YOU? ALL I COULD SEE WERE SHOES!!

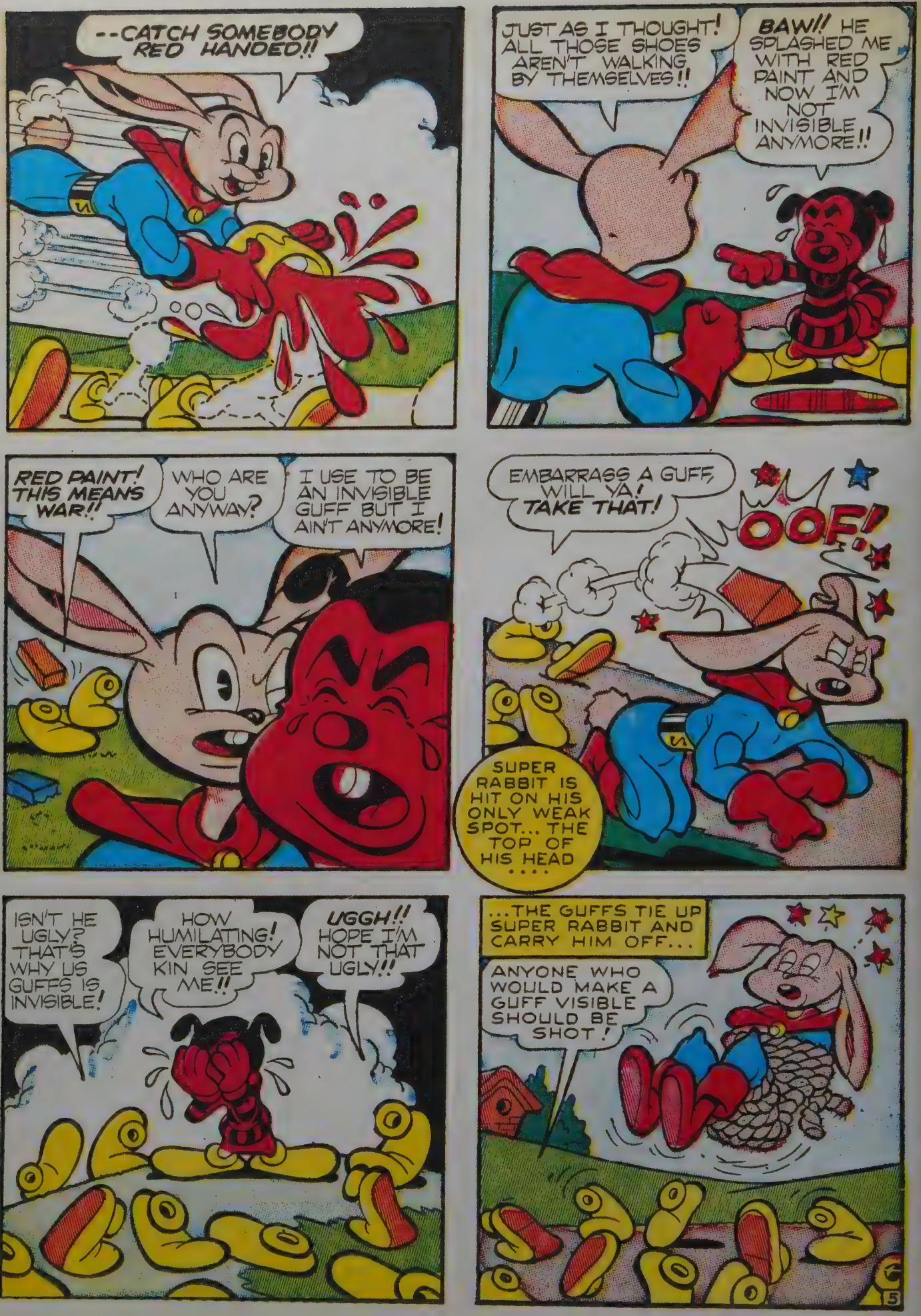

DON'T WORRY! I'LL BRING BACK YOUR SHOES!!

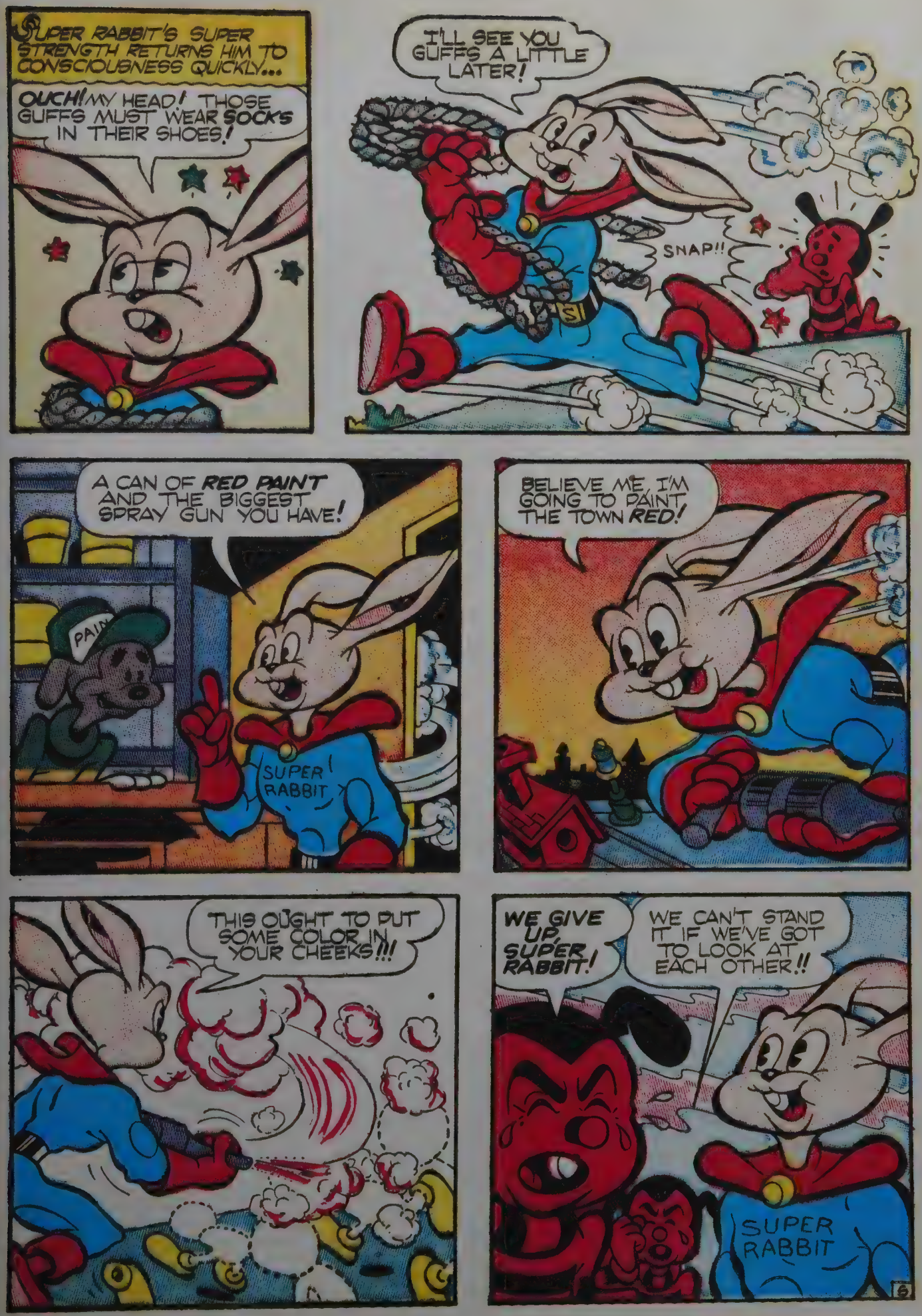

THERE THEY ARE AND MY SUPER-VISION SEES SOMETHING ELSE!!

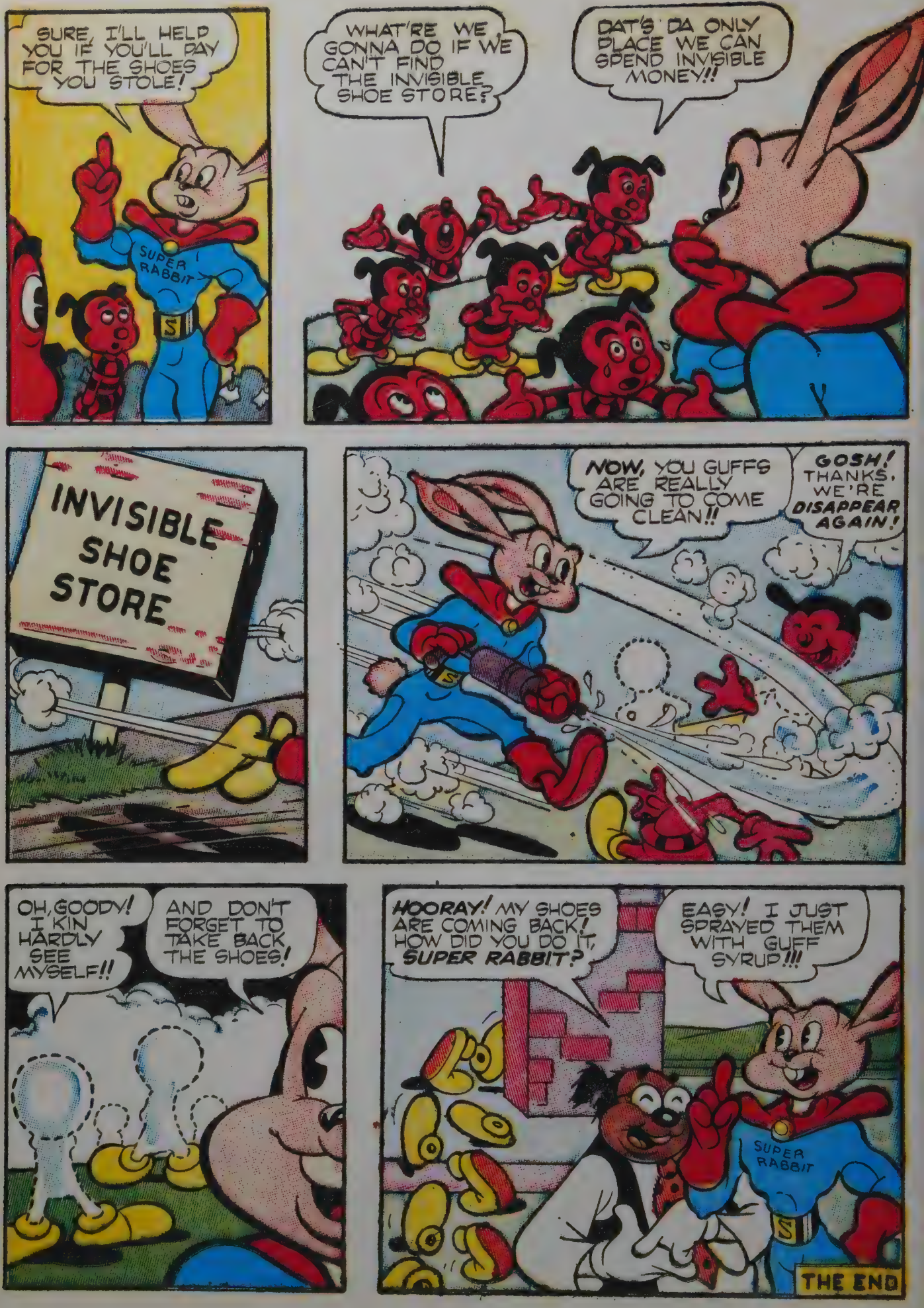

SOMEONE IS WALKING IN THOSE SHOES!!!

ALL DONE! NOW WHAT WILL I DO WITH THIS PAINT?
JUST WHAT I NEED! THANKS!


HERE'S MY CHANCE TO---
4


--CATCH SOMEBODY RED HANDED!!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! ALL THOSE SHOES AREN'T WALKING BY THEMSELVES!!
BAW!! HE SPLASHED ME WITH RED PAINT AND NOW I'M NOT INVISIBLE ANYMORE!!
RED PAINT! THIS MEANS WAR!!
WHO ARE YOU ANYWAY?
I USE TO BE AN INVISIBLE GUFF BUT I AIN'T ANYMORE!
EMBARRASS A GUFF, WILL YA! TAKE THAT!
OOF!
SUPER RABBIT IS HIT ON HIS ONLY WEAK SPOT... THE TOP OF HIS HEAD ...
ISN'T HE UGLY? THAT'S WHY US GUFFS IS INVISIBLE!
HOW HUMILATING! EVERYBODY KIN SEE ME!!
UGGH!! HOPE I'M NOT THAT UGLY!!
...THE GUFFS TIE UP SUPER RABBIT AND CARRY HIM OFF...
ANYONE WHO WOULD MAKE A GUFF VISIBLE SHOULD BE SHOT!
5


SUPER RABBIT'S SUPER STRENGTH RETURNS HIM TO CONSCIOUSNESS QUICKLY...
OUCH! MY HEAD! THOSE GUFFS MUST WEAR SOCKS IN THEIR SHOES!
I'LL SEE YOU GUFFS A LITTLE LATER!
SNAP!!
A CAN OF RED PAINT AND THE BIGGEST SPRAY GUN YOU HAVE!
PAINT
SUPER RABBIT
BELIEVE ME, I'M GOING TO PAINT THE TOWN RED!
THIS OUGHT TO PUT SOME COLOR IN YOUR CHEEKS!!!
WE GIVE UP, SUPER RABBIT!
WE CAN'T STAND IT IF WE'VE GOT TO LOOK AT EACH OTHER!!
SUPER RABBIT
5


SURE, I'LL HELP YOU IF YOU'LL PAY FOR THE SHOES YOU STOLE!
SUPER RABBIT
WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO IF WE CAN'T FIND THE INVISIBLE SHOE STORE?
DAT'S DA ONLY PLACE WE CAN SPEND INVISIBLE MONEY!!
INVISIBLE SHOE STORE
NOW, YOU GUFFS ARE REALLY GOING TO COME CLEAN!!
GOSH! THANKS, WE'RE DISAPPEAR AGAIN!
OH, GOODY! I KIN HARDLY SEE MYSELF!!
AND DON'T FORGET TO TAKE BACK THE SHOES!
HOORAY! MY SHOES ARE COMING BACK! HOW DID YOU DO IT, SUPER RABBIT?
EASY! I JUST SPRAYED THEM WITH GUFF SYRUP!!!
SUPER RABBIT
THE END

Coo Coo Comics, number 30, 1946. Al Hubbard (1915-1984), artist. Hubbard worked on many Disney comic book features like *Chip 'n' Dale, The Jungle Book, Lady and the Tramp, The Aristocats,* and *Peter Pan.*

GOSH! LIBRARIES ARE SURE WONDERFUL PLACES! MUST BE ON ACCOUNTA THEY GOT BOOKS! I CAN'T WAIT TA GET INSIDE!
OUTTA ME WAY, SMALL FRY!
HEY--- OUCH!
SMAK!
HE WUZ IN A HURRY, ALL RIGHT! WELL --; HERE I GO AGAIN!
OUTTA ME WAY, SMALL FRY!
OOF! WHAT IS THIS -- A HABIT?
THUD!
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! I'M GONNA LET 'EM HAVE IT! YA CAN'T GET SMART WITH SUPERMOUSE -- AH, THERE THEY ARE!
RUN ME OVER, WILL YA? TAKE THAT -- AN' THAT --- AN' THAT!
WHAM!
GULP! HEH-HEH, OFFICER -- A SLIGHT MISTAKE! IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME-!
THE PROSPECTORS STATUE BY

S'FUNNY! HE WUZ HERE A MINUTE AGO!
SLAM!
ZZZIP!
THE BOOKS! WHERE ARE THEY?
GONE- ALL GONE!
THEY-SNIFF- STOLE THEM! WHAT'LL I DO?
THE CADS- THE BOOK-CROOKERS! I'LL FIX 'EM- -- WHEN I FIND 'EM!
The mighty mouse seeks clues!
YEP, THAT'S WHAT I'M DOIN'! AN' I THINK I'VE GOT SOMETHING ---
YOU GREAT, BIG, WONDERFUL THING, YOU!
YESSIR, I THINK--
OUCH!
I'LL SAY YOU HAVE--YOU VANDAL!
SMISH!
YOU THIEF! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED! STEALING BOOKS--
YOU'VE GOT ME WRONG, PROF! I'M ALL FOR BOOKS! IN FACT, I'M GONNA ---
THE SHELVES! NOW THEY'RE GONE!
THERE, LITTLE LIBRARIAN, DON'T CRY! I, SUPERMOUSE, WILL SET EVERYTHING STRAIGHT!
PAT! PAT!
SO! READING BOOKS, HUH? THERE ISN'T A BOOK IN THE PLACE --YOU-- YOU TWO-TIMER!

BUT, ANNABEL, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--- HEY!
OH, DON'T I? TAKE THAT!
SMAK!
THAT SETTLES IT! I'M GONNA BRING THOSE CROOKS TA JUSTICE! LUCKY I STILL HAVE SOME SUPERCHEESE IN ME!
A WORTHY UNDERTAKING INDEED!
I'LL-- I'LL SHOW 'EM! I'LL- WAIT A MINUTE! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE I'M GOIN'!
I GOTTA FIGURE THIS THING OUT! OF COURSE! I'LL USE MY SUPER-HEARING--- AND MY SUPER-SIGHT!
Super-hearing!
AHA!
SHAKE, ARTHUR! DIS IS DE BEST JOB WE EVER PULLED! YA CAN'T GIT AHEAD O' NO-BRAIN BRUIN!
Super-sight!
OHO! VILLAINS, THINGS WILL BE GETTING HOT, FOR HERE COMES SUPERMOUSE, READY OR NOT!
All Clear, Kids

MAKE WAY FOR THE MOUSE OF A DAY AFTER TOMORROW!
ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE! SOON -- THE BOOKS!
ARTHUR! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?
--DUH-- DUH-
COMIN' IN ON THE BEAM, CROOKS!
LOOK OUT, YOU- --YOU- GOSH, I FEEL SORTA WEAK!
LOOK, ARTHUR-- SUPERMOUSE ISN'T SO SUPER!
DUH-- YEAH--!
SUPERMOUSE, HUH! THAT'S A LAUGH!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME!
SMAK!
KWAK!
CRAK!
Captured!
HURRY UP AN' FINISH, ARTHUR! WE GOTTA START BOININ' THE BOOKS!
I'VE LOST MY POWER --- --BUT WHY?
WE GOTTA GET RID OF ALL DE BOOKS IN TOWN! THEN, DUMB AS I AM, I'LL BE THE SMARTEST FELLA AROUND -- ALL THE KIDS'LL GROW UP TA BE DUMBER 'N ME, AN' THAT'LL MAKE ME A REAL BIG SHOT!
NOW I KNOW WHY! --- I HAVEN'T ANY SUPERCHEESE!

Look who's back, folks! The professor!
GOSH - GRUNT - WHY DID I LEAVE THAT SUPERCHEESE AT HOME? IF I ONLY---
GUESS HE NEEDS THAT CHEESE, ALL RIGHT!
HELLO!
YOU SEE, MY DEAR SUPERMOUSE, I WAS CONSCIENCE-STRICKEN FOR HAVING ACCUSED YOU FALSELY! HENCE, I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ACCOMPANYING YOU ON YOUR MISSION OF JUSTICE--- IN THE HOPE THAT I COULD BE OF AID!
BUT HOW COULD YOU HELP ME?
SIMPLE, MY FRIEND! I WILL ENDEAVOR TO SUPPLY YOU WITH THE MIGHTY WEAPON YOU SEEK--SUPERCHEESE!
The professor sets forth!
DEAR ME! THERE SHOULD BE A TRAIN DUE AT ANY MOMENT! I MUST NOT FAIL!
RAILRO TICKE
TIME TABLE
TRAINS LEAVE
TRAINS ARRIVE
OFF AT LAST! IF I DO NOT SUCCEED, WHO KNOWS WHAT DIRE AND BITTER CONSEQUENCES MAY ENSUE?
Meanwhile, the dread crime continues...
THE FIRE'S HOT ENOUGH NOW, ARTHUR! NOW BRING ON THE BOOKS!
Will the professor make it? will the mouse of might be saved? To find out--- READ ON!

GOT TO SAVE SUPERMOUSE! MUST--- SAVE ---THE-(PUFF-PUFF) BOOKS!
PUBLIC LIBRARY
I TELL YOU HE LOVES ME!
IT'S A LIE! HE LOVES ME!
LADIES, LADIES---
When the story is told ---
QUIET!
HURRY! I MUST GET TO MY SUPERMOUSE!
MY SUPERMOUSE!
POP!
GRRRRR!
POP!
SUPERCHEESE SPECIAL
KNOCK 'EM OUTTA THE AIR, ARTHUR!
HANG ON, EVERYBODY! WATCH MY SMOKE!
KA-POW
POW!
Made it!
HURRY! WE HAVEN'T A SPLIT SECOND TO LOSE!
ARTHUR, DIS KIN MEAN ONLY ONE THING --- WAR!
POW!
BANG!

While the fate of the miracle mouse hangs in the balance ---
I'LL TAKE THE SUPERCHEESE TO HIM!
No! I WILL!
!!!!
I- (PUFF)-- KNEW I'D WIND UP DOING THE HEAVY WORK!
GIT READY TA FIRE, ARTHUR! WE'LL BLOW 'EM ALL SKY-HIGH!
Oh, that Supercheese!
ATTABOY, OL' BOY, OL' BOY!
SNAP!
POP!
GANGWAY FOR THE MOUSE OF MIGHT!
FLIP!
BAM!
MAKE WAY FOR THE MOUSE WHICH IS SUPER! I'VE SAVED THE BOOKS, FOLKS
HE'S MINE!
HE'S MINE!
I TRUST THE OFFICERS OF THE LAW WILL DISPOSE OF THOSE SCOUNDRELLY BOOK KIDNAPPERS!
You bet! An' listen, dear readers -- I'll be all yours in my next SUPER-ADVENTURE, same place, same book! BE SEEIN' YA!!

Giggle Comics, number 62, 1948. Dan Gordon (1897-1969), artist. Bill Hanna of Hanna-Barbera stated, "Dan Gordon is responsible for *The Flintstones.* He came up with the basic concept of doing it with cavemen and skins."

GRAB IT, SOMEBODY! IT'S GOIN' UNDER THAT TRUCK!
WAIT! I'LL GET IT!
HURRAY! SUPER-KATT SAVED THE PIGSKIN!
YES, AND IT ISN'T HURT A BIT!
GEE, SUPE, AM I SURPRISED AT YOU FOR LYIN' TO DEM INNOCENT KIDDIES ··· SAYIN' DAT PIGSKIN WASN'T HOIT A BIT!
WELL, IT WASN'T, HUMPHREY··· THE TRUCK NEVER TOUCHED IT!
OH, YEAH? DEN WOT HAPPENED TO ITS HEAD AN' FEETSIES AN' ITS LITTLE COILY TAIL?
!!!!
C'MON ··· LET'S WATCH THEM PLAY AND I'LL TRY TO EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO YOU!
AWRIGHT, YOU KIDS ··· BREAK IT UP! EVERYBODY OUT OF THIS LOT!
BUT MISTER ··· THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE WE CAN PLAY!
I CAN'T HELP THAT! I GOT ORDERS TO BUILD A BUILDIN' HERE! SO BEAT IT!
2

ONE MOMENT, MY GOOD MAN! DO YOU REALIZE IF THEY CAN'T PLAY HERE, THEY'LL HAVE TO PLAY IN THE STREET, WITH ALL ITS HAZARDS?
WHO'S ASKIN' THEM TO PLAY?
IT'S EASY TO SEE YOU NEVER PLAYED FOOTBALL WHEN YOU WERE YOUNG!
OH, BUT I DID! I WAS CONSIDERED ONE OF THE BEST FIELD-GOAL KICKERS WHEN I WAS IN MY PRIME!
AN' JUST SO'S YOU'LL HAVE NO DOUBTS...
BAM!
...SEE?
OH-OH! HE LANDED RIGHT ON THE BIG BOSS!
CRUNCH!
OH, PLEASE, SIR, FORGIVE ME! YOU'RE THE LAST PERSON I'D WANT THIS TO HAPPEN TO!
CREAK!
3

YOU ARE A MAN OF INFLUENCE···SO PLEASE DO THESE KIDDIES A FAVOR AND TALK TO THE MAYOR!
HMPH! ABOUT WHAT, MAY I ASK?
ABOUT STOPPING THEM FROM BUILDING ON THIS LOT! YOU SEE, IT'S THE ONLY PLACE THEY CAN PLAY, AND···
FOR YOUR INFORMATION, THAT'S MY BUILDING, AND NO ONE IS GOING TO STOP ME! NOT EVEN THE MAYOR!
BUT COULDN'T YOU FIND ANOTHER LOT?
THE ONLY OTHER LOT IN TOWN IS NEAR THE CITY DUMP···AND I WON'T BUILD NEAR ANY DUMP! SO SCRAM!
I'LL GO··· BUT I SHALL RETURN! AND WHEN I DO··· BEWARE!
YOUSE KIDS KIN QUIT WORRYIN' RIGHT NOW! DA GREAT SUPERKATT IS···ER···
OKAY, BOSS··· I GOT THE SIGN UP!
JEEPERS! DIS IS DIFFERENT!
A NEW, DELICIOUS TYPE OF DOG FOOD WILL BE MADE IN THE NEW BUILDING TO BE ERECTED HERE... A DOG FOOD THAT TASTES MORE LIKE HAMBURGER THAN HAMBURGER DOES!
WHICH WAY DID SUPERKATT GO? I GOTTA STOP HIM!

I'LL SEE THE MAYOR MYSELF!
CITY HALL
BUT THIS IS IMPORTANT!
MAYOR
YOU CAN'T SEE HIM NOW! HE'S ABOUT TO BE PRESENTED WITH A BUST OF HIMSELF! COME BACK NEXT MONTH!
BUST?
STATUE TO YOU! THERE IT IS, UNDER THAT DRAPE!
IDEA
GENTLEMEN, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU FOR THIS HONOR!
TUT-TUT, MAYOR··· WE OF THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE HAVE FELT FOR SOME TIME THIS SHOULD BE DONE!
MAYOR
AND YOU SAY IT LOOKS JUST LIKE ME?
I'VE ALREADY SEEN IT! IT'S A PERFECT LIKENESS!
AH! HERE IT IS NOW!
5.

MY, MY! I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO SEE MY HANDSOME FEATURES IN SCULPTURE!
OKAY, PULL THE STRING! UNVEIL IT!
AWK!
?
!
...AND MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT THIS ISN'T A NINETY-STORY BUILDING!
JUST WAIT'LL WE LAND, YOU...YOU CAT, YOU!
B-BUT...
CURSES! HE LANDED IN THE TRUCK!
WOT THE...!
RUBBISH
WHERE AM I?
DEPT SANITATION
THE CITY DUMP! JUST WHERE I BELONG ...A DISMAL FAILURE ...A...
CITY DUMP

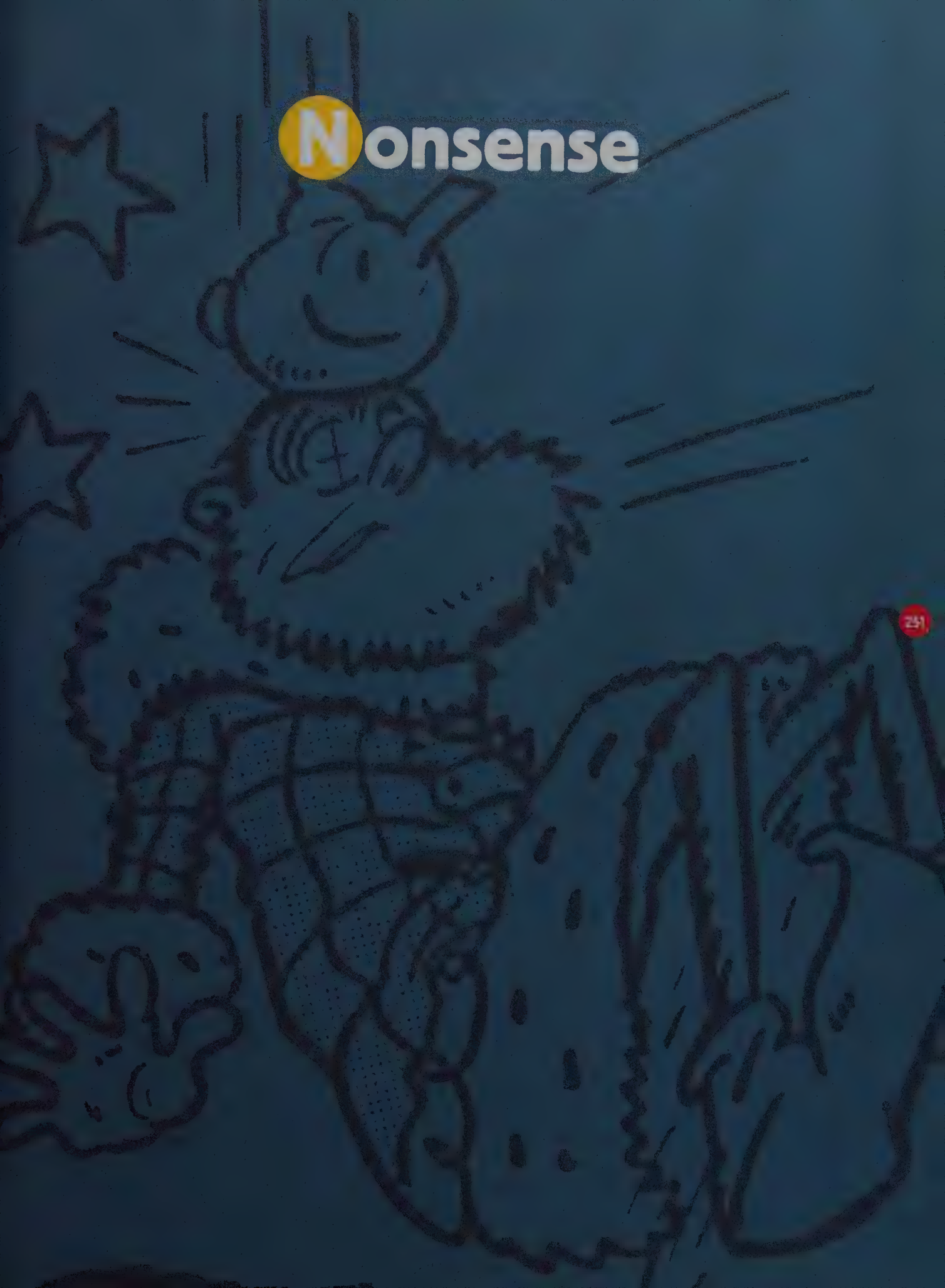
WHAT AM I SAYING··· FATE HERSELF HAS BROUGHT ME HERE! DIDN'T HE SAY···
CITY DUMP
WELL, WHAT AM I WAITING FOR?
CITY DUMP
WELL, BOSS, WE'LL BE BREAKIN' GROUND TOMORROW!
YESSIR, AND WHAT A PIECE OF GROUND IT IS··· BEST LOCATION IN THE COUNTY! BEST···
HEY, BOSS ···LOOK!
WHAT THE···! I DIDN'T SEE THAT BEFORE!
TCH, TCH! AN' RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO YOUR NEW FOOD FACTORY!
CITY DUMP
THAT'S ALL··· WE CAN'T BUILD HERE! I'VE GOT TO FIND A NEW PLACE!
YES SIR!
CITY DUMP
WHOOPEE···IT WORKED! WAIT'LL THOSE KIDS HEAR ABOUT IT!

HEY, KIDS! GET BACK TO YOUR LOT··· YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!
YOU MEAN WE DON'T HAFTA PLAY IN THE STREET ANYMORE?
YOU SURE DON'T! THANKS TO ME, OF COURSE!
HURRAY FOR SUPERKATT!
IT'S SUPE···HE'S DONE SOMETHIN' TERRIF' AGAIN!
WHAT ARE YOU GUYS CELEBRATIN'?
SOMEBODY WAS GONNA BUILD A BUILDING ON OUR FOOTBALL FIELD···AN' SUPE MADE 'EM STOP!
YAY FER SUPER-KATT!
YEAH···HE PUTS UP A "CITY DUMP" SIGN RIGHT NEAR 'EM··· AN' THEY SCRAM!
HA-HA!
WOT THE···!
8

THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I KNEW THIS PLACE WAS A CITY DUMP TOO!
LOOK WOT HAPPENED TO OUR FOOTBALL FIELD! WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PLAY THERE NOW!
DEPT SANITATION
CITY DUMP
AW, DAT'S NO WAY FER YOUSE GUYS TA TREAT SUPERKATT!
ESPECIALLY AFTER HIM TRYIN' TO HELP 'EM OUT! IT WUZN'T HIS FAULT!
HEY, SUPE, I BEEN LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR YA! YA KNOW WOT?
SUPE DON'T FEEL SO GOOD, HUMPHREY! HERE HE FIXES IT UP SO'S THEY DON'T BUILD THAT FACTORY HERE, AN'...
DEY'RE NOT GONNA BUILD DA FACTORY? SUPE, DO YOUSE REALIZE WOT YOU'VE DONE TO US POOR MUTTS? DAT JOINT WUZ GONNA MAKE A NEW DELICIOUS KINDA DOG FOOD DAT WOULD TASTE MORE LIKE HAMBURGER DAN HAMBURGER DOES!
WHAT?
TCH, TCH!... IS DERE A DOCTOR READIN' DIS COMIC?
THE END!

Giggle Comics, number 44, 1947. Dan Gordon (1897-1969), artist. Gordon was a writer and a director for many Fleischer Studio's animated cartoons, like *Popeye the Sailor* and *Superman*.

Nonsense



King Features Syndicate, 1935. Dr. Seuss (1904-1991), artist. Did you know Dr. Seuss drew this comic strip for the newspapers?!?

Hejji
By Dr. Seuss
A STRANGER IN THE LAND OF BAAKO, HEJJI HAS FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF THE PALE GREEN GUARDS! THINKING HIM A DANGEROUS BANDIT, THEY DRAG HIM STRAIGHT TO THE PALACE OF THE MIGHTY ONE!!
OH, MIGHTY ONE, THOU BLOWEST TERRIBLE!
THE MIGHTY ONE IS IN A FOUL, BLACK MOOD! THE "FAIR ONE" REFUSES TO MARRY HIM UNTIL HE IS ABLE TO BLOW PERFECT RINGS! AND HIS RING-BLOWING LESSON IS GETTING NOWHERE!
AWWW! IT CAN'T BE DONE!
POOH-POOH! OH, MIGHTY ONE, BEHOLD!
"WHITE CHIN", WE'VE SNAGGLED A VILLAIN NAMED HEJJI!
TSK! TSK! I SHALL INFORM THE MIGHTY ONE. TSK! TSK!
WELL, "WHITE CHIN"?
OH, MIGHTY ONE, THE GUARDS HAVE CAPTURED....
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY?! THROW HIM TO THE WOMBATS!
ALL SEVEN WOMBATS?
ALL SEVEN WOMBATS!
TO THE DEN OF THE SEVEN W'S!
ALAS! WHAT A CRUEL END.. AND FOR ONE SO YOUNG!
AND THAT'S THAT!
BY MY FATHER'S BEARD! DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT!
THE SEVEN DEADLY WOMBATS! NOT PHYSICALLY VIOLENT, THEY SIMPLY STARE, STARE, STARE... UNTIL AT LAST THEIR VICTIM GOES STARK-STARING MAD!!
4-14

Hejji
By Dr. Seuss
HEJJI IS IN A TERRIBLE FIX! THE MIGHTY ONE HAS THROWN HIM TO THE SEVEN DEADLY WOMBATS!!
HERE'S A BREAK! A HOLE!
HERE'S HOPING IT GOES SOME PLACE!
WATER!
LUCKY FOR ME THESE ROCKS ARE HERE!
ROCKS? THEY'RE FISH! MAYBE THEY KNOW THE WAY OUT OF THIS CAVERN!
I'VE BEEN GOING FOR HOURS! WHAT'S THAT? DAYLIGHT AHEAD!
THE PALACE OF THE MIGHTY ONE! AND A WIDE YAWNING CHASM BETWEEN US!
I'D LIKE TO ASK THE MIGHTY ONE WHY HE WAS SO MEAN TO ME IF ONLY I COULD GET ACROSS... BUT HOW ??
AHA! MAYBE, WITH THE LEAVES OF THIS RUBBER TREE AND...
..THE AID OF THIS OBLIGING BEAST'S HORNS I COULD...
SLING-SHOT MYSELF OVER!
NOW LISTEN, MIGHTY ONE! SUPPOSE YOU AND I TALK THINGS OVER, HUH?
4-21

Hejji
By Dr. Seuss
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, HEJJI, I WAS MEAN TO YOU. WHAT CAN I DO TO SQUARE THINGS UP?
WELL, MIGHTY ONE, FIRST I'D LIKE TO SEE THIS WONDERFUL CITY OF YOURS!
I, IN PERSON, WILL SHOW YOU AROUND BAAKO, HEJJI.
IMPRESSIVE, ISN'T IT? EVERYDAY THEY USE 20 TONS OF POWDER JUST BLOWING ME SALUTES!
BOOM
IF YOU EVER NEED AN ELEPHANT, HEJJI, HELP YOURSELF! I HAVE 27,000 OF THE BLUE KIND ALONE!
THAT'S THE BEST ORCHESTRA IN BAAKO. THEY DO NOTHING BUT PLAY TO MY POULTRY!.. MAKES THE CHICKENS WONDERFULLY TENDER!
OH, THAT? THAT'S JUST A KENNEL I HAD BUILT FOR MY DOG!
GOSH! IT MUST HAVE COST MILLIONS!
AND ALL MY POLO PONIES HAVE DIAMOND-STUDDED TEETH!
GEE! NO WONDER THEY CALL YOU THE MIGHTY ONE!
OH, I DON'T LIKE TO BOAST, BUT I AM SORT OF IMPORTANT.
WELL, WELL, BRAGGING AGAIN, I SEE!
HEAVENS! THE FAIR-ONE!
"MIGHTY-ONE"!... POOH-POOH! HE CAN'T EVEN BLOW SMOKE RINGS! AND I'LL NEVER MARRY HIM UNTIL HE CAN!
ALAS, I AM THE SADDEST MAN IN ALL BAAKO!
4-28

Hejji
By Dr. Seuss
IT'S NO USE, HEJJI! THE FAIR ONE WON'T MARRY ME.. ALL BECAUSE I CAN'T BLOW SMOKE RINGS! WHAT CAN I DO TO WIN HER AFFECTION?
LET'S SURPRISE HER WITH A PRESENT, MIGHTY ONE... THE MOST WONDERFUL PRESENT OF ALL TIME!
BY THE WRIST OF THE SUN! THERE'S AN IDEA! SHE SHALL HAVE THE RAREST PRIZE IN ALL BAAKO! THE TAIL PLUME OF THE PITZU BIRD!
THERE IS ONLY ONE PITZU IN THE ENTIRE WORLD! IT LIVES ON A DIET OF RAINBOW GOLDFISH AND IT'S PLUME IS BRIGHTER THAN 83 SUNSETS!
KEEP YOUR EYE PEELED, HEJJI! ACROSS THIS LAGOON LIES THE FLAPPING GROUND OF THE PITZU!
THE PITZU!
STEADY, MIGHTY ONE! STEADY!
BY THE TOOTH OF THE MOON! I MISSED HER!
ZING
ALAS! GONE FOREVER!
BUT LOOK! SHE LEFT AN EGG!
THE FAIR ONE SHALL HAVE A PITZU PLUME! I'LL HATCH THIS DARNED EGG IF IT TAKES ALL SUMMER!
YOU SIT BY DAY AND I'LL TAKE THE NIGHT SHIFT!
55

Hejji
By Dr. Seuss
HEJJI, THE FAIR ONE MUST HAVE THE PLUMES OF A PITZU BIRD! THE ONLY WAY TO GET ONE IS TO HATCH THIS EGG! BUT I SIT AND SIT AND NOTHING HAPPENS!
SUPPOSE I TAKE A TRY AT HATCHING, MIGHTY ONE!
BY THE JAWBONE OF THE SUN! SOMETHING'S GOING ON DOWN THERE!
PEEP
PEEP
SHE'S HATCHED! AND IS SHE WILD! WOW!
PEEPO
PEEPA
DON'T SHOOT!
PEEPUM
PEEPAM
SIT TIGHT, HEJJI! I'LL SHOOT YOU DOWN!
PEEPORUM
PEEPARUM
I'LL STEER FOR THAT VOLCANO!
THIS SMOKE OUGHT TO CALM HER DOWN!
JUST AS I'D HOPED, SHE'S FAINTED!
AND DOWN WE GO!
WELL, MIGHTY ONE, HERE'S YOUR PITZU BIRD!
FAN HER WITH THAT SASSAFRASS LEAF, MIGHTY ONE! WHEN SHE COMES TO, SHE'LL LISTEN TO REASON!
THE MIGHTY ONE IS GOING TO PRESENT YOU TO THE FAIR ONE! YOU OUGHT TO BE THE PROUDEST BIRD IN ALL BAAKO!

Hejji
By Dr. Seuss
MIGHTY ONE, THIS SURE IS SOME PRESENT WE'VE CAUGHT FOR YOUR FAIR ONE!
THE FAIR ONE WILL FALL ON MY NECK WITH JOY, HEJJI! NO OTHER WOMAN IN ALL BAAKO HAS EVER WORN THE PLUMES OF A PITZU BIRD!
I'LL GO SURPRISE THE FAIR ONE. WATCH HIM SHARPLY, HEJJI! HE'S FULL OF TRICKS!
SKREE
HOLD ON THERE! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A SIGNAL!
SKREE!
SKREE!
SKREE!
BY THE THUMBS OF THE COMET! A RESCUE PARTY!
SNIP!
MY GUN! HE CUT IT LIKE BUTTER!
A CHIZZEL-BEAK!
BUMP!
THERE GOES THE CHAIN!
LOOK OUT, MIGHTY ONE! LOOK OUT!!
SAY! WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?
5-19
SKREE
BY THE TONSILS OF THE GREAT NORTH STAR! KIDNAPED BY A BIRD!

Hejji
by Dr. Seuss
BUMP!
FORGET THE SHAME AND DODGE THAT CACTUS!
OH, THE SHAME OF IT! I, THE MIGHTY ONE, RULER OF ALL BAAKO... KIDNAPED BY A BIRD!
SAY, KIDNAPER! LOOK WHERE YOU'RE STEERING!
RIGHT INTO A FOREST!
AND WHAT A FOREST! A FOREST OF ANTLERS!
WE'RE OFF THAT! BUT..
..A THOUSAND-FOOT DROP TO GO!
AND TWO BROKEN NECKS WAITING US AT THE BOTTOM!
WHALES!
KIND OF HANDY, EH, MIGHTY ONE?..LANDING ON A WHALE SPOUT!

Hejji
by Dr. Seuss
WELL, MIGHTY ONE, YOU'RE RULER OF THIS COUNTRY... SUPPOSE YOU GET THESE WHALES TO TURN OFF THEIR SPOUTS !
LOWLY SEA-GOING BEASTS ! THE WORD OF THE MIGHTY ONE IS LAW ! THE VERY ECHOES OF MY VOICE CAUSE MY SUBJECTS TO TREMBLE ! OBEY MY COMMAND AND PUT US DOWN !
SUCH DISRESPECT, HEJJI ! I DISTINCTLY SAID "DOWN" !
CALM YOURSELF, MIGHTY ONE. UP OR DOWN WE'RE OFF THEIR SPOUTS !
SO LET'S SLIDE DOWN THIS GUMBA TREE AND START BACK FOR YOUR PALACE...
IMPOSSIBLE, HEJJI ! I, THE MIGHTY ONE, RULER OF ALL BAAKO, SLIDE DOWN A COMMON GUMBA TREE ?! NEVER ! THE MIGHTY ONE MUST DESCEND IN A DIGNIFIED MANNER !
ON A FLIGHT OF STAIRS, FOR EXAMPLE. NOW HOW CAN I BUILD STAIRS WITHOUT ANY TOOLS ?
!
WELL-BUILT, HEJJI, WELL-BUILT...
..THE DIGNITY OF THE MIGHTY ONE HAS BEEN PRESERVED !
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6-2

Hejji
by Dr. Suess
COME ON, MIGHTY ONE, WHY SO GLOOMY? AREN'T YOU THE SUPREME RULER OF ALL BAAKO? YOU HAVE EVERYTHING!
EVERYTHING, HEJJI? AH, NO! I HAVE RICHES AND POWER .... YET, WITHOUT LOVE, I HAVE NOTHING!
HIGH IN HER SAPPHIRE TOWER SITS THE FAIR ONE, ALOOF AND DEAF TO MY WORDS OF LOVE! ALAS! WHAT CAN I DO TO WIN EVEN HER SMILE?
LOOK, MIGHTY ONE! A BEARDED-BEE! DOES THE FAIR ONE LIKE HONEY?
BUZZ
QUICK, HEJJI! IF WE CAN TRAIL HIM, THE FAIR ONE WILL HAVE THE RAREST OF ALL HONEY! NO HUMAN LIPS HAVE EVER TASTED THE HONEY OF THE BEARDED-BEE!
WHAT A CHASE! SAY.... WHERE DO THESE BEES FIND THIS WONDERFUL HONEY?
IN ONLY ONE FLOWER IN ALL THE WORLD .. AND IT BLOOMS ONCE EVERY SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS! THAT'S WHY THESE BEES HAVE LONG WHITE WHISKERS .. WAITING SO LONG FOR THEIR PLANT TO BLOSSOM!
HMM! IF THEY'RE THAT KEEN ON THEIR HONEY, WE'LL HAVE SOME JOB TAKING IT AWAY FROM THEM!
QUESTION MARK CACTUS! I DON'T LIKE THIS, HEJJI! THEY'RE AN OMEN OF BAD FORTUNE!
WE'D BETTER TURN BACK, HEJJI! I CAN BUY THE FAIR ONE SOME HONEY IN THE MARKET!
LET'S SEE THIS THROUGH, MIGHTY ONE! THAT FLOWER IS PROBABLY JUST AROUND THE CORNER!
THERE IT IS!
AND WILL YOU LOOK WHO'S ON GUARD!? THE GREAT-GREAT-GRANDFATHER OF ALL BEARDED BEES!
BUZZ

Hejji
by Dr. Seuss
THE SHAME OF IT, HEJJI, THE SHAME! I, THE MIGHTY ONE, SUPREME LORD AND RULER OF ALL THE LANDS OF BAAKO, TO BE CHASED ...
..BY A LUMMOX OF A BUMBLE-BEE WITH WHISKERS!
YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD HIM WHO YOU WERE, BEFORE YOU TRIED TO STEAL HIS HONEY!
TRAPPED!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO..JUMP FOR THE CROCODILE!
STEER FOR HIS HEAD, MIGHTY ONE!
AND THAT SPRINGBOARDS ME UP THE CLIFF!
AND THAT'S THE END OF THAT LITTLE TROUBLE!
THEY'RE BOTH KNOCKED OUT! WE'RE SAFE!
HMM..! I DON'T KNOW.. HEJJI! I DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS AT ALL!
..THIS MORNING WHEN WE PASSED THIS WAY, THAT LIVER-COLORED CASTLE WASN'T HERE!
HIGH IN A TWISTED TURRET OF THE RAMSHACKLE CASTLE, A FIEND-IN-GREEN CHUCKLES, AS HE WATCHES THEM APPROACHING THE TRAP OF THE MASTER OF ALL BLACK ARTS, THE EVIL-ONE!!
CONTINUED

Dr. Seuss never finished the *Hejji* story. How do you imagine it could end? In the next pages, created especially for *Klassic Krazy Kool Kids Komics*, writer Clizia Gussoni and cartoonist Luke McDonnell show us their idea of a possible ending...

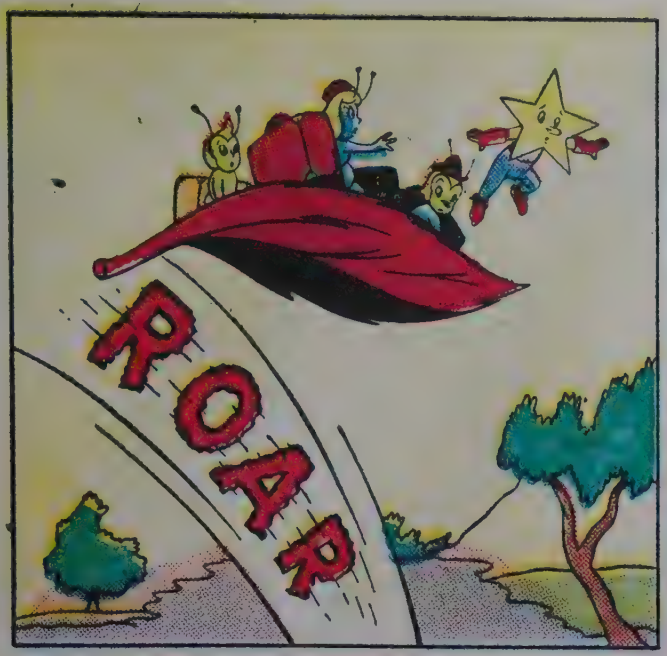
Hejji
by Gussoni & McDonnell
LOOK, HEJJI! THE MELODIOUS MEW!
MEW MEW
?
THE FAIR ONE WOULD SURELY MARRY THE LUCKY MAN WHO GAVE HER SUCH A PRIZE!
MEW MEW
LET'S BRING IT TO HER!
IF I BRING THE MELODIOUS MEW TO THE FAIR ONE, SHE'LL MARRY ME!
STOP THERE, YOU THIEVES!
MEW MEW
NOW! SHOOGO, BRING THE MELODIOUS MEW TO THE FAIR ONE WITH MY COMPLIMENTS! GO!
MEW MEW
THANKS TO YOU TWO BUFFOONS, I WILL MARRY THE FAIR ONE!
MEW MEW
I WAS GOING TO FEED YOU TO MY PEARLY-WHITE FISH, BUT--
INSTEAD, I'LL MAKE YOU PLAY GO FISH WITH THEM!

Hejji
by Gussoni & McDonnell
I'VE HAD MY FILL OF THIS GAME! LET'S GO FOR A PIZZA!
GREAT IDEA!
ALL OF OUR PLANS TO WOO THE FAIR ONE HAVE FAILED. LET'S GO BACK TO BAAKO.
WE FEEL LIKE FISH OUT OF WATER IN HERE!
I'M GOING BACK HOME IN DISGRACE. THE FAIR ONE WILL NEVER MARRY ME!
DON'T DESPAIR, OH MIGHTY ONE! SOMETHING STILL MAY HAPPEN!
WHAT THE--?
WATCH IT!
YOU STUMBLED ON A LU-NT!
BY ALL THE HEN TRACKS OF THE POTARO!
WHAT'S A LU-NT?
IT'S A LUCKY ANT!
LET'S TAKE HIM WITH US!
WELL, WELL, HERE YOU ARE AGAIN, I SEE!
OH, FAIR ONE, I CAME TO SAY GOODBYE! I DON'T DESERVE YOU!
I COULDN'T BLOW SMOKE RINGS SO I TRIED TO BRING YOU A GREAT GIFT. BUT I FAILED.

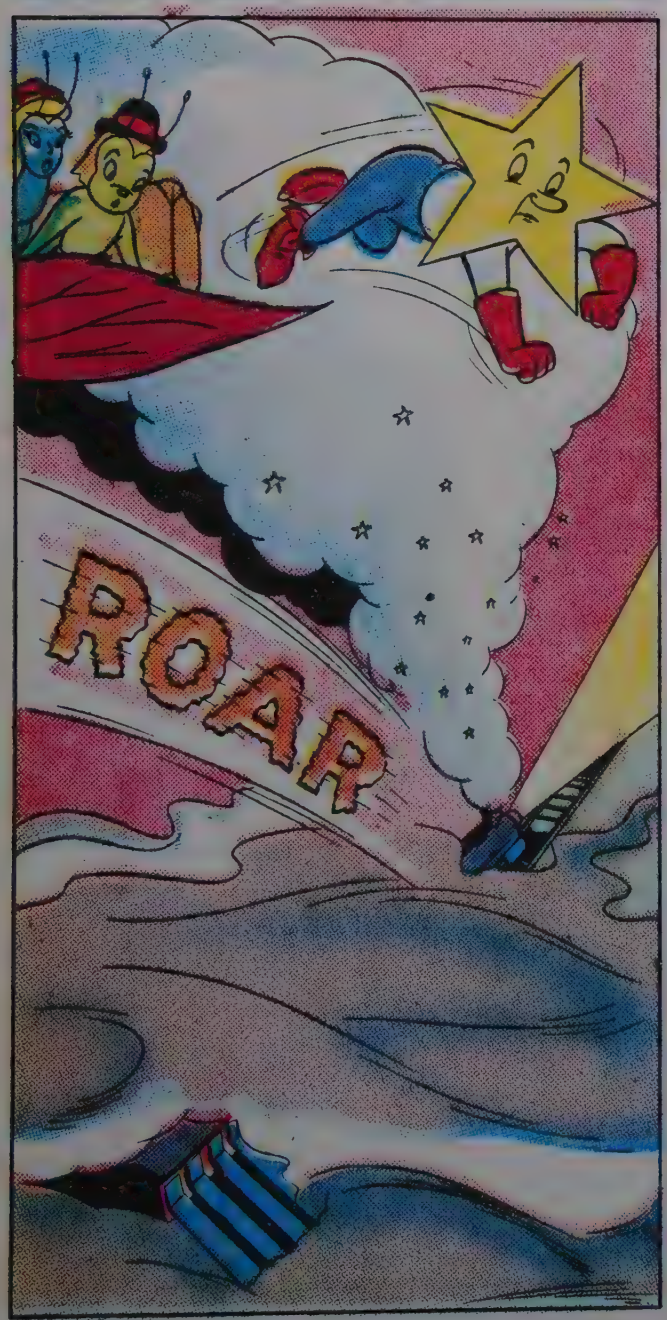
Hejji
by Gussoni & McDonnell
MY OTHER SUITORS HAVE BROUGHT ME INCREDULOUS GIFTS!
I'VE GOT A PITZU BIRD, A JAR OF THE RAREST HONEY, AND A MELODIOUS MEW, BUT...
MEW MEW
Honey
...WHAT I REALLY WANT IS A HUSBAND WHO CAN BLOW PERFECT SMOKE RINGS!
OH, MY HEART IS GOING TO BREAK. I AM A MUCH INFERIOR SMOKE RING BLOWER!
HEY! WHAT'S THIS COLD, WHITE, FLUFFY STUFF?
I MADE THE WEATHER CHANGE SO IT COULD SNOW. YOU WILL SEE!
WHAT'S THIS? IT HAS BECOME SO COLD I CAN SEE MY BREATH!
OH, MIGHTY ONE! DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME?
LOOK! PERFECT RINGS OF SMOKE!
THUS, THE MIGHTY ONE BECAME THE MARRIED ONE...
...AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER!
MEW MEW
THE END!

Calling All Kids, number 16, 1948. Attributed to Vic Herman (1919-1999). *Calling All Kids*—is that a cool name for a comic book or what?!

LEAF CROSS COUNTRY FLIGHTS
IT'S LANDING ON THE ROOF. LET'S GO, DAD!
WE HAVE EVERYTHING WE NEED FOR A FINE VACATION IN THE VALLEY.
BUBBLE GUM
WE'RE FLYING — JUST LIKE TWINKLE DOES.
I WONDER WHERE TWINKLE IS. HE HASN'T BEEN DOWN TO SEE US LATELY.
MEANWHILE, IN TWINKLE'S SKY HOME...
WHAT'S DOING DOWN ON EARTH TODAY, TWINKLE?
NOTHING MUCH, MR. SUN. OH — THERE'S THE CATERPILLAR FAMILY STARTING ON THEIR VACATION. I'LL GO DOWN AND SAY GOODBYE.
HI, TWINKLE.
HELLO, TWINKLE. FLY ALONG WITH US A WHILE.
ISN'T IT RESTFUL AND QUIET UP HERE ?


ROAR

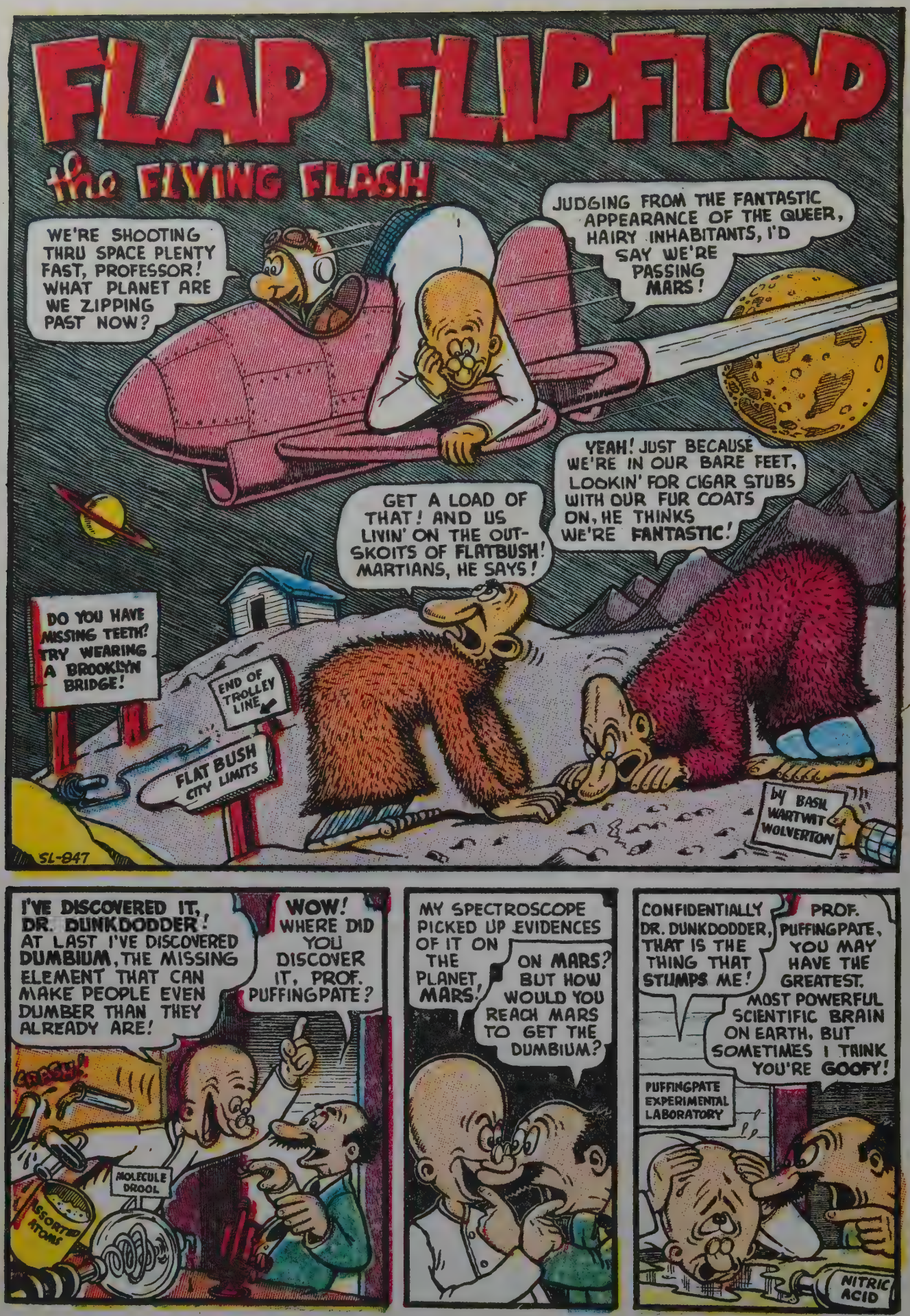
WHERE IS THAT TERRIBLE NOISE COMING FROM?
DOWN THERE, IN THE VALLEY MIST!


ROAR

HELP! WE'RE FALLING!
BUBBLE GUM
QUICK - GRAB MY HANDS!

ROAR
WHERE ARE WE?
Sweets Gum
OH, IT'S - IT'S A DRAGON!
W-H-O-O-O-SH
SH-OO-CH-CH
ROAR
THE DRAGON IS QUIET NOW. I'LL GO INSIDE HIS CAVE AND SEE WHAT I CAN DO. STAY HERE, EVERYBODY!
THANK HEAVENS, TWINKLE IS HERE TO HELP.

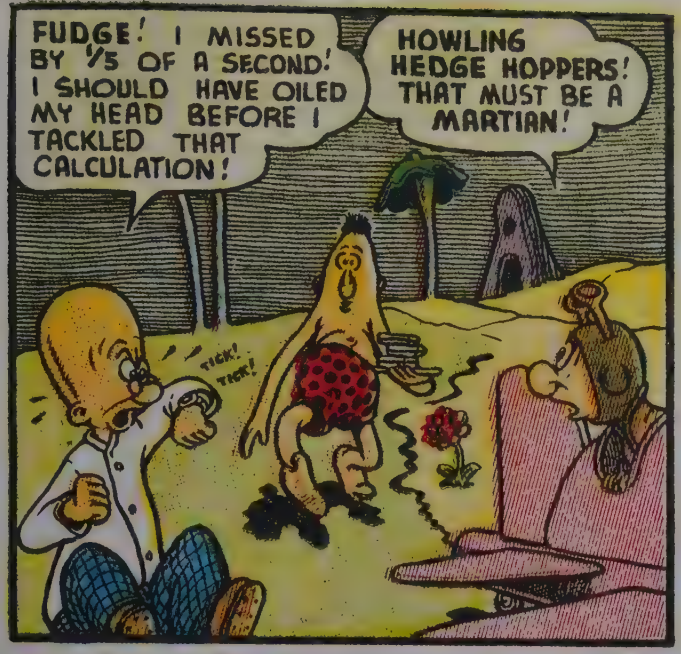
BE CAREFUL, TWINKLE. MAYBE THE DRAGON IS ASLEEP, BUT WHEN HE WAKES UP, HE MIGHT BE DANGEROUS.
I CAN'T HEAR A SOUND INSIDE THE DRAGON'S CAVE.
OH, I HOPE TWINKLE IS ALL RIGHT.
INSIDE THE CAVE, TWINKLE CREEPS STEP BY STEP THROUGH THE SILENT DARKNESS UNTIL SUDDENLY...
OKAY, ENGINEER. THE POWER IS ON AGAIN. START THE TRAIN AND TAKE HER OUT OF THIS TUNNEL.
HOORAY—TWINKLE CAUGHT THE DRAGON!
I WAS HAPPY TO HELP!

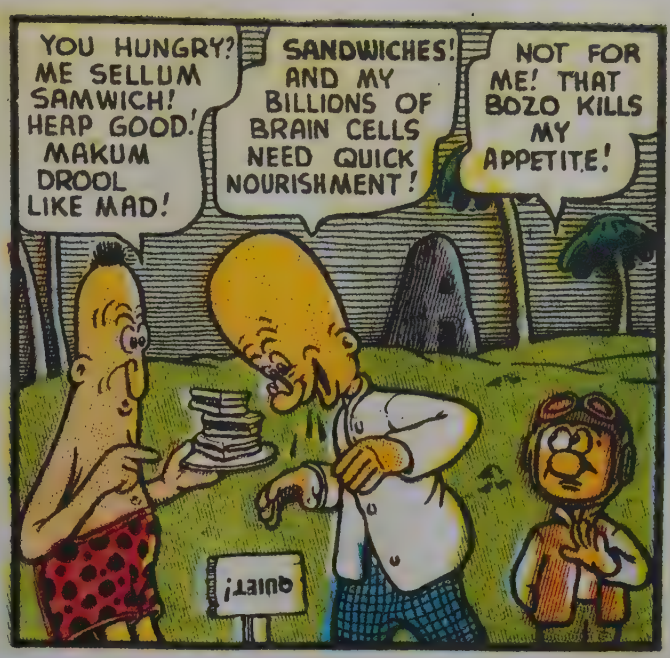


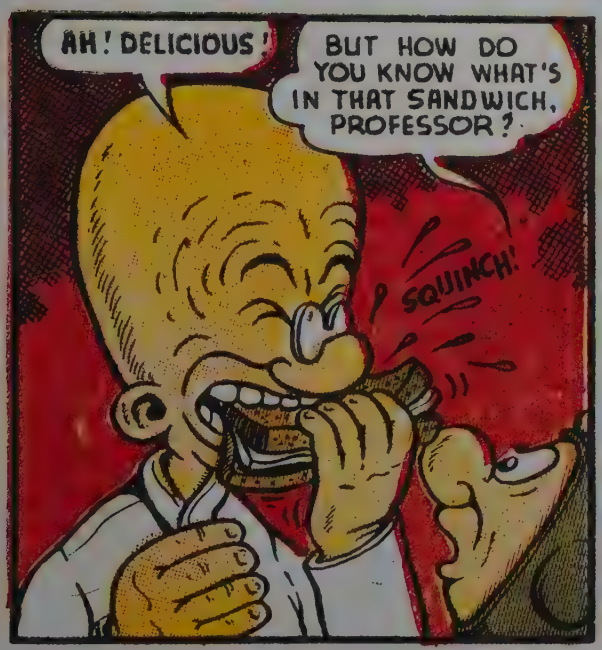
Jack in the Box, volume 1, number 13, 1947. Basil Wolverton (1909-1978), artist. Fans of his genius work call Wolverton's comics "Wolvertoons." Basil also created Powerhouse Pepper and Lena the Hyena.

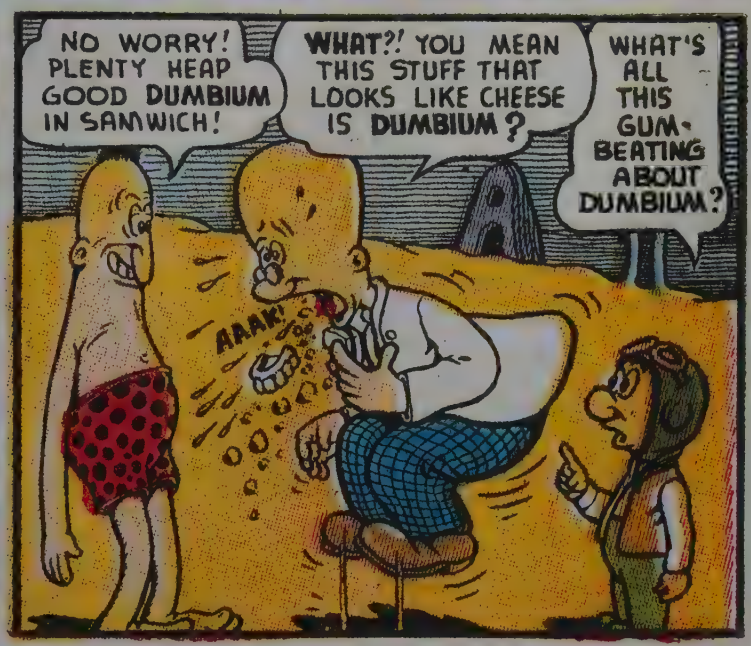
I — GOOFY? I, THE CREATOR OF BOOMIUM, THE SUPER EXPLOSIVE THAT WILL MAKE THE ATOM BOMB LOOK LIKE A FIRE CRACKER?
HEY! PUT THAT PHIAL OF BOOMIUM AWAY BEFORE YOU DROP IT!
BANG!
I-I THOUGHT THAT CONTAINER OF BOOMIUM JUST EXPLODED, BUT I SEE YOU'RE STILL HOLDING IT!
THE NOISE WAS CAUSED BY THAT PLANE CRASHING IN THE YARD!
TSK-TSK!
I'M FLAP FLIPFLOP! SORRY TO DROP IN ON YOU LIKE THIS! ER- I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN READING THIS COMIC BOOK AND FLYING UPSIDE DOWN AT THE SAME TIME!
AMAZING! HE HIT THAT STONE WALL, BUT HIS PLANE ISN'T DAMAGED!
HMM! I COULD USE A RUGGED JET JOB LIKE THAT!
MY BOY, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO FLY TO MARS?
WANT TO GET RID OF ME, EH?
OH, NO! IF YOU'LL FLY ME THERE, I'LL MAKE IT WELL WORTH YOUR WHILE!
BUT MY JET JOB HASN'T GOT THE SOUP TO JUMP CLEAR OFF THE PLANET!
DON'T WORRY! I, PROF PUFFINGPATE, SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT TRIVIAL DETAIL!
2
OKAY! LET'S GET GOING!
GOOD! I'LL PUT THIS POWERFUL CONTAINER OF BOOMIUM IN THE ROCKET BARREL OF YOUR SHIP! ITS POWERFUL PEP WILL POP YOUR PLANE OFF THE PLANET!
DON'T GRAB STAB OR JAB IN THIS LAB!

OKAY! I'M READY!
THEN WE'RE OFF!
OH, BRUDDER! WHAT A RUDDER!
SO LONG, DR. DUNKDODDER! WE'LL BE BACK WITH THE DUMBIUM, THE MOST DANGEROUS ELEMENT IN EXISTENCE!
IT'S A GOOD THING THAT THIS IS ONLY A COMIC STRIP, OR SOMEONE MIGHT GET HURT!
I'M GETTING AWAY FROM HERE!
BOOM
(IUM)
WOW! YOU WEREN'T KIDDIN ABOUT THAT BOOMIUM, PROFESSOR! WHEN DO YOU THINK WE'LL REACH MARS?
PARDON ME WHILE I MAKE A LIGHTNING MENTAL CALCULATION!
LET'S SEE.....
$1776\sqrt{\frac{FOB}{DDT}} + X^{BB} - \frac{.01}{NG}$
HMM! THAT MEANS THAT
$\frac{17}{FCC} = COD + A^{22}$
$-\frac{NRA}{.00002} \doteq 9{,}000{,}000$
$57\sqrt{ZIP} + 5 - OPA$
....HA!
AT THE RAPID RATE WE'RE TRAVELLING, WE'LL REACH MARS IN JUST 49 HOURS, 10 MINUTES AND 2 3/5 SECONDS!
WHEW! YOU CERTAINLY ARE A MENTAL WIZARD!
49 HOURS, 10 MINUTES AND 2 4/5 SECONDS LATER...
ZIP!
?
PLUNK!
SORRY! NO CARS ON MARS!

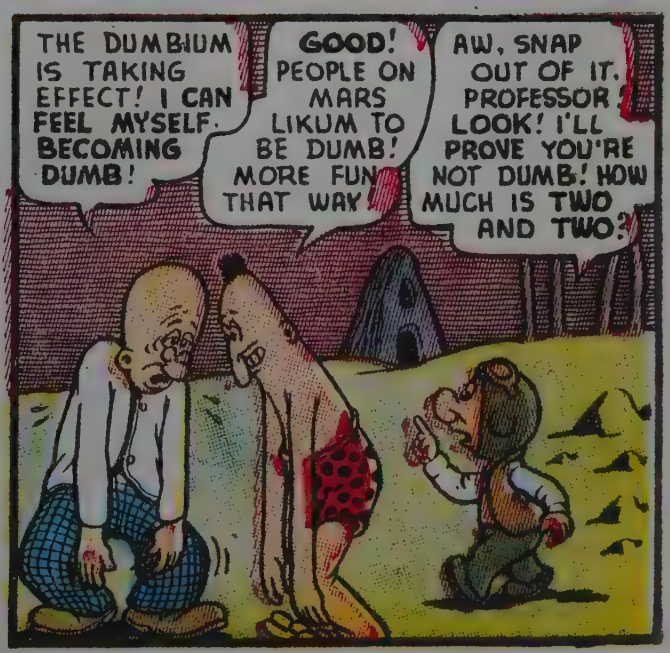

FUDGE! I MISSED BY 1/5 OF A SECOND! I SHOULD HAVE OILED MY HEAD BEFORE I TACKLED THAT CALCULATION!
HOWLING HEDGE HOPPERS! THAT MUST BE A MARTIAN!
TICK! TICK!


YOU HUNGRY? ME SELLUM SAMWICH! HEAP GOOD! MAKUM DROOL LIKE MAD!
SANDWICHES! AND MY BILLIONS OF BRAIN CELLS NEED QUICK NOURISHMENT!
NOT FOR ME! THAT BOZO KILLS MY APPETITE!
¡QUIET!


AH! DELICIOUS!
BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S IN THAT SANDWICH, PROFESSOR?
SQUINCH!


NO WORRY! PLENTY HEAP GOOD DUMBIUM IN SAMWICH!
WHAT?! YOU MEAN THIS STUFF THAT LOOKS LIKE CHEESE IS DUMBIUM?
WHAT'S ALL THIS GUM-BEATING ABOUT DUMBIUM?
AAAK!

IT'S THE STUFF I CAME HERE TO GET! IT MAKES PEOPLE DUMB – AND I JUST SWALLOWED SOME!
RIGHT! ME EATUM PLENTY DUMBIUM! HEAP DUMB!
YOU LOOK IT, BUD!
PLEASE DON'T TEASE THE TREES!
4


THE DUMBIUM IS TAKING EFFECT! I CAN FEEL MYSELF BECOMING DUMB!
GOOD! PEOPLE ON MARS LIKUM TO BE DUMB! MORE FUN THAT WAY!
AW, SNAP OUT OF IT, PROFESSOR! LOOK! I'LL PROVE YOU'RE NOT DUMB! HOW MUCH IS TWO AND TWO?

DA-A-A---- LESSEE! TWO AND TWO, HUH? DA-A-A-- I DUNNO!
WOW! YOU ARE DUMB!
HMM! MAYBE THE MARTIANS HAVE AN ANTIDOTE FOR THE EFFECT OF DUMBIUM! I'LL BUZZ TO THE NEAREST TOWN AND SEE!
ZOOM!
GUZZLE GLOOK'S GOPHER GREASE! IT'S GOOD FOR YOUR GASTRITIS! (BUT NOT FOR YOU)
AH! MAYBE I'LL FIND A DOCTOR HERE!
PILLVILLE
ZIP!
HEY, BUD! IS THERE A SAWBONES IN THIS BURG?
YOU WAIT! ME BE BACK!
SNIFF!
A LITTLE LATER....
HERE! YOU SAWUM! ME TOO DUMB!
?!
HEY! IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THIS DUMP?
QUIET!
QUIET!
QUIET!
QUIET!

ME CHIEF HERE BECAUSE ME DUMBEST! YOU MAKUM TOO MUCH NOISE! ME MAKUM HUSH BY MASHUM MUSH!
AW, YOU'RE TOO DUMB TO MASH MY MUSH!

SEE WHAT I MEAN, LEAN BEAN?
OOPS! ME MISSUM!

TIME OUT WHILE ME THINKUM WHAT TO DO NOW!

NUTS! I GIVE UP! YOU'RE THE DUMBEST DOLT I EVER SAW!
THANKS! ME LIKUM COMPLIMENT!

GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TRY TO GET BACK HOME TO A DOCTOR!

HI, PROFESSOR! I'M BACK! HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
DA-A-A-- DON'T KNOW! TOO DUMB!

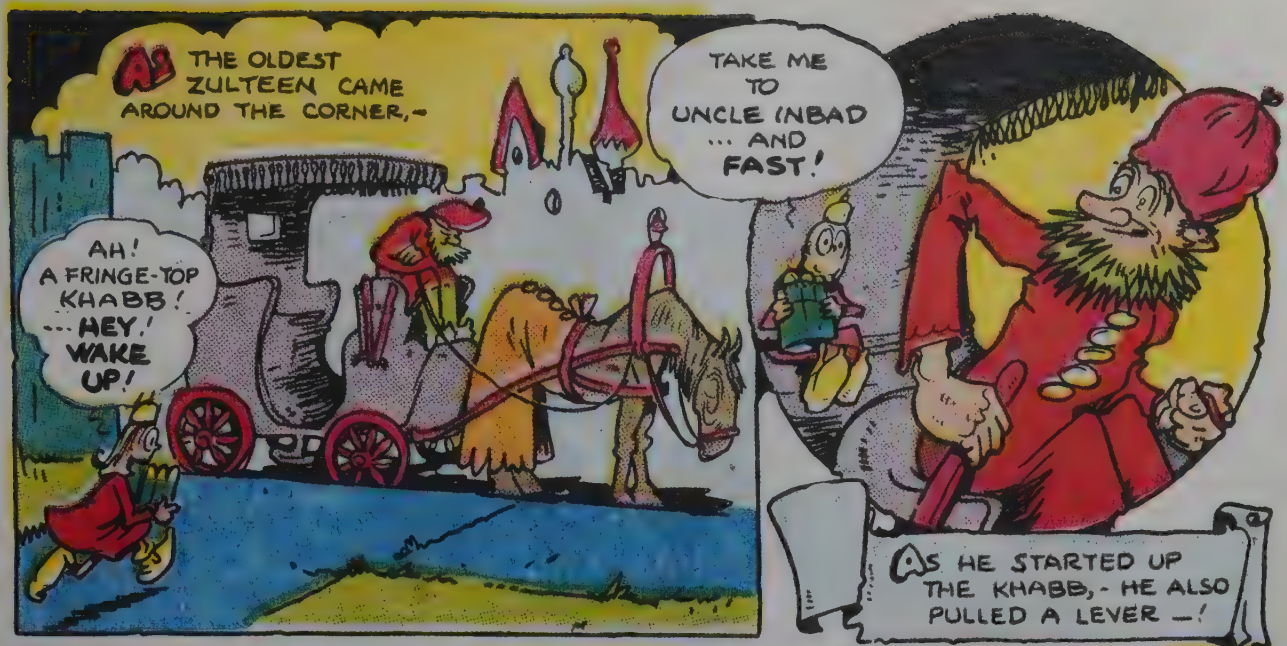
WELL, HERE WE GO, BUT WITHOUT THE PROFESSOR'S HELP, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHICH WAY TO START!
ZOOM!
6

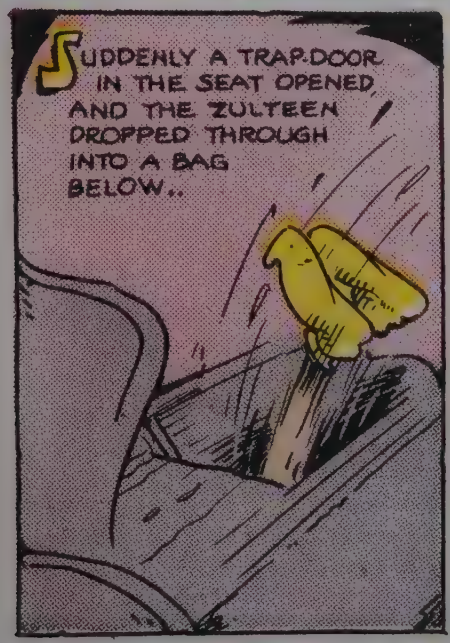
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP TRAVELING TILL WE HIT SOMETHING, EH, PROFESSOR?
DON'T KNOW! TOO DENSE TO MAKE SENSE!

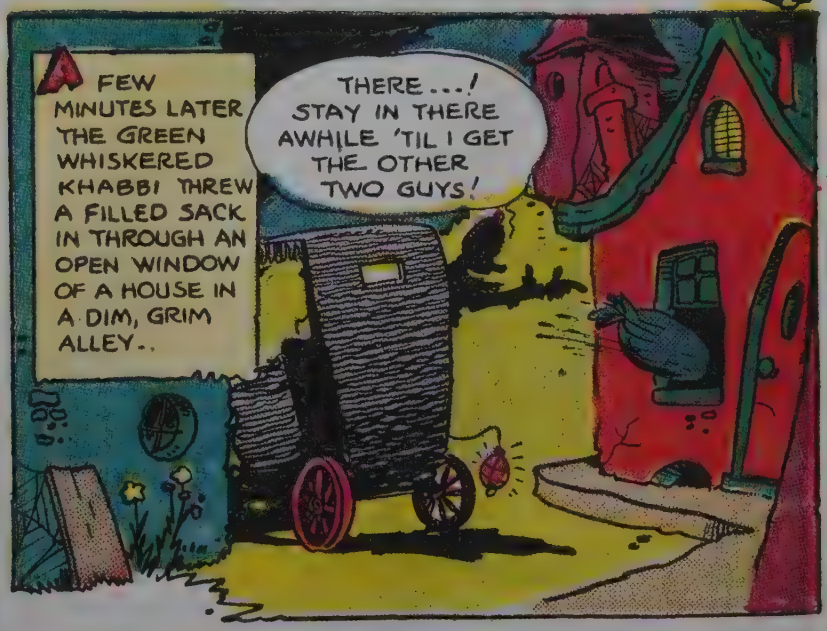
HOURS LATER...
BONK!
BAM!
WHAT HAPPENED? I FEEL TERRIFIC INTELLIGENCE CRUISING THRU MY CRANIUM!
HOT HELICOPTERS! THE JOLT MUST HAVE CURED YOU!
?
WHY, OF COURSE! A SUDDEN SHOCK WILL OFFSET THE EFFECTS OF DUMBIUM! I KNEW THAT, BUT WHILE I WAS DUMB, I COULDN'T REMEMBER IT!
YOU SEE, THE EQUATION IS:
$\frac{BO\sqrt{3.1416} + \frac{33\ SKIDDOO}{ODT}}{WHICH\ MEANS\ THAT}$
$\frac{BVD}{.OOOOO} - \frac{CO}{GI} = O^5$
THEREFORE:
$\frac{ABC}{NBC}\sqrt{CBS} = \frac{TNT}{XYZ}$
AND THERE YOU ARE!
PROF, YOU'RE HITTING ON ALL SIXTEEN AGAIN!
HEY! WHERE ARE WE, AND WHAT ARE THOSE FANTASTIC THINGS?
LOOKS LIKE WE LANDED ON SOME OTHER STRANGE PLANET! EVERYTHING LOOKS SO WEIRD!
WHADYA MEAN, WEIRD? YOU'RE IN WEST WALLA WALLA, AND THOSE ARE WALLA WALLA WEEDS - THE WEEDS WITH THE WONDERFUL WALLA WALLAS IN 'EM!
OBOY! THEN WE'RE BACK ON GOOD OLD EARTH!
GOOD! LET'S HEAD FOR MY LAB SO I CAN ANALYZE THIS HUNK OF DUMBIUM SANDWICH I SAVED!
WHAT ARE WALLA WALLAS, PROFESSOR?
WELL - ER - I CAN'T EXACTLY EXPLAIN THEM, BUT THEIR FORMULA IS:
$\frac{POO^2}{X} + \frac{ICK}{Y?}\sqrt{\frac{zzzz^{10}}{IIIII.1}} - \frac{1z}{2z}$
SEE?
ZIP!
BE SURE TO BE IN ON MY NEXT BIG EXCITING ADVENTURE, FOLKS!
7

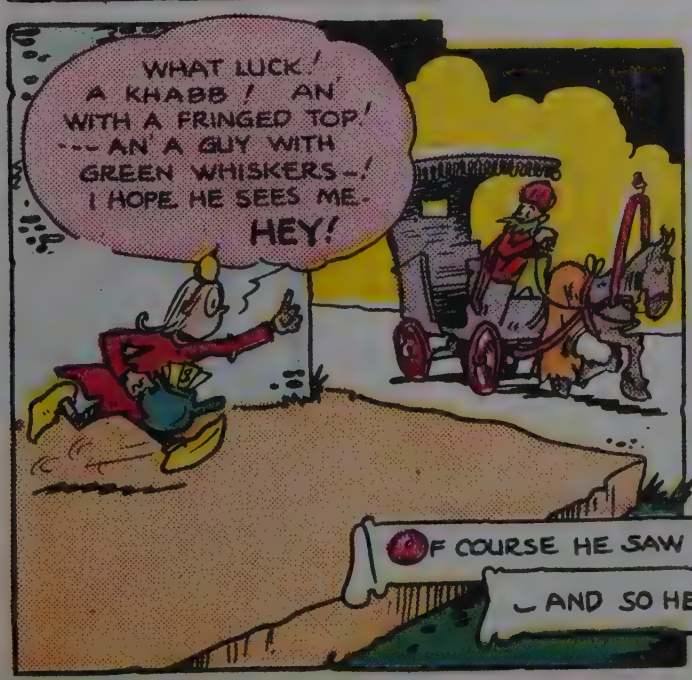
Jingle Jangle Comics, number 40, 1949. George Carlson (1887-1962), artist. Carlson drew the cover for the first edition of the famous book *Gone With the Wind.*

BUT HE SOON WOKE UP!
OO! LOOK WHAT HIT ME!.... CASH! WHAT I HID IN THAT TEAPOT YEARS AGO! NOW I DON'T NEED SIX BUCKS - I'VE GOT SIX BUCKS!
SO HE CALLED IN THE SECOND ZULTEEN
SNOODEL! RUN AFTER YOUR BROTHER.! TELL HIM TO COME BACK WITH THAT CROWN!
OKAY POP!
WAIT TILL I GET YOU A BUCKS OUT OF MY OTHER PANTS! --- HOP IN A KHABB- -- AND FAST! MAKE IT SNAPPIG!
OKAY! I'LL BRING THIS TO 'IM!
WHEN HE TURNED BACK AGAIN TO LOOK AT THE TEAPOT IT WAS....
GONE!
WHAT A FIX! ONE ZULTEEN HAD RUN OFF WITH THE CROWN, NOW THE OTHER HAD THE CASH!
YEAH! PROODEL IS COMING DOWN THE STREET WITH THE CROWN —! AN' LOOK WHO'S PEEKIN' -! TH' GREEN WHISKERED KHABBI!


AS THE OLDEST ZULTEEN CAME AROUND THE CORNER,-
AH! A FRINGE-TOP KHABB! --- HEY! WAKE UP!
TAKE ME TO UNCLE INBAD ... AND FAST!
AS HE STARTED UP THE KHABB,- HE ALSO PULLED A LEVER -!


SUDDENLY A TRAP-DOOR IN THE SEAT OPENED AND THE ZULTEEN DROPPED THROUGH INTO A BAG BELOW..


A FEW MINUTES LATER THE GREEN WHISKERED KHABBI THREW A FILLED SACK IN THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW OF A HOUSE IN A DIM, GRIM ALLEY..
THERE...! STAY IN THERE AWHILE 'TIL I GET THE OTHER TWO GUYS!


WHAT LUCK! A KHABB! AN' WITH A FRINGED TOP! --- AN' A GUY WITH GREEN WHISKERS -! I HOPE HE SEES ME- HEY!
OF COURSE HE SAW HIM!
- AND SO HE GOT IN-

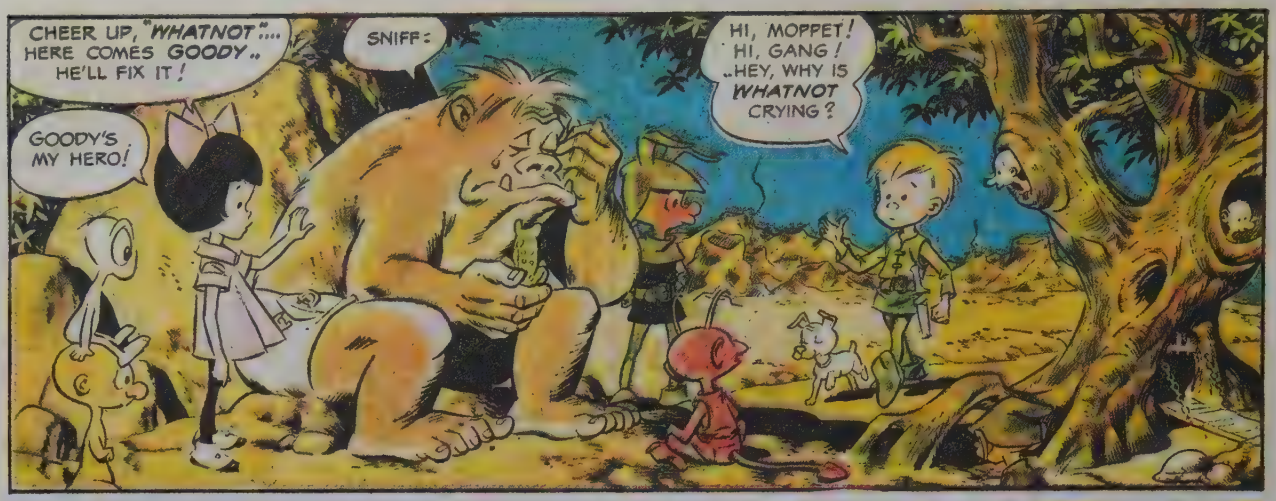
Y'KIN TAKE ME TO MY UNCLE INBAD, TH' TAILOR, AND FAST!
Y'WANT THE TOP DOWN?

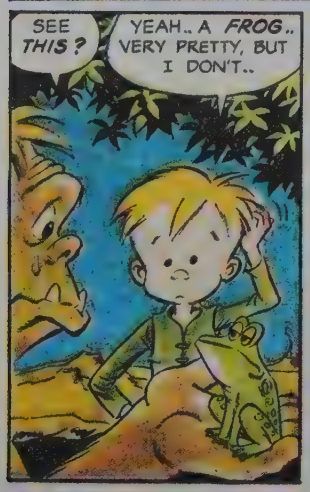
BEFORE THE ZULTEEN COULD ANSWER THE TOP FLAPPED BACK
PLUNK
HEH! HEH!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE KHABB WAS AGAIN AT THE HOUSE IN THE GRIM ALLEY. ANOTHER SACK WAS THROWN IN!
NOW I'LL GO BACK FOR NUMBER THREE!
SOON
THE KHABB WAS WAITING IN FRONT OF THE ZULTAN'S VERY PALACE,--WHILE HE . . .
NOW WHAT'LL I DO? I'VE WAITED TOO LONG FOR 'EM TO SHOW UP! I S'POSE I'LL HAVE TO CALL IN THE YOUNGEST!
AGAIN THE SHOUT SOUNDED THROUGHOUT THE PALACE—
YOODEL!!
BUT THE YOUNGEST ZULTEEN WAS NOT AROUND
AND— HE WAS OUTSIDE! SITTING IN HIS OWN LITTLE CART!
HEH! HEH! HE DOESN'T KNOW I SNEAKED UP AND TIED MY STRING TO HIS OLE KHABB! WHEN HE GOES I'LL GO TOO! I WANT T' FIND OUT SOMETHIN'!

THE ZULTAN FELT THAT HE HAD WAITED LONG ENOUGH
I'LL GO AFTER THEM MYSELF! .. AND HERE'S A KHABB WAITING. —— ... GOOD!
ROYAL BELL
RING OFTEN
TO UNCLE INBAD ... AND FAST— ! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU HAVE FLOWERS IN YOUR KHABB .. IT SURE NEEDS 'EM!
IN A SHORT WHILE THE REASON FOR THE FLOWERS BECAME PLAIN.. THEIR SMELL HAD PUT THE ZULTAN TO SLEEP!
HEH! HEH!
I SURE DOPED THOSE FLOWERS UP GOOD! NOW IT'S EASY TO PUT YOU IN HERE 'TIL I FIND THAT YOUNGEST JERK!
THE SAME LITTLE HOUSE
OOOH! LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING TO POP! ... HERE'S WHERE I WORK FAST! LUCKY I SAW A COP JUST BEFORE WE PASSED AROUND TH' CORNER!
HEY, - CLANCY! - LOOK! THERE'S A KHABB AROUND TH' CORNER, PARKED ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE STREET!
CLANCY, THE ROYAL COP, ... HE JUST HATES DIZZY PARKING!
5

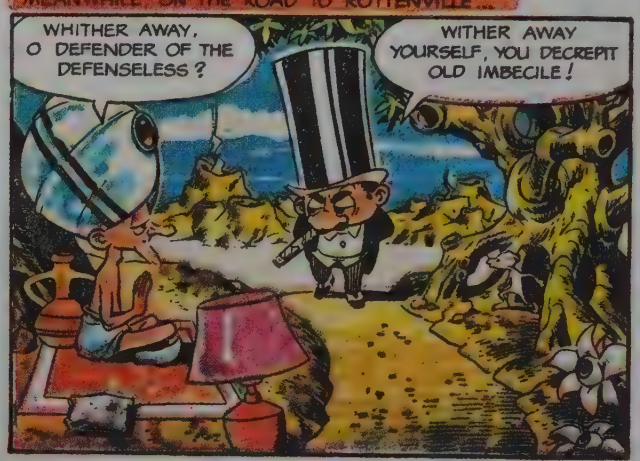
TWO MINUTES LATER THE ZULTEEN WALKED INTO THE LITTLE HOUSE. BECAUSE AT THAT MOMENT CLANCY WAS BRINGING THE GREEN-WHISKERED KHABBI INTO THE ROYAL JAIL!
THERE'S POP AN' TH' BOYS!
YOUR ADDRESS, FROM NOW ON!
THE MOST ROYAL KLINK
HEY, POP! WAKE UP! I JUS' TOOK PROODIE 'N' STROODIE OUTA TH' BAGS...AND TH' CROWN AN' TH' TEAPOT FULL OF CASH! ...AN' TH' KHABBI IS IN JAIL! HEY, POP! WAKE UP!
AND THEN YOODEL MADE A DISCOVERY
LOOK POP! I FOUND SOMETHING IN THIS CLOSET!
IT'S THE ROYAL TREASURY! AND THERE HANGS THE HAT AND COAT OF MY ROYAL CASHIER!
HE WAS TH' KHABBI!
LET'S HAVE FUN AN' COUNT IT, POP!
WELL! IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S ALL HERE! HE SPENT ONLY FIFTEEN CENTS OF IT FOR LUNCH!
WE WON'T NEED TO GO TO UNCLE INBAD,. NOW!
HERE'S THE SAME PHONEY NICKELS!
AND SO... THE ZULTAN and HIS THREE ZULTEENS HAD THEIR MONEY BACK AGAIN AND ON IT THEY LIVED SNAPPILY EVER AFTER!
THE END

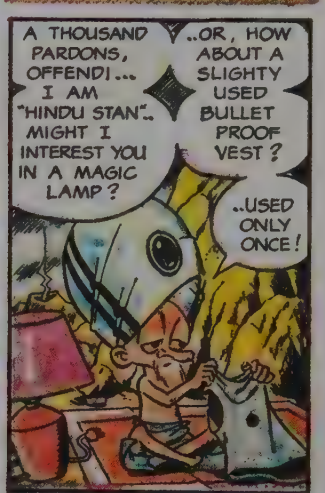
Wham-O Giant Comics, number 1, 1967. Wally Wood (1927-1981), artist. Wood was a frequent contributor to *Mad* magazine. As *Mad* magazine purposely misspelled, "When better drawrings are drawrn, they'll be drawrn by Wood. He's real gone."

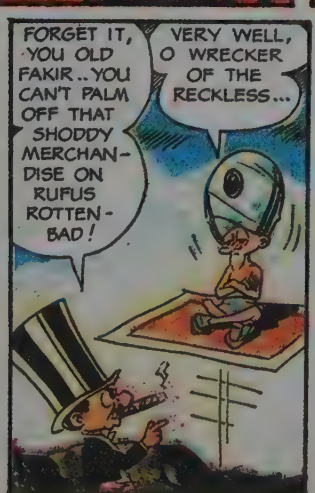


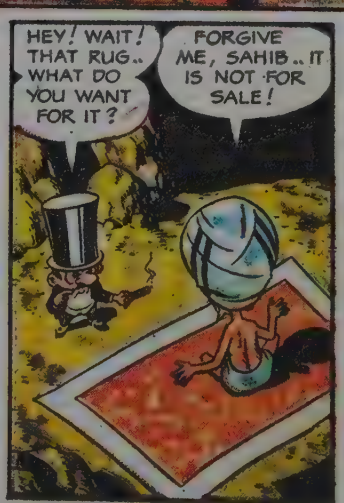


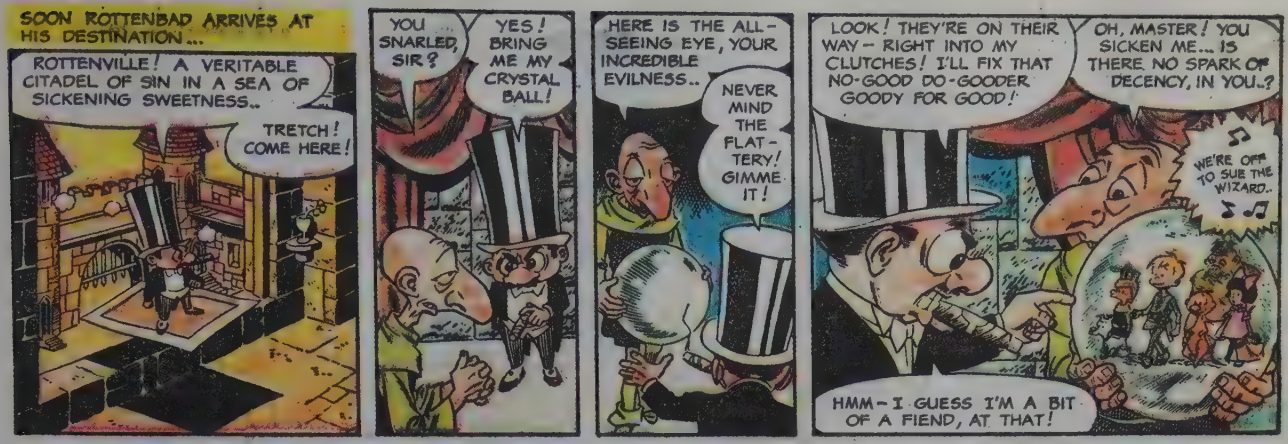
MEANWHILE, ON THE ROAD TO ROTTENVILLE...

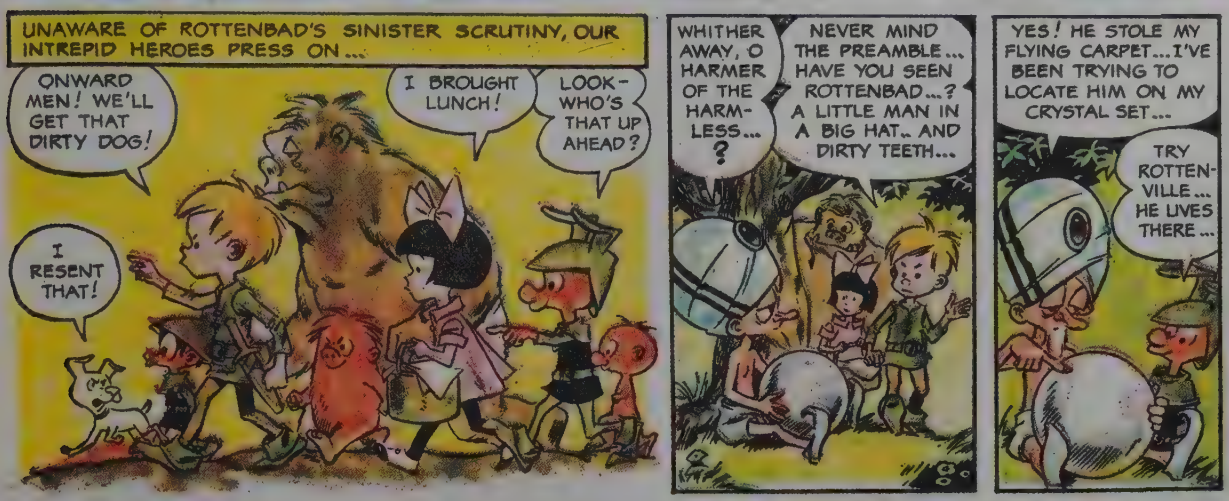


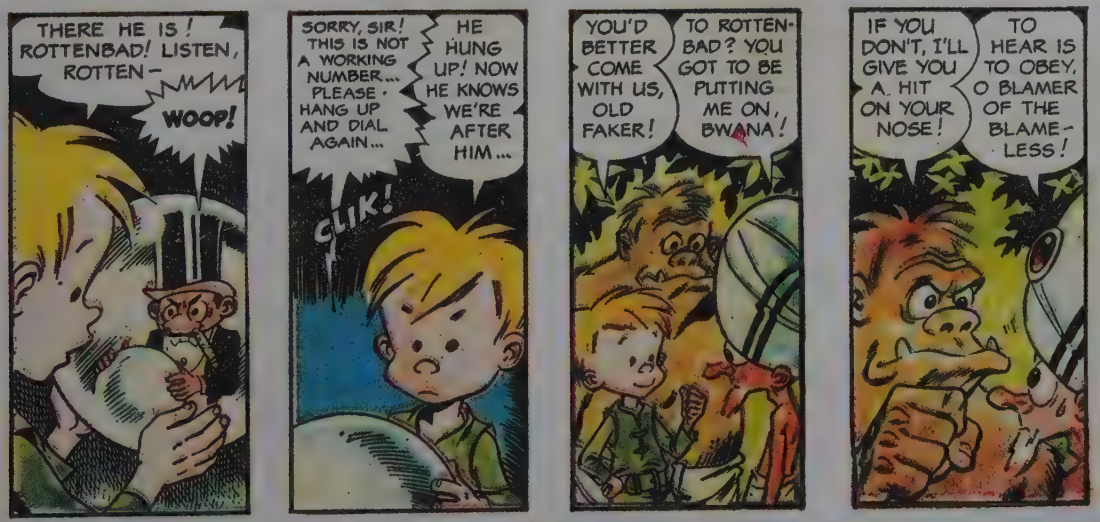







SOON ROTTENBAD ARRIVES AT HIS DESTINATION...
ROTTENVILLE! A VERITABLE CITADEL OF SIN IN A SEA OF SICKENING SWEETNESS..
TRETCH! COME HERE!
YOU SNARLED, SIR?
YES! BRING ME MY CRYSTAL BALL!
HERE IS THE ALL-SEEING EYE, YOUR INCREDIBLE EVILNESS..
NEVER MIND THE FLATTERY! GIMME IT!
LOOK! THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY - RIGHT INTO MY CLUTCHES! I'LL FIX THAT NO-GOOD DO-GOODER GOODY FOR GOOD!
OH, MASTER! YOU SICKEN ME... IS THERE NO SPARK OF DECENCY, IN YOU..?
WE'RE OFF TO SUE THE WIZARD..
HMM - I GUESS I'M A BIT OF A FIEND, AT THAT!


UNAWARE OF ROTTENBAD'S SINISTER SCRUTINY, OUR INTREPID HEROES PRESS ON...
ONWARD MEN! WE'LL GET THAT DIRTY DOG!
I BROUGHT LUNCH!
LOOK - WHO'S THAT UP AHEAD?
I RESENT THAT!
WHITHER AWAY, O HARMER OF THE HARMLESS...?
NEVER MIND THE PREAMBLE... HAVE YOU SEEN ROTTENBAD...? A LITTLE MAN IN A BIG HAT.. AND DIRTY TEETH...
YES! HE STOLE MY FLYING CARPET... I'VE BEEN TRYING TO LOCATE HIM ON MY CRYSTAL SET...
TRY ROTTENVILLE... HE LIVES THERE...


THERE HE IS! ROTTENBAD! LISTEN, ROTTEN-
WOOP!
SORRY, SIR! THIS IS NOT A WORKING NUMBER... PLEASE HANG UP AND DIAL AGAIN...
HE HUNG UP! NOW HE KNOWS WE'RE AFTER HIM...
CLIK!
YOU'D BETTER COME WITH US, OLD FAKER!
TO ROTTENBAD? YOU GOT TO BE PUTTING ME ON, BWANA!
IF YOU DON'T, I'LL GIVE YOU A HIT ON YOUR NOSE!
TO HEAR IS TO OBEY, O BLAMER OF THE BLAMELESS!

BUT YOU CAN'T GO DRESSED LIKE THAT! HE'D RECOGNIZE YOU... TAKE OFF THE TURBAN AND THE CURLY TOED SHOES!
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, O FORSAKER OF THE FORSAKEN..
OH NO!
THAT'S TERRIBLE! PUT 'EM BACK ON! AND LET'S BE ON OUR WAY!
MUSTN'T GIVE ROTTENBAD TOO MUCH TIME TO GET READY..
LATER...
LOOK! HE'S KEEPING AN EYE ON US!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

A TROLL BRIDGE!
STOP
PAY TROLL
BAD PUN! BAD PUN!
OH NO!
I LIKE IT!
WE'D LIKE TO CROSS, BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY..
IN THAT CASE, YOU HAVE TO FIGHT ME...
OKAY..
...AND MY FRIENDS!
TILT!
WE'RE OUT NUMBERED 20 TO 1.. WE MUST USE STRATEGY!
YEAH.. STRATEGY!
SACRE BLEU!
HE HAS THE STRENGTH OF TEN!
THAT'S 'CAUSE MY HEART IS PURE!
SAVE A FEW FOR ME, WHATNOT!
MY HEAD.. DID IT HURT YOUR FOOT?
ALSO 'CUZ YOU'RE TEN TIMES AS BIG AS US!
WE GIVE UP! ALL OF A SUDDEN WE SEE THE ERROR OF OUR WAYS!
NOW YOU MUST TAKE OUR GOLD!
WE DON'T WANT YOUR GOLD... JUST LET US PASS..
OH, BUT YOU GOT TO TAKE THE GOLD! IT'S THE RULES!
OH, VERY WELL... IF IT MEANS SO MUCH TO YOU!
HEY! THIS GOLD IS HEAVY!
WE'LL HAVE TO SPLIT UP... HINDU STAN, MADCAP AND I WILL GO ON AHEAD... WHATNOT, YOU AND THE REST FOLLOW WITH THE GOLD...
I'VE GOT A PLAN...
GOODY OUTLINES HIS STRATEGY...
IT WON'T WORK!
IT WILL IF GOODY SAYS IT WILL!
HE'S MY HERO!
THE ADVANCE PARTY SETS OUT...
NOW, ON TO ROTTENBAD... WE'LL FIX THAT YELLOW CUR...
HEY! WATCH THAT!
WHADDYA KNOW... A TALKING DOG!
SORRY ABOUT THAT, RALPH!
AND SOON...
THERE IT IS... THE FORTRESS OF ROTTENVILLE... FULL OF HUNDREDS OF MURDEROUS MERCENARIES!
UH - WHAT DO WE DO NOW, GOODY?
I SUGGEST WE SURROUND THE PLACE AND LAY SIEGE TO IT!

THE NEXT STEP CALLS FOR US TO GET CAPTURED.. NOW, HOW DO WE GO ABOUT THAT...?
DON'T LOOK NOW, GOODY, BUT I THINK THAT WON'T BE TOO HARD...
... TO ARRANGE!
AND, WITHOUT FURTHER ADO..
GOODY! GOODY BUMPKIN! AND HINDU STAN... I AM GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN! I REALLY AM!
YOU'VE FOILED MY EVIL PLANS FOR THE LAST TIME! NOW, I HAVE PLANS FOR YOU! BOY, ARE THEY EVIL!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE THEM!
BUT I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU WHAT THEY ARE... HEE HEE! IT WILL BE MUCH MORE FUN TO SURPRISE YOU... I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
GLOAT! GLOAT!
TAKE THEM AWAY! MEANWHILE, YOU MAY MEDITATE ON THE FATE THAT AWAITS YOU...
HEY.. "MEDITATE ON THE FATE.." THAT'S A GOOD LINE!
PSST! RALPH... DO YOUR STUFF!
GOTCHA, GOODY!
GNYAA!
THANKS - I'LL TAKE THAT!
ROWF!
NOW RUN! RUN FOR IT!
STOP THEM!
BASH!
LATER...
SHH
NO SIGN OF 'EM ANYWHERE, YOUR EVILNESS!
THE NEXT MORNING...
THERE THEY ARE! GET 'EM!
WAIT! LOOK OUT THERE!
A BUNCH OF WEIRDOS ARE THROWING GOLD INTO THE MOAT...
GOLD?!
GOLD!
GOLD!
GOLD!
GOLD!
SPLASH!
SOON THE MOAT IS FULL OF GRASPING, STRUGGLING, GOUGING, CURSING, KICKING MERCENARIES...
BOY! THOSE MERCENARIES SURE ARE MERCENARY!
ANYWAY, NOW THEY'RE OUTSIDE..
MINE!
LEGGO!
OW!
OOF!

...AND WE'RE INSIDE! CRANK UP THAT DRAW-BRIDGE!
YES SIR, MA'AM! MEAN-WHILE, WHAT'S BECOME OF ROTTENBAD?
WHAT, INDEED?
GONE! ALL GONE.. ALL DESERTED ME...
I'M HERE, ROTTEN-BAD!
YOU! SAY, YOU AREN'T SORE AT ME BECAUSE OF SOMETHING I MIGHT HAVE SAID A WHILE BACK.. ARE YOU?
NO! STAY BACK! CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE? YOU KNOW ME... AL-WAYS KIDDING AROUND...
THE FLYING CARPET!
HA!
OOF! MISSED.. BUT...
I GRABBED A THREAD OF THE FRINGE... IT MIGHT JUST..
?
!
YES... IT'S START-ING TO..
!
..UNRAVEL!
AND NOW YOU'RE GOING TO UNDO ALL YOUR EVIL DEEDS AND SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE DOING USEFUL WORK!
WORK? NO! NO! NOT THAT!
DID YOU MISS MAMA, WHATNOT?
YES, MAMA!
CURSES! I WOULDN'T WISH THIS ON L.SPRAGUE DE FREEB!
HAD ENOUGH? WHO IS L.SPRAGUE DE FREEB? AND WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT, WHO CARES? DON'T MISS THE NEXT THRILLING EPISODE OF GOODY BUMPKIN!

Total Nonsense

All Great Comics, 1944. Louis Ferstadt (1900-1954), artist. Ferstadt was born in the Ukraine and moved to the U.S.A. before the Soviets rose to power. He created murals at the RCA Building for the 1939 World's Fair.

PHIL FLOP
DETECTIVE

PHIL FLOP
DETECTIVE
PHIL! "SPARK" THE INCENDIARY FIREBUG, IS ON A FIRE SPREE AGAIN! BRING HIM IN—AND—
K.O. BOSS!
DITTO!
—BY TH' WAY PHIL, GO UP T' TH' HOUSE AN PUT OUT MY INCINERATOR!
PHIL STOPS AT NOTHING!
KRASH
NOTHING
CAUGHT YE WITH TH' GOODS!
NOW T'ATTEND T' TH' OTHER THING!
O.K.! Y'GOT ME WHERE I WANT YE!
YE BETTER!
COISES! IT MUST BE TH' TRUANT OFFICER!
THIS SPACE FOR RENT
HALF BIN COAL COME, AND COLLECT IT!
BOSS! THIS TIME I DID EVERYTHING YA ASKED ME! I PUT OUT "SPARK" THE FIREBUG FROM HIS HOUSE...
—AN' I BROUGHT IN YER INCINERATOR!
OW!
HOW
OH!
WOW
BIG SMOKE
LITTLE SMOKE
I WONDER WHAT MADE TH' BOSS MAD! AM I BURNING UP!

PHIL FLOP
DETECTIVE
THE HOUSE OF HORRORS—HIDEOUT OF HORACE THE GHOST
PHIL! THE GHOST HAS CRACKED A BANK! AND ESCAPED T' HIS HIDEOUT TH' HAUNTED HOUSE—I'LL MEET YA IN FRONT OF THE PLACE! MY NAP'S SHOT TO BLAZES ANYWAY!
KEEP YER NIGHT SHIRT ON BOSS—I'LL SNAP GHOST'S PICTURES! THE GHOST IN TEN PICTURES OR SO!
PHIL HOPS A PLANE-
HORRORS A GHOST!
I'M HORACE'S GHOST—I'LL TAKE YE T' TH' HAUNTED HOUSE WITH THIS BALLOON MYSELF!
HERE'S WHERE I DROP YOU AND DISAPPEAR! I'M AFRAID OF THUNDER!
ZISS BOOM BAHM
I SAW HIM GO IN THERE PHIL!
OK BOSS! WAIT HERE—I'LL SCARE HIM OUT!
ENTRANCE
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
THE SCISSORS THAT CUTS THE HAIR THAT PEOPLE HANG FROM—
TUNNEL OF LOVE AND HISSES
AIR WAVES
HISS
WHERE DID HE GO TO?
BOOM!
HERE IT IS, BOSS—I FINALLY GOT THE GHOST'S SNAPSHOTS!
DON'T SHOOT—I'LL GIVE UP MY GHOST BUSINESS!
STAND UP OR I'LL SHOOT YE FROM HERE!
ZING
OW!

PHIL FLOP
DETECTIVE

MAZY
SHE'S A DAIZY
SHE STICKS TO HER STORY AND WE ARE STUCK WITH IT-- OR KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS OR YOU'LL BE BORED!
POOPSY, YOU'VE BEEN WORKING VERY HARD TH' LAST TWO MINUTES - TAKE TH' REST OF TH' DAY OFF AN' SEE WHAT TROUBLE YOU CAN GET INTO!
FARTHER!
HOW FAR MORE?
FROM THE LOWER DEPTHS TO THE UPPER DEBTS-
ONE MAN
MORE LATHER
LADDER OF SUCCESS
UPPISH
UPPER
TANKS AND MORE TANKS, BOSS! I THINK I'LL DROP IN ON MY FRIEND JUSTICE DUNN!
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M THE CHAMBER MAID-THE JUDGE'S IN THE UPPER CHAMBER!
UP?
FALLING IN SOFT
LOWER CHAMBER
HUH? A GIRL'S VOICE! HE MUST BE HAVIN' A PRIVATE HEARING! I BET SHE'S A BLONDE!
AT FIRST I WAS FONDLED AND CARESSED, PETTED AND HANDLED WITH CARE..BUT FROM THEN ON- HE BURNED ME! YES,- HE LIT A MATCH!
JUSTICE DUNN
UPPER CHAMBER
HE SQUEEZED ME BETWEEN HIS FINGERS--PRESSED ME TO HIS LIPS AND BIT ME!-- I WAS GETTING HOT AND BURNING UP!!--MY LIFE WAS GOING OUT!-
INNER CHAMBER
MEN HAVE PICKED ME UP IN THE STREET--AND THROWN ME IN THE GUTTER- B-B-BUT, WHEN HE GAVE ME AWAY TO HIS GRANDFATHER-HORRORS!! I COULDN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER--
HORROR CHAMBER
TH' BRUTE!! LADY, GIVE ME HIS NAME AND I'LL BRING HIM TO JUSTICE!
Y'SMOKED HERRING! MAZY, HERE WAS JUST TELLING ME ABOUT TH' "LIFE OF A CIGARETTE" ON HER SMOKELESS RADIO HOUR!
PRIVATE CHAMBER

MAZY
SHE'S A DAISY
CANDID SHOTS OF MAZY
WHY DO YOU WORK SO HARD?
I'M TOO NERVOUS TO STEAL!
I WAS A LIFE SAVER LAST SUMMER
OH, REALLY? WHAT FLAVOR?
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WORKING HERE?
EVER SINCE THE BOSS THREATENED TO FIRE ME!
MY BROTHER MAKES GOOD MONEY!
YEAH, BUT WAIT TILL THE POLICE CATCH HIM PASSING IT!
I'D LIKE YOUR DAUGHTER'S HAND IN MARRIAGE!
YOU TAKE ALL OR NOTHING, YOUNG MAN!

MAZY
SHE'S A DAIZY
FERST AVE
CHROM ST
THEY PUT MY BROTHER IN JAIL, BUT IT WASN'T HIS FAULT!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN IT WASN'T HIS FAULT?
HOW DID HE KNOW THE LADY DIDN'T MEAN WHAT SHE SAID?
WHAT DID THE LADY SAY?
WELL MY BROTHER WAS HELPING CLEAN HER HOUSE AND SHE GAVE HIM A RUG AND TOLD HIM TO BEAT IT!
GAVOLT!

Moon Mullins, number 3, 1948. Milt Gross (1895-1953), artist. Gross was the funniest cartoonist to ever draw in comic books. Read more of his zany comics in the book *The Complete Milt Gross Comic Books and Life Story!*

Now It's Your Turn!

Popsicle Pete Fun Book, 1947. Artist unknown. By now you are hopefully inspired to draw your own comics. Go to it!

HM! YOUR DRAWING IS PRETTY GOOD!!
THIS IS MINE—
DO YOU LIKE IT?
YOU DON'T?!
HUMPH!!
WELL JUST THE SAME TAKE YOUR DRAWING AND FOLLOW ME!
-ADD A FEW LINES AND MAKE THE FACE!
NOW PUT ON SOME SIMPLE HANDS AND FEET!
NEXT, WE'RE GOING TO DRESS OUR STICK FIGURE!
TRY TO PICTURE WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO BEFORE YOU START TO DRAW!
NOTICE HOW THE CLOTHES MOVE AWAY FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE ACTION.
-ADD SOME BLACKS AND WE'RE FINISHED!!
MAKE AS MANY DRAWINGS AS YOU CAN IN THIS MANNER. DO THIS FOR A WEEK AND YOUR PROGRESS WILL AMAZE YOU!!
TIPS FOR BEGINNERS
NOW HERE'S A FEW TIPS THAT WILL ADD ZIP TO YOUR DRAWINGS!

Practice your cartooning! I'm working on more collections of Kids Komics now. Maybe your comics can be in them!

—*C. Yoe (in the funny papers!)*

ULP!

YLP!

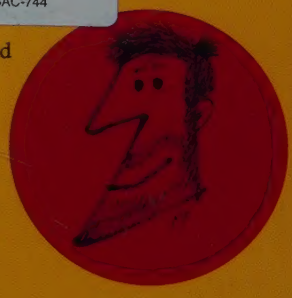
From the Golden Age of comic books comes this stunning collection of the greatest kids comics. Both kids and adults alike will be engrossed by the delightful stories drawn by the masters of cartooning. Famed creators showcase their brilliance, from Dr. Seuss to Jack Kirby, Syd Hoff to John Stanley, Harvey Kurtzman to Jules Feiffer, along with a bevy of unknown geniuses. The enchanting selection includes funny superheroes, nonsensical stories, fairy tales, and even a how to draw comics section for budding cartoonists. Over 300 pages of rollicking entertainment for the whole family!

"What a line-up of cartooning greats in a nutty, zany, out-there volume! Yoe digs deep and can be trusted to unearth rare treasures out of the medium's moldering, four-color news[illegible] Perfect for the krazy kid in all of us!"

—Paul Gravett

Craig Yoe has been called the "Indiana Jones of comics historians." *Publishers Weekly* says he's the "archivist of the ridiculous and sublime" and calls his work "brilliant." *The Onion* calls him "the celebrated designer," *The Library Journal*, "a comics guru." *BoingBoing* hails him "a fine cartoonist and a comic book historian of the first water." Yoe was Creative Director/Vice President/General Manager of Jim Henson's Muppets, and a Creative Director at Nickelodeon and Disney. Craig has won an Eisner Award and the Gold Medal from the Society of Illustrators.

Mo Willems' books, anima[illegible] and television writing have garnered six Emmy Awards, three Caldecott Honors, two Geisel Medals, the Carnegie Medal for film, and dozens of fans in the tri-state area. He has been known to write and draw kiddie comics on occasion.



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